THE LITERARY DIGEST

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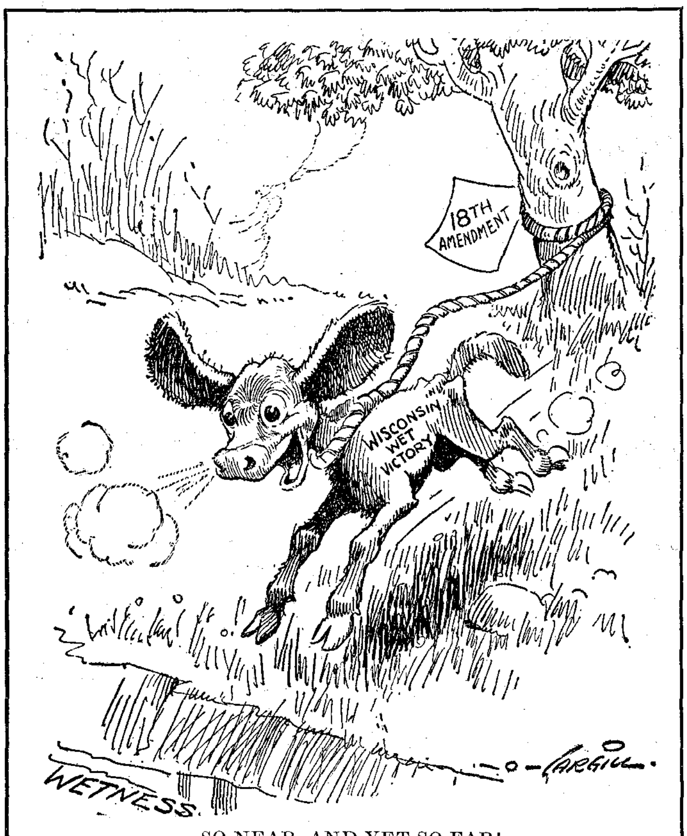
TOPICS · OF · THE · DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

THE WETS STEALING THE DRYS' STRATEGY

THE WET VICTORY in the Wisconsin referendum reveals to observant papers that the organized wet forces of the country are now using the selfsame State-by-State tactics of the Anti-Saloon League that secured the Prohibition law, and so aim to drive it out by the very strategy that brought it in. The Wisconsin victory is announced as a 2-to-1 referendum vote in favor of repealing the State Prohibition enforcement law and discarding penalties on 2.75 per cent. alcoholic beer. This, according to jubilant wets, makes Wisconsin the fifth State to take its place in the growing "revolt," alongside New York, Montana, and Nevada, which have repealed State enforcement laws, and Maryland, which never passed one. Many papers, however, point out that this is an "advisory" referendum, and it remains to be seen whether in view of local political complications the Wisconsin legislature will accept the result as a mandate.



SO NEAR, AND YET SO FAR!

—Cargill in the Camden *Post*.

Correspondents in Wisconsin predict a lively fight over actual repeal, since Socialists and La Follette partizans are said to have combined in the referendum to put Governor Kohler, a Hooverite, on the sharp horns of a wet-and-dry dilemma. Local drys forecast a possible defeat of any legislative repealer, because the legislators may be deterred by the referendum dry gains in county constituencies, and they also point out that whereas three years ago a State referendum on memorializing Congress to modify the Volstead Law registered a 3-to-1 wet victory, the highest claim of victory this time is 2-to-1 in a light "off" year. That a Hoover State so soon after the November election votes wet, leads to many Democratic editorial jibes at dry claims that his carrying Wisconsin against Smith was a Republican "dry victory." The trend of cities and States toward a policy of "let Uncle Sam do it," so far as enforcing Prohibition can be done, is a text for many editorials. Perhaps the suggestion that this referendum may indicate a time not far distant when the "country vote" will nearly always give a majority one way and the "city vote" a majority vote the other way on many questions, as voiced by the Savannah *News* and other papers, is as penetrating as any that could be quoted. For there is a veritable fog of press opinion concerning the real significance of this wet victory.

Available Associated Press returns lacking several hundred rural precincts showed that 2,003 out of 2,759 precincts in the State gave 277,404 votes for repeal and 145,299 against it—a majority of 132,105, and for removal of penalties on 2.75 per cent. beer, yes, 258,764; no, 148,181—a majority of 110,583. This return reveals a total referendum vote of only 422,703 compared to the total Presidential vote of about 9,000,000 in 1928.

To quote the wets first, as it is their day of jubilation, the New York *Evening Post* remarks that the Association Against the Eighteenth Amendment "not only conceived and applied the principle of 'State repeal,' but with it fought the Anti-Saloon League to a standstill" in the Wisconsin vote, and it regrets President Hoover's inaugural error in scolding the States for not concurrently enforcing the Prohibition Law. To *The Post* "it looks as if Mr. Hoover is backing the wrong horse." Emphasizing the possibilities of this anti-Prohibition strategy, as numerous papers do, the Charleston (W. Va.) *Gazette* reminds us of repeal efforts making in Massachusetts and Illinois, and figures that nine States, including Connecticut and Rhode Island, which have never ratified the Eighteenth Amendment, are now plainly lined up in opposition, and contain 32,000,000 people, or "more than one-fourth of the population of the United States." If the wet forces, continues *The Gazette*,

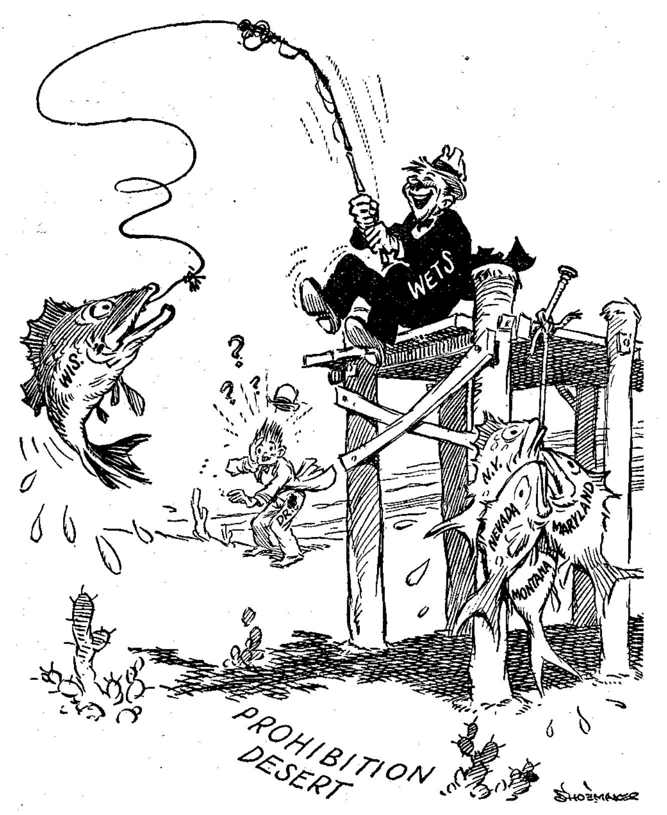
> "secure repudiation of Volsteadism and Jonesism in States representing one-half the population of the country, then Congress can no longer play the ostrich and hide its head in the sand. It may even go so far as to vote its breath instead of following the mandates of F. Scott McBride and Bishop Cannon. The problems of enforcement, which are already agonizing official Washington, will become unbearable."

According to President Curran of the Association against the Prohibition Amendment:

"This Wisconsin victory is complete. Whenever the people get a shot at the Prohibition target by popular vote, they shoot straight, and in Wisconsin they hit the target by a thundering majority of nearly 100,000 votes. Let the Prohibitors explain this if they can.

"The question for to-morrow is: Which will be the next State to take its place in the ranks of revolt? For there are more to come, just as sure as day follows night. Already over half the American people are in revolt as individuals against Prohibition. They know that this Prohibition mania is only one evidence of an effort by a minority of our people to dictate to the majority as to their most intimate and personal habits.

"If Prohibition could succeed the next crusade would be against cigarets, then against coffee, tea, going to the theater, or professing a religious faith different from that of the dictators. This attempted despotism within a republic is a thing we will never tolerate, and the sooner we fight it out the better. The time is not far off when Senators and Representatives will be compelled to overcome their fear of the fanatics and vote according to the wishes of the majority of the people."



IT IS KIND OF MYSTERIOUS

—Shoemaker in the Chicago *Daily News.*

The significance of this latest result of the State repeal-movement is not to be underestimated, according to the Springfield (Mass.) *Union*, for—

"It creates a situation not contemplated when Prohibition was adopted as a national policy. The provision for concurrent enforcement was embodied in the Eighteenth Amendment in recognition of the Federal Government's inability to enforce the Prohibition Law without the assistance of the States. But the Federal Government is without power to compel the States to adopt concurrent measures. If they decide not to do so, they are wholly within their rights. In States in which sentiment is opposed to Prohibition these rights may be exercised as the nearest approach that can be made to the exercise of local option. The empty charge of nullification can be uttered, but nothing that the Federal Government can do will avail to coerce a State to enact laws against its will."

The Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law are Federal regulations, and the Salt Lake *Telegram* recalls that the half-hearted policy of a great proportion of local-enforcement agencies throughout the country has been to "let Uncle Sam enforce" his law. Moreover:

"We don't need to go far from home to see what little genuine cooperation is accorded the Federal forces by city or county authorities. If local authorities throughout the country worked 100 per cent. with the United States agents, wide-open saloons and flourishing rum rings and their kings would soon be put to rout. The failure of Prohibition will lead to worse and worse conditions if the voters of a great many States reject Prohibition in State-wide referendums."

Turning to spokesmen for the drys, Superintendent McBride of the Anti-Saloon League at Washington tells the press that the Wisconsin vote is "a challenge to the dry forces to redouble their efforts to educate the people of Wisconsin as to the evils of the liquor traffic as well as of the great evils of lawlessness," and the effect of the referendum should be "to wake up the drys to the seriousness of the efforts of the wets to break down the law in the interests of a glass of beer." He adds: "The decrease in the wet vote compared with the previous referendum indicates a steady advance of sentiment for Prohibition and law enforcement. This advance will become more rapid if liquor lawlessness is encouraged through repeal of State Prohibition legislation."

Wisconsin has raised no new issue, according to *The Christian Science Monitor*. True, the recorded votes indicate a victory for the Anti-Prohibition Association, but—

"It signifies little beside this unless it may be that the thousands of non-voters in the State who failed to express a contrary view at the polls are not apprehensive that their rights will be jeopardized as a result of their failure to assert them.

"The power of the Federal authority can not be lessened by the rebellious attitude of those who refuse to conform to the established rule. The Constitution is not on trial."

"Wisconsin 'wet'—as usual," is the Manchester (N. H.) *Union's* discount on claims of "popular revolt" in a State famous in pre-Volstead days for malt beverages, "the taste for which still lingers." Further:

"In the last three years popular votes have been taken in ten States on the Prohibition question in one form or another. Six of the States went wet, and four went dry. Naturally, the anti-Prohibitionists in choosing the ground for such tests picked States in which they thought conditions particularly favored them, so that on the whole they have not a great deal to show for their time and effort. If they elect to play return engagements in such strongholds as Wisconsin, that is their privilege, altho thereby they do not add impressively to their achievements."

The surprizing feature that ought to worry the wets, according to the South Bend *Tribune*, is the switching of five counties from the wet to the dry column in one of the wettest States:

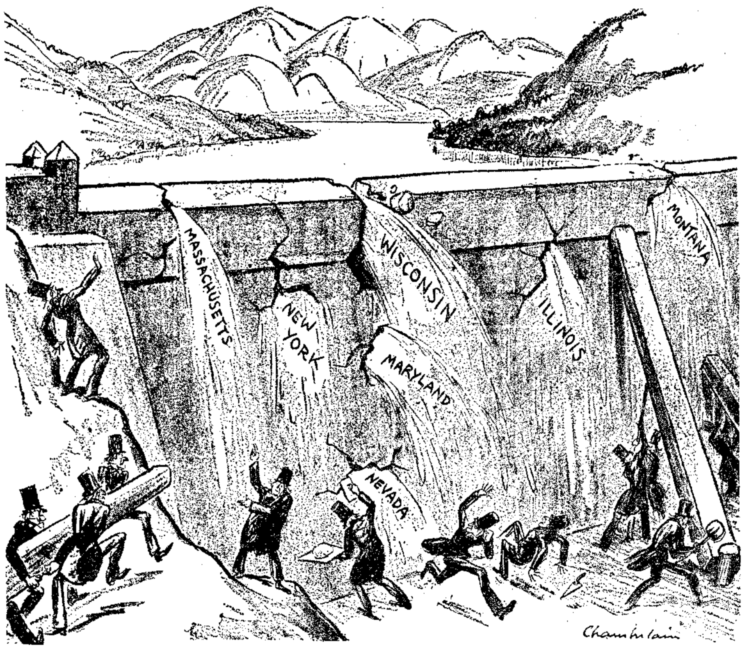
"If the sole issue had been repeal of the State enforcement act the reluctance of the majorities in those counties to vote wet would have been comprehensible because repeal is an invitation to bootleggers and allied criminals to do as they please. But rejection of the beer penalty removal suggestion by counties that voted to memorialize Congress for beer less than three years ago is a phenomenon that permits but one interpretation."

"Wisconsin Wet; What of It?" queries the Portland *Oregonian*, continuing,

"Wisconsin might vote to repeal the Eighteenth Amendment, but the States that might line up with it could be counted on one hand. The South and West and the greater part of New England are irretrievably dry. Having found State Prohibition a leaky defense against liquor, those sections declared for national Prohibition and are not disposed to change because a few States choose to remain lawlessly wet.

"For several years past a large part of the work of Prohibition enforcement has been to identify clearly the recalcitrant States. By its vote Wisconsin has helped in this work. It has in effect invited the Federal forces to make an attack in force by voting to give them no help."

A survey of editorials in Wisconsin papers indicates many shades of opinion. The Beloit *Daily News* declares that the "booze referendum" is "worse than a futile tantrum. The State of Wisconsin can not alone legalize liquor. But by tying



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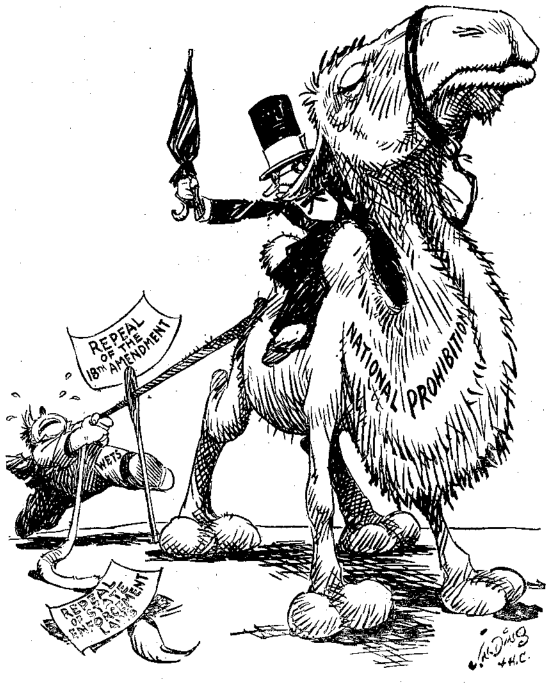
LEAKS IN THE PROHIBITION DAM
—Chamberlain in the New York *Herald Tribune.*


REPEAL OF THE 18th AMENDMENT
WETS
NATIONAL PROHIBITION
REPEAL OF STATE ENFORCEMENT LAWS
Darling
H.C.

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Courtesy of the New York *Herald Tribune*

THERE'S STILL A LOT OF CAMEL LEFT TO GO THROUGH THE EYE OF THE NEEDLE
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune*

OPPOSITE VIEWS OF THE WET REVOLT

the hands of its State enforcers Wisconsin can expose itself to a manifoldly worse orgy of bootlegging excesses." The Stoughton *Daily Courier Hub*, altho it has been opposed to repeal, now believes that the legislature should revoke the State enforcement act; "the public demands it and we should be good sports enough to try the experiment." The Oshkosh *Daily Northwestern* interprets the result as a clear protest against Prohibition laws and enforcing methods, without consideration of the lack of wisdom in voting to abolish all State regulation. The Kenosha *Evening News* concludes that the expression of protest "should be considered somewhat of a mandate." The Racine *Journal-News* sees a lively fight ahead in the legislature and is reminded that "there is quite a distance between the cup and the lip to be traveled before the enforcement act receives its final treatment." *The Wisconsin State Journal*, Madison, on early returns, notes that the wet cause has lost approximately 75,000 votes in a given number compared to the wet referendum vote in 1926, indicating a decided trend away from the recent wet status "presumed to amount to an 80-per-cent. margin." Of course Governor Kohler "will be damned if he does and damned if he doesn't" accept the referendum as a mandate, "which is what some political-minded people want." *The Capital Times*, Madison, believes that the vote

"imposes an obligation on the legislature to repeal the State enforcement machinery and to place responsibility for the enforcement of the Volstead Law where it properly belongs—on the Federal authorities."

The Milwaukee *Journal* considers the vote a decisive protest against the kind of Prohibition we have, and a mandate for repeal by the legislature, saying:

"We are sorry Wisconsin found no better way. It is to be regretted that revenue from State fines must be sacrificed. It is more to be regretted that voters in cities have made a gesture inviting law violators to rural regions for their operations. But this and other steps even less welcome are to be looked for. The public is groping for a way to express disapproval, and as yet the revolt against Prohibition has found no effective or distinguished leadership. Lacking such leadership, the vote is all the more significant.

"Repeal is the next item on the legislative program. It is to be done, and the drys will waste their breath and the time of the State in opposing it. They can afford to let the wets arrange the details of repeal. But neither drys nor wets can afford to let the legislature go much longer without showing more interest in other business."

A "futile" or "useless gesture," is the summary characterization of the Wisconsin vote favored by numerous papers, as widely separated as the Los Angeles *Times*, the Omaha *World-Herald*, and the Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*. The Grand Rapids *Press* remarks that the State of Wisconsin "has simply invited extra attention. The sensible State keeps its own law and controls its own local enforcement." The Houston *Post-Dispatch*, noting the concentrating of wet forces on State repeals, insists that,

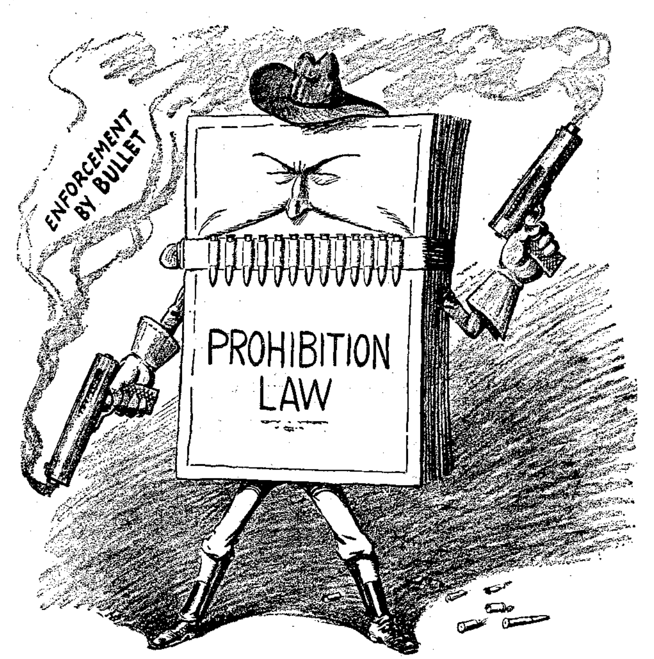
"It is unjust and unfair for some of the States to shoulder a large part of the expense of dry-law enforcement, while other States shirk this duty. It is unjust and unfair for Texas taxpayers' money, contributed to the Federal Government, to be used for work which other States are refusing to do for themselves."

Typical of much calm comment, headed "Assaulting a Strong Fortress," are these observations by the Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin:*

"The wets are confronted by one hard fact, against which their opposition to Prohibition beats as ineffectively as waves against the Rock of Gibraltar. The Eighteenth Amendment is in the Constitution to stay until thirty-six States favor its removal. The prospect of altering the terms of the Amendment seems, therefore, to be remote. The Wisconsin referendum simply demonstrates that Wisconsin is wet—which is hardly classifiable as a discovery, and but for the decisiveness of its vote would hardly be entitled to rank as news. It will stimulate agitation all over the country for the revision of the program of Federal Prohibition. It will probably stir other wet States to similar action. It will stiffen the backbone of the wet faction in Congress, and its reaction may be widely spread. But it can not be interpreted as significant of that general change of opinion toward Prohibition which must develop before there can be any substantial amendment of the law."

190 PROHIBITION KILLINGS

THE COST IN HUMAN LIVES of nine years of Federal Prohibition enforcement is placed at 190 in a statement issued by the Treasury Department on April 5. As summarized in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Times*, the statement reveals the fact that 135 of these fatalities were citizens killed by Prohibition agents, while 55 were Prohibition agents who met death in the line of duty. The killings for the last fifteen months are placed at 25, of which 9 were government agents and 16 were violators, or alleged violators, of the Prohibition Law. The 190 total, we are told, does not include the deaths in State enforcement operations, of which the figures have never been compiled. "According to Prohibition authorities here," says Charles Michelson in a dispatch from Washington to the New York *World*, "these State killings greatly outnumber the fatalities resulting from Federal enforcement." Thus the Treasury list does not include the killing of Mrs. Lillian de King, at Aurora, Illinois, by a State enforcement officer.



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PUTTING TEETH IN IT

—Harding in the New York *Evening Journal*.

According to Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Seymour Lowman, who gave out the figures quoted above, there has been a material decrease in the number of violent deaths incident to Prohibition enforcement. To quote the *Times* dispatch further:

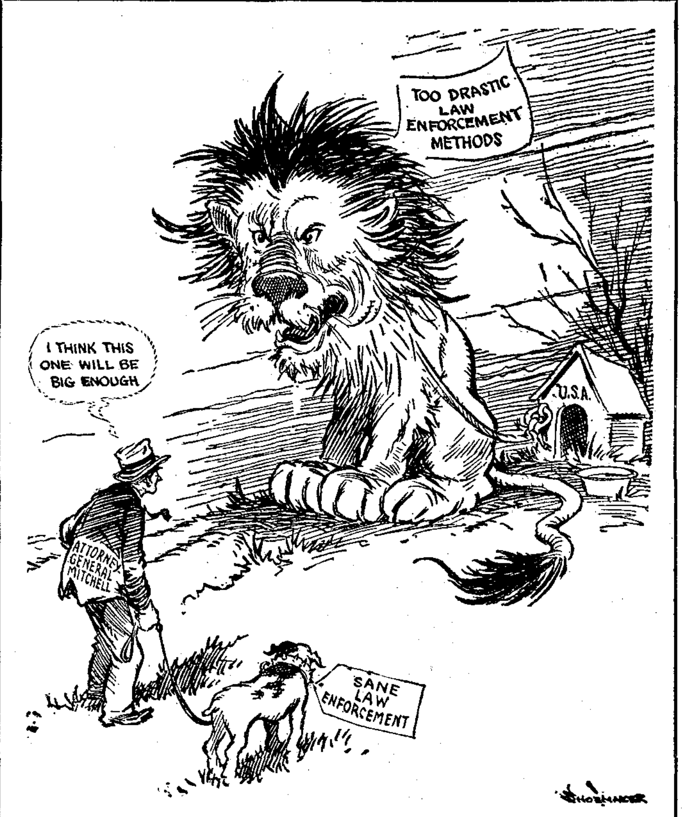
> "He attributed this to Prohibition officers observing a rule issued more than a year ago prohibiting them from using firearms promiscuously. As a result of this rule, he said, Prohibition-enforcement officers did not resort to the use of firearms except where it was necessary to protect their lives.
>
> "According to Mr. Lowman, every officer of the Government who was not absolved from blame for a Prohibition tragedy by a cororner's jury or a grand jury, had been found to have acted in the performance of his duty when cases against them were brought to trial. Several such cases are still before the courts."

That President Hoover will countenance no lawlessness in enforcing the Prohibition law is a fact strest by a number of Washington correspondents. Thus in a Universal Service dispatch to the New York *American* we read:

> "At the behest of President Hoover, drastic orders have been issued to Federal agents to avoid the use of firearms and violence in enforcing the Prohibition Law. They are to be sure they have properly issued search warrants, based on substantial evidence, and to observe the sanctity of the home.
>
> "In cases of search and seizure of ships at sea, the boarding crews are to use the utmost courtesy where it is a privately owned yacht, and be particularly careful about the use of arms."

That the policy of the Hoover Administration is to be enforcement without undue sensationalism or unnecessary violence was further proclaimed by Attorney-General William de Witt Mitchell in a radio address over a nation-wide hook-up. He promises a "weeding out" of inefficient United States attorneys and all who have been lax in enforcing the laws, especially the Volstead Law. But he states that the Department of Justice, which will shortly take over the problem of Prohibition enforcement from the Treasury, will not proceed in a dramatic way by "drives," which he compares to "flashes in the pan," without permanent results. He says further, as quoted in the press:

> "The improvement we seek must be gained by steady, earnest and persistent effort over weeks, months and even years, so that the improvement may be fundamental and lasting.
>
> "Detection and punishment of crime must be effected by strictly lawful methods. Nothing has a greater tendency to beget lawlessness than lawless methods of law enforcement.
>
> "The greater the difficulties of detecting and punishing crime, the greater the temptation to place a strained construction on statutes to supply what may be thought to be more efficient means of enforcing law. The statutory and constitutional rights of all persons must be regarded, and their violation, inadvertent or otherwise, is to be avoided.
>
> "As to the national Prohibition act and the Eighteenth Amendment, I have some comments to make. Most crimes are committed to obtain money. Bank robberies, postal frauds, counterfeiting, frauds against the Government, violations of the anti-narcotic statute and the national Prohibition act, and various others that might be named, are all for purposes of gain, but there is one essential point that distinguishes some of these offenses from others.
>
> "In respect to some crimes, money is gained from victims by fraud or force. The great difficulty in law enforcement is not with these. It is with those crimes where gain comes to the


TOO DRASTIC LAW ENFORCEMENT METHODS
I THINK THIS ONE WILL BE BIG ENOUGH
U.S.A.
ATTORNEY GENERAL MITCHELL
SANE LAW ENFORCEMENT
SHOEMAKER

CHOOSING HIS WATCHDOG

—Shoemaker in the Chicago *Daily News*.

"WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THAT?"

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. Is it possible to hear with the thumb? (p. 22).
2. How old was Buffalo Bill when he killed his first Indian? (p. 38).
3. Who are the six dictators in Europe? (p. 18).
4. Are the world's greatest scientists hostile to religion? (p. 31).
5. What is the primary requisite for a singer's success? (p. 30).
6. What dry strategy are the wets stealing? (p. 5).
7. Is the international traffic in women and children still carried on? (p. 33).
8. Why do scientists advocate finger-printing everybody? (p. 23).
9. Who was probably the first European king to eat American turkey? (p. 88).
10. Whose political fortunes are linked with the five-cent fare? (p. 13).
11. What phrase do the Turks substitute for "the Year of our Lord"? (p. 32).
12. In what type of disease should salt be avoided? (p. 25).
13. Who killed Yellow Hand? (p. 38).
14. Why are railroad men demanding a six-hour-day? (p. 15).
15. What novelist of to-day suggests Poe or Melville? (p. 29).
16. How cold should your refrigerator be? (p. 92).
17. What is meant by "weaning" the Indians? (p. 14).
18. What is the day of rest in Turkey? (p. 32).
19. What is the Heaviside layer? (p. 26).
20. What American was charged with safeguarding France's art treasures when the French Government moved to Bordeaux in 1914? (p. 63).
21. What three Southern States have had textile mill strikes? (p. 11).
22. What real benefits are expected of the talking pictures? (pp. 27–28).
23. What are two charges against the manners of visiting English lecturers? (p. 78).
24. Can you name ten great living American singers? (p. 30).
25. What two words best express the difference between poetry and prose? (p. 28).

lawbreaker by the voluntary act of those who buy from him illicit goods. *This is a distinguishing feature of offenses against the national Prohibition act.*

"Let me quote from the President's inaugural address. He said:

"'But a large responsibility rests directly upon our citizens. There would be little traffic in illegal liquor if only criminals patronized it. We must awake to the fact that this patronage from large numbers of law-abiding citizens is supplying the rewards and stimulating crime. . . .

"'If citizens do not like a law, their duty as honest men and women is to discourage its violation.'

"I believe there has lately been a distinct improvement in this respect, and that the law-abiding people of this country have responded and will respond to the requirements of good citizenship as emphasized by the President."

Yet despite these statements from the Administration, the Association against the Eighteenth Amendment predicts that "there will be more murders than ever when the Jones Law gets under way," and a number of our journals seem to share this fear. "The present growing increase of intolerance, and tendency toward resort to violence in both word and deed existing among wets and drys alike, presages a dangerous and possibly very disastrous brainstorm, unless something can be done in the way of applying a brake," says the Detroit *Free Press;* and in the Brooklyn *Times* we read:

"The United States Government has been engaged for a considerable period in the suppression of the trade in and the consumption of narcotics throughout the country. This evil, bearing directly on the increase of crimes of violence in the country has, however, no such showing of deaths to its further discredit as Prohibition has. And why? *Because the Government applies common-sense methods to enforcement.* Federal authorities engaged in narcotic work are not being egged on, and their every movement watched by the Anti-Saloon League, as in the case of Prohibition enforcement. Because of this application of common sense, the law against narcotics is being observed as well, for instance, as the law against smuggling. All three are mandates difficult of execution, but a vast sacrifice of human life accompanies the enforcement of only one of them."

"It is a simple matter to say categorically 'obey the law' or 'enforce the law at whatever cost,'" remarks *The Nation*, a liberal New York weekly, but—

"Either command involves certain implications that are abhorrent to American ideals of justice. For America was founded on the notion that an unpopular law, a law that thousands upon thousands of Americans believe to be unwarranted and unjust, is better broken than obeyed. From the day when the tax on tea resulted in a ship's load of it being dumped—by an irresponsible crowd of hotheads—into Boston Harbor, this has been so; and if hotheads perpetrated the unlawful Boston tea party, the opinion of sober men came in time to support it. Thousands of sober men are now at odds on the question of Prohibition. Some are on one side, some are on another."

But "while there is no room for anything but regret at tragedies incident to the enforcement of any law," remarks the Manchester *Union*, "the fact remains that had there been no attempts to violate the law, there would have been no such record of fatalities." "After all, the situation is really in the hands of the individual citizen," agrees the Philadelphia *Inquirer*. "It is impossible to enforce any law without the liability of violence," points out the Washington *Post;* and it continues:

"Many individuals engaged in the bootlegging business are desperate characters. The most sane enforcement program could hardly be expected to be carried out effectively without casualties. What President Hoover is evidently striving for is orderly, legal, and efficient enforcement, in which violence will have no place unless there is flagrant defiance of the law. In that case the law should be enforced, at whatever cost."

Says *The Evening Star*, of the same city, in a similar vein:

"The resulting tragedies, not only the tragedies which involve the loss of life, but the tragedies which occur when the law runs amuck and a citizen is deprived of all the rights which should be guaranteed him as a citizen, are the inevitable accompaniments of the 'great moral experiment' upon which a nation of 120,000,000 people is embarked. That there should be tragedies is distressing. That there have been only 190 deaths since the Prohibition Amendment became effective is remarkable."

And in *The Christian Science Monitor*, of Boston, in an editorial headed "What Do the Wets Want?" we read:

"The fine impetus which President Hoover's unequivocal stand has given to the administration of Prohibition has already yielded one very valuable fact. It is now apparent that the more active and energetic the United States Government becomes in its enforcement of the law, the more active and energetic become the efforts of the wets to defeat that enforcement.

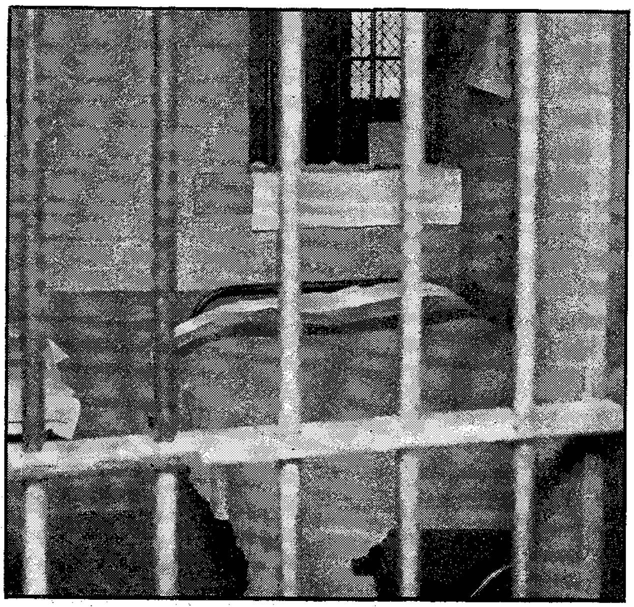
"In their unflagging opposition to Prohibition the wets have advanced as their chief argument the claim that lack of enforcement has made the Eighteenth Amendment a flagrant failure, yet when the Federal authorities undertake effective measures to bring about a real enforcement, they meet with the insistent obstructions of the very ones who most loudly deplore the evils of inadequate enforcement.

"Does such an attitude show any sincere desire on the part of the wets to remedy the ills which they proclaim?

"If Prohibition is an unwise law, efficient enforcement will reveal it as such. Are the wets afraid to see it enforced?"

HARRY F. SINCLAIR SENT TO JAIL

A MULTIMILLIONAIRE OIL MAGNATE will spend three months of this summer in hottest Washington, in the Asylum and Jail, "an ugly, old, overcrowded prison, where inmates are huddled together in dreary cells, a scene of many hangings, the most notable of which was the execution nearly half a century ago of Charles J. Guiteau, assassin of President Garfield." This place, described in a New York *World* dispatch, will be the summer residence of Harry F. Sinclair for ninety days, beginning May 3, agree all the correspondents, except in the extremely unlikely event that President Hoover exercise executive clemency or that the Supreme Court of the United States reverse itself after affirming the sentencing and conviction of Mr. Sinclair for contempt of the Senate in refusing to answer questions in the Teapot Dome investigation four years ago. The Supreme Court was unanimous, and the newspapers of the country seem to be almost as united in approving the high court's decision. They are frankly glad that after all these years some one is to be punished personally for participation in the oil scandals; they feel that the power of the Senate to force the truth from recalcitrant witnesses is indorsed by our highest judicial authority; they rejoice at the disproving of the common saying, "You can't put a million dollars in jail." The decision, thinks the Washington *News*, "helps restore public faith that there is only one rule of law for poor man and rich man." It indicates, in the words of the Jersey City *Journal*, that "wealth with which to hire clever lawyers can put off the penalty of the law, but not forever." After all these years of delay and acquittals and legal maneuvering, it seems refreshing to the Hartford *Courant* to note that even tho the Sinclair conviction is based on a minor issue, not all of the principals in the oil scandal "are to go scot free."



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"MR. SINCLAIR IS PREPARED TO DO WHATEVER THE CIRCUMSTANCES REQUIRE"

According to his lawyer, and the information from Washington is that the circumstances require him to spend May, June, and July in this cell, or one just like it, in the Washington Asylum and Jail.

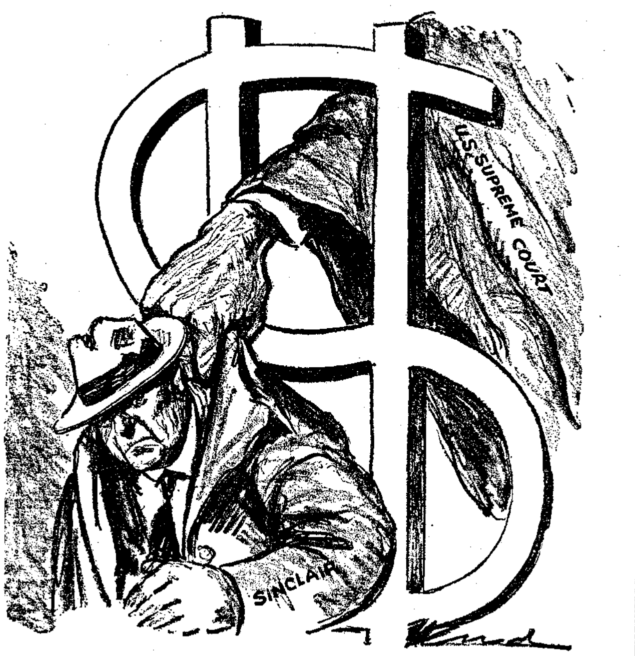
The Sinclair case, as the New York *Times* Washington correspondent notes, "is the first of the important criminal proceedings arising from the naval oil scandals to be passed upon by the Supreme Court." All the civil cases, we are reminded, were won by the Government. It was back in April, 1922, that the Senate empowered its Committee on Public Lands, as the *Times* writer tells the story, to investigate the naval oil leases. On March 22, 1924, Mr. Sinclair, whose company figured in the Teapot Dome deal, refused to answer certain questions put by Senators on the committee. He was indicted for contempt of the Senate and brought to trial in the District of Columbia Supreme Court, where he was convicted and sentenced to pay a fine of $500 and serve three months in jail. The case was appealed to the District Court of Appeals and on to the Supreme Court which affirmed the conviction on April 8. Mr. Justice Butler read the decision. He held that the questions asked were relevant to the subject under inquiry and that the committee was justified in asking them. In the opinion of the Court:

> "The gist of the offense is refusal to answer pertinent questions. No moral turpitude is involved. Intentional violation is sufficient to constitute guilt. There was no misapprehension as to what was called for. The refusal to answer was deliberate. The facts sought were pertinent as a matter of law, and Section 102 made it appellant's duty to answer. . . .
>
> "It would be quite unreasonable, if not indeed absurd, for the Senate to direct investigation by the committee and to allow its power to summon and swear witnesses to lapse."

Apart from the personal fortunes of Harry F. Sinclair, this decision, we read in the Boston *Transcript*, is noteworthy because it "clarifies the power of the Senate to conduct inquiries as means of obtaining information pertinent to legislative activity." "This affirmation of Congressional authority to uncover chicanery, which the law-enforcement branch of government may have overlooked, will long stand as a beacon of hope," the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* believes. "Now that the Supreme Court has validated punishment for refusal of witnesses to answer questions put to them in such investigations, even to the extent of a substantial jail sentence, such refusals," thinks the Columbus *Dispatch*, "will be very rare."

"Altho juries have dealt more leniently than was desirable," the Springfield *Union* points out to its readers that "those involved in the oil scandals have not escaped wholly unscathed":

> "If Mr. Sinclair is the only one who seems likely to go to prison, the others have not got off lightly. Mr. Fall has been driven into a disgraceful retirement from which he can not hope to emerge. Another, Mr. Stewart, has been removed from his place of power in the industrial world. Mr. Doheny no longer occupies the respected position in the world of affairs that once was his, while two others, Mr. Blackmer and Mr. O'Neill, have preferred to remain exiled abroad rather than to face the embarrassments that their return to the United States would bring them."



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RIGHT THROUGH THE BARRICADE!

—Weed in the New York *Evening World*.

LABOR'S BATTLE SHIFTS SOUTHWARD

IT SEEMS STRANGE that the only recent reverberations of labor warfare should be borne on the breezes from the South, yet such is the case, and many an editor seems convinced that the next great battle of organized labor is likely to be waged in the South. "The birth of a labor movement in the new industrial South can not be prevented by any human power," declares the Knoxville *News-Sentinel* in one of the States whence strike news has been coming in recent weeks. The Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* calls it "the end of the labor honeymoon." While the strike in Elizabethton, Tennessee, has been settled and some of the operatives have gone back to work in North Carolina and South Carolina mills, editors North and South agree that vital principles are at stake and that a real labor movement has been started in this section of the South.

After the settlement of the strike at Elizabethton, President William Green of the American Federation of Labor went down there to tell 4,000 textile workers that—

> "Every possible resource of the American Federation of Labor will be applied to the organization of the workers of the South until their wages, hours, and working conditions compare favorably with those in other sections where labor is enjoying higher standards."

Altho the strikes in Tennessee, North Carolina, and South Carolina, respectively, apparently have no direct connection with each other, many observers find a common situation. *The American Federationist* puts it briefly: "Southern mill operatives are underpaid and work unnecessarily long hours." From the side of capital comes a declaration made in the New York *World* by H. R. Fitzgerald, President of the American Cotton Manufacturers Association:

> "There are some localities in which exploiting is done. That is to say, labor is employed at very low wages. This can not be expected to continue indefinitely. Such conduct is indefensible and holds down efficiency."

Just a year ago, the New York *World* tells us, the Department of Labor investigated hours and wages in the cotton-mills of the whole country and "found distressing conditions in the South":

> "The average full-time wage of women mill-hands in Alabama is $11.88 a week; in South Carolina, $12.32; in North Carolina, $14.62. The average weekly wage for men in these three States is $14.58, $15.46, and $17.41. In both Alabama and South Carolina a fifty-five-hour week is the rule, and in North Carolina a fifty-six-hour week. In other words, Southern women work in the mills more than nine hours a day for about $2. Child labor is still heavily exploited in some Southern States. A vigorous union movement is to be applauded as a means of raising working and living conditions to a proper level."

Such sympathy with the position of the Southern mill-hands is by no means confined to Northern papers. The South, declares the Houston *Chronicle*, "does not hope for economic progress on the basis of cheap labor; we can build better on the proper kind of labor conditions." The Nashville *Banner* is convinced that the time has come in the industrial advance of the South "when the leadership of both capital and labor is called upon to view their relationships, rights, and interests with clear and just vision, heedful of the lessons and experience of other sections for the last quarter of a century."

Since the strike news from Tennessee came first in point of time, comment thereon naturally comes first, and may be brief in view of the settlement which has been reached. Organizers for the United Textile Workers, affiliated with the American Federation of Labor, concentrated on the rayon-mill of the Glanzstoff Corporation at Elizabethton, Tennessee—the town where Mr. Hoover made his only Southern speech of the late campaign. A strike began on the 12th of March, and was followed a few days later by a sympathetic strike in another rayon-mill. Before the end of March the first strike had been settled on a basis of small increases in wages. The sensation of this brief strike was the reported kidnaping of two union organizers, who later returned to Elizabethton. President Green of the American Federation of Labor made an indignant protest, the Governor of Tennessee promised speedy prosecution, and the papers of the State denounced the kidnaping. Characteristic is this sentence from a Knoxville *News-Sentinel* editorial, "the fact that the labor organizers who were banished from Elizabethton on threats of death belonged to this law-abiding conservative part of the American Labor movement makes the lawless action of this masked band of so-called business men all the more heinous."

P. & A. photograph

CAROLINA STRIKERS SHOW THEIR COLORS

Part of a demonstration in one mill-town.

While there is a certain similarity of background between the South Carolina and North Carolina labor controversies, the strike in the big Loray cotton-mills at Gastonia, North Carolina, has been marked by a peculiar feature in the presence of organizers for the National Textile Workers Union, which is not an A. F. L. union, but rather a left-wing organization with apparent Communist tendencies. Here a thousand workers went out and the Governor sent militia to prevent disorder. It is the presence of so-called Communist organizers that draws editorial fire in the North Carolina press. The Wilmington *Star* confesses to "something of a shock" at seeing American-born working people listening to "the precious pair of Bolsheviks," but it refuses "to believe that they will remain under their spell when they realize the gravity of the situation; Communism has no place either in the ranks of labor or in the social life of the South." The Charlotte *Observer* hints that "the poison of Communism" in the South can not be displeasing to New England industrialists facing Southern competition, and that possibly the latter passed on a suggestion to the organizers. The Asheville *Times* and Durham *Herald* both feel that the sentiment of a normally conservative community will finally cause the collapse of the plans of the radical agitators. But, observes the Raleigh *News and Observer:* "If the radical labor element should ever get a foothold in the textile industry of the South, it will be because of the attitude of mill-owners toward the efforts of the sane and conservative American Federation of Labor and its textile group to organize the South—an attitude which is pretty well illustrated in the Tennessee episode."

In Gastonia itself *The Daily Gazette* says it sympathizes in many respects with the workers, while detesting radical agitators. It is inclined to think that in some mills wages are too low, and perhaps in some cases too much work is demanded. *The Gazette* can see no reason why a textile union affiliated with the A. F. L. should not be recognized, and it thoroughly approves of the suggestion of a group of workers that the State of North Carolina appoint a textile commission to have oversight of the industry in the State.

In South Carolina there have been a number of strikes in cotton-mills, several of which have been settled. A representative of the Department of Labor has been making attempts at conciliation. A correspondent of the New York *Times* explains the South Carolina strikes as being due chiefly to the resentment on the part of workers at recent attempts to speed up work with the help of efficiency experts. The South Carolina legislature has appointed a commission to investigate the strikes, and the Commission says in a preliminary statement:

"We find that the whole trouble in the textile areas where strikes have occurred has been brought about by putting more work on the employees than they can do. The 'stretch-out' system is not brought into play by the introduction of any improved type of machinery—the strike, we find, is in no sense a rebellion against improved textile machinery."

Here the South Carolina papers seem to agree. The men are striking, says the Columbia *State*, because "they do not like the innovations in methods put in by 'efficiency experts'; they say that it cuts off some men from employment, and puts much greater responsibility and work on others, who receive little extra compensation therefor." In one of the mill-towns where operatives went on strike, the Union *Times* says:

"Too much efficiency applied to human beings, men and women, is the prime cause of the strikes in the mills in this immediate vicinity. The management is attempting to apply to human beings the same logic that has been used in the observation and operation of machines, and under the high pressure the human element in the plant cracks under the strain. A machine may be capable of yielding 100-per-cent. production, but, even so, wears out in a few years. We can not afford to wear out human beings in four or five years simply to pile up production and earn more money for our textile plants. The price is too great."

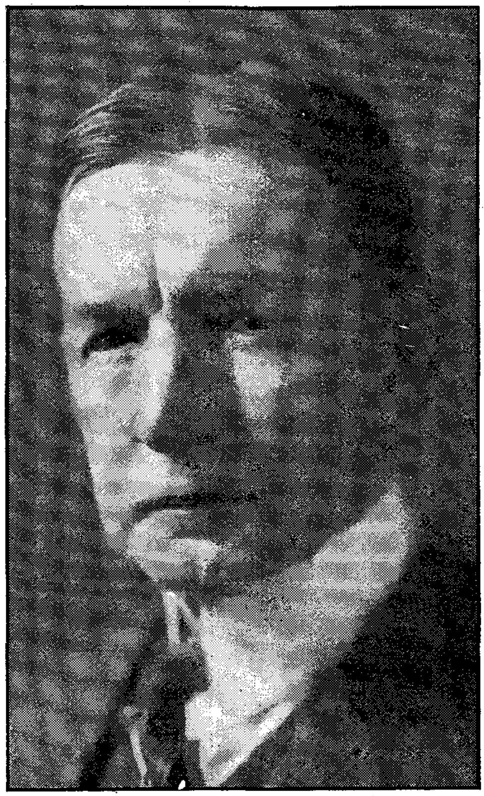
But a frank expression of worry comes from the Greenville *Piedmont*, which sees mill-owners facing these alternatives:

"(1) Complete surrender, as at three mills, and a body-blow to discipline and to the industry in the South; and (2) complete or partial refusal to meet demands, and the hastening thereby of the unionization they dreaded—ultimately certain—and perhaps a repetition of New England textile history.

"It is time for a Moses, and no Moses is in sight."

DAWES TACKLES GREAT BRITAIN

UNCLE SAM'S PRIZE HANDY MAN has another job. Former Vice-President Charles G. Dawes, who receives this title from the United Press, is going to London as President Hoover's Ambassador to the Court of St. James's. For many years now, as General commanding our Service of Supply in the war, Director of the Budget, formulator of the Dawes plan, and Vice-President, he has had a finger in most of our domestic and international pies. Hardly had his term in his last office ended before he went to Santo Domingo to give that Republic financial advice; and hardly was that job under way before word came that he would succeed Alanson B. Houghton as Ambassador to Great Britain. Behind the appointment lie several interesting factors, according to J. F. Essary, who writes in the Baltimore *Sun:*



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NO PROBLEM

What to do with an ex-Vice-President is no problem at all, as long as General Dawes is the ex-Vice-President in question. The country, apparently, always has a job for him.

"One of them is that for a long time, prior to the Kansas City convention, the Vice-President was regarded to be the most formidable potential rival Mr. Hoover had for the Republican Presidential nomination. A sequel to this is the fact that, casting about for the most distinguished available American for the post at the Court of St. James's, the successful contender for the Presidency inevitably turned to the man whose name rivaled his own as a by-word in Europe.

"Altho Mr. Hoover turned Mr. Dawes down as a Vice-Presidential candidate, the first visit he paid on his way West following his nomination was to the Dawes home in Evanston, Illinois. Mr. Dawes was reluctant to take an active part in the campaign, but at the request of Mr. Hoover he appeared on the platform with him at the Madison Square Garden meeting in New York City."

General Dawes does not conform to the traditional type of diplomat, in the opinion of the New York *Times*, which elaborates the theme thus:

"In general make-up he is as unlike the diplomat of romance and history as an old shoe is unlike a dancing pump. Yet it is probable that President Hoover could not have selected for the London Embassy an American more certain to please the British and effectively to serve his own country.

"The probability is that he will be one of those envoys whose great popularity in the country to which they are accredited enhances the value of their official services.

"With his underslung pipe, his picturesque speech and his blunt manner the General has every attribute calculated to strike the British as belonging to an American 'original,' and thus to insure personal popularity. Many of the military and political leaders who dealt with him when he was in command of the Service of Supply in the war learned to respect his honesty and ability.

"His service as a member of the Commission which evolved the Dawes plan for the paying of reparations imprest Europe with his familiarity with its problems. He will go to London as anything but a 'tenderfoot' Ambassador."

That the former Vice-President will be popular in England is further forecast in this Associated Press dispatch:

"He is a new type of Ambassador to the British Court, for he is the first from the Middle West. Politically, economically, and otherwise, this part of the United States has grown more important in British eyes since the World War, and for that reason the Chicago banker is considered by many to be the ideal envoy."

THE NICKEL WINS IN THE SUPREME COURT

MAYOR WALKER and the straphangers of New York City, the press comments agree, are the happy winners and the Interborough Transit Company officials the astonished losers through the decision of April 8, in which the United States Supreme Court, by a vote of six to three, denied the equity plea of that company for permission to raise the fare to seven cents. The five-cent fare, apparently, is not to be driven from its last remaining stronghold—the traction lines of New York City—for some time to come. The Interborough has been trying for years to get a modification of the contract with the city, which binds it to charge for a ride "the sum of five (5) cents, but no more," on the ground that it has become confiscatory owing to the shrinkage in the value of the nickel and the increase in the costs of operation; and from the beginning the city has fought to hold it to its contract. One phase of the long dispute has now reached the highest tribunal of the nation, and its decision in favor of the city, as the newspapers remind us, means the loss of a fight which has cost the Interborough a million dollars or more, and which, for the present, at least, saves the straphangers something like thirty millions a year.

The main point of the decision, as the Brooklyn *Eagle* notes, is not that the present fare is sustained, for that is done only in certain dicta or side-remarks. The chief issue settled is one of jurisdiction: "The lower Federal courts are roundly rebuked for interfering in a matter which should not have been made one of Federal jurisdiction until the resources of the State courts had been first exhausted." *The Eagle* explains:

> "The course of the Interborough was to ignore the State courts and to force the issue of confiscation in the Federal courts. It began this process on February 1, 1928, by filing with the Transit Commission a seven-cent-fare schedule. The position of the Transit Commission was that, regardless of the merits of the fare question, it was without power to alter a rate fixt in the contract between the Interborough and the City of New York. But before the Transit Commission could formally reject the Interborough schedule the company went into the Federal District Court and obtained an injunction restraining the Commission from acting. It was from this injunction order that the Transit Commission and the city appealed, with the result that the Supreme Court declares the order 'improvident and beyond the proper discretion of the Court.'"

"JAMES THE LUCKY"

So the New York *Sun* calls Mayor James Walker of New York, because the five-cent-fare decision aids his political fortunes.

Thus the last word has not yet been said on the five-cent fare, as it is possible for this issue to reach the Supreme Court again by way of the State courts; but the high tribunal has left little doubt of its views on the subject. Former Associate Justice Hughes, as leading counsel for the Interborough, argued that the subway and elevated lines form a single transportation unit, and that a five-cent fare is inadequate and confiscatory. Samuel Untermyer and Charles L. Craig, as counsel for the city, held that the subways and the elevated lines are two separate units, and that the losses of the one should not be recouped out of the gains of the other. The Court decides in favor of the latter view. As stated in the opinion read by Mr. Justice McReynolds:

> "For the year ended June 30, 1926, the Interborough realized from the subway operation a net surplus of $6,564,573.03, after the payment of all operating expenses, taxes, interest, and other fixt charges, including the rentals of $2,655,186.26 to the city under Contracts Nos. 1 and 2.
>
> "The surplus is the amount available for the payment of dividends upon the capital stock of the company so far as subway operation by itself is concerned. The amount of total capital stock outstanding is $35,000,000. The subway earnings alone, therefore, under Contract No. 3, provide for dividend payments of more than 18 per cent. on the par value of the stock.
>
> "For 1927 the surplus amounted to $6,380,017.34 (the decline was due to a strike).
>
> "For the current fiscal year ended June 30, 1928, the figures for the first six months are available, and show a net surplus amounting to $3,687,000, which exceeds the surplus for the corresponding six months of the fiscal year before by $1,609,000.
>
> "These earnings are, of course, enormous and leave no room for claim that the five-cent fare fixt by Contract No. 3 is inadequate to give a fair return upon the investment of the company in the subway properties, or that the five-cent fare is without due regard of the rights of the company under the contract."

The difficulties of the Interborough in the last eight years, Mr. Justice McReynolds went on to say, have been due to the elevated lease from the Manhattan Railroad Company, because the elevated lines are running at a loss of between $4,000,000 and $5,000,000 a year. The opinion concludes:

> "Upon the record before us we can not accept the theory that the subways and elevated roads constitute a unified system for rate-making purposes. Considering the probable fair value of the subways and the current receipts therefrom, no adequate basis is shown for claiming that the five-cent rate is now confiscatory in respect of them."

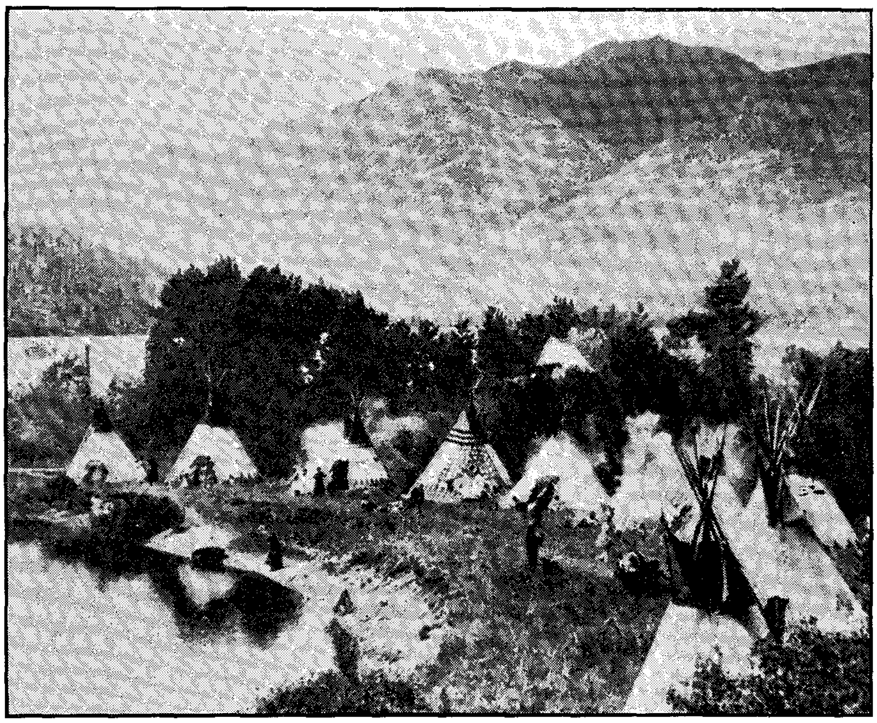
The news of the decision was a surprize in many quarters, and brought consternation or jubilation, according to circumstances. On the Stock Exchange the shares of Interborough dropt twenty-five points in a few minutes, while in local political circles Mayor Walker's stock as a mayoralty candidate to succeed himself went up, we are told, with equal speed. The Mayor said to the reporters:

> "Personally, I am very happy in this vindication, but not as happy for myself as I am for the millions of people, who must of necessity use the rapid-transit lines. This is a great day for the people of the City of New York, because, as a result of this legal warfare, $30,000,000 a year alone has been saved to the straphangers who ride on the Interborough lines. It has been saved for the straphangers who need this money."

This victory, however, the New York *World* remarks rather tartly, merely conserves the five-cent fare for the time being. That paper adds the further reflection: "It does not solve the transit problem. That problem, involving relief for the straphanger, still clamors for solution as loudly as when Mayor Walker entered office."

A "WEANING" PROGRAM FOR INDIANS

IT IS TIME FOR OUR INDIANS TO BE WEANED, according to Dr. Ray Lyman Wilbur, the new Secretary of the Interior, whom the papers quote as saying, "It is dangerous for a child to continue nursing too long. It is just as dangerous for the nurse. The thing to do is to hand it a pickle and let it howl." This homely suggestion of a change in government policy aiming to make self-supporting citizens out of tribal wards, strikes the press generally as hopeful and long overdue, yet praise is far from unqualified in papers of States like Oklahoma, New Mexico, and South Dakota, which contain large numbers of Indian inhabitants. *The Oklahoman*, Oklahoma City, emphasizes the Indian's need of continued protection against mulcting by unscrupulous whites, and remarks that while Secretary Wilbur "will find much support for his policy, it may not come from friends of the Indians who know them well." The Santa Fé *New Mexican* is critical of an assimilation policy that does not differentiate between the Sioux of the Northwest and the Navahos and Pueblos of the Southwest, whose historic culture is unique: "It is hardly consistent to destroy the live archeology of the Southwest in order to spend money later in digging it up again." The Sioux Falls, South Dakota, *Argus Leader* concludes that "Secretary Wilbur's program, if applied understandingly and patiently, should be helpful, but not so if it is entered upon drastically." An interesting southern point of view is exprest by the Norfolk (Va.) *Ledger-Dispatch:*


Keystone View Company

WILL SUCH A LIVING-PICTURE FADE OUT

Under a new Indian policy? A summer Indian teepee village in Glacier National Park.

"Ninety per cent. of the Indians are far more capable of exercising the rights of citizenship and freedom than were the Negroes in the 60's, and the great strides made by the latter race should be ample evidence that Secretary Wilbur has the right idea in giving the Indian a chance to become free and independent."

Secretary Wilbur's search for a "trained sociologist and experienced administrator" to succeed Charles H. Burke, resigned, as Commissioner of Indian Affairs, is taken as one indication of a policy of Indian training and assimilation which is widely commended. Complete reorganization of the Indian Bureau is forecasted in Washington dispatches. Employment agencies are reported to be part of the projected occupational set-up for weaning the younger people from the dole system on reservations. Recent hearings by a Senatorial committee inspire scores of editorials similar to the following in the Chicago *Daily News:*

"There is need of a decided change in the relations between the Bureau of Indian Affairs and its charges. Scandals have been disclosed in the Bureau or among its agents, and serious instances of maladministration, neglect, mismanagement and corruption have been brought to the attention of a Senate investigating committee. Witnesses have testified that some Indian schools are overcrowded, some Indian school children are half-starved, are not protected from contagious diseases, and are employed illegally on farms and subjected to cruel punishments.

"If Secretary Wilbur, an educator and physician, has resolved to reverse ancient policies and obtain justice for the Indians despite the white parasites and exploiters in and out of office who prey upon them, the citizens gladly will extend to him moral aid and encouragement."

Oklahoma has by far the most numerous Indian population—57,337, according to the census of 1920, which presumably does not include many citizens of mixed blood—so that local press comment naturally comes in for special attention. The Tulsa *Tribune* concludes that the Wilbur humane policy should help to make the Indian a participating citizen of that State:

"By the more practical, Secretary Wilbur's policy will be viewed as the only humane course for the white man to follow, after having so changed the Indian's country as to make his civilization impracticable. The Indians may be sacrificed as a race, but they will be spared as individuals. The Oklahoma Indian's greatest need is not education in the ways of the white man, but fuller acceptance of a citizen's responsibilities and the right to the white man's independence. The red tape of governmental control has retarded the citizenship development of Oklahoma Indians, even as it has worked against the civilizing of Western tribes."

The Tulsa *World* suggests that it might not be advisable to make too drastic or sudden a change in the present system, altho—

"The younger members of the various tribes might, as Mr. Wilbur suggests, be taken in hand upon leaving school and trained into the white man's vocations and means of independent livelihood. But not even this holds out any great hope that the Indian is soon to be molded into the white man's initiative, industry, and thrift. That is a work to require many years and much patience."

The Santa Fé *New Mexican* wants more light on any plan that would attempt a blanketing policy of assimilation where differentiated Indian tribes are involved:

"Assimilation of the thrifty and prosperous Navaho stock-raising blanket weavers out of their natural environment and occupation—is hardly likely. To assimilate 8,000 Pueblos, small farmers, artists, and craftsmen for a thousand years, out of the culture which has filled world libraries and brings thousands to see them annually as a unique ethnological survival, and make them second-class blacksmiths, would work a loss to the world hardly commensurate with their power to complicate the economic affairs of 120,000,000 people."

But the Albuquerque (N. Mex.) *Journal* thinks there can be little opposition to the Wilbur program, "unless we admit that the Indian culture and civilization is superior to that of our own."

SIX-HOUR-DAY TO MAKE RAILROAD JOBS

TO "GIVE THE OUT-OF-WORK BOYS A JOB," nation-wide campaigning for a six-hour-day by the big brotherhoods of railroad men opened at a regional meeting in Boston, where the successful campaign for the eight-hour-day began thirteen years ago, and in this new effort "to make work go around," as the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* puts it, our press finds the latest striking effort to remedy the unemployment unfortunately caused by machine-production. The proposal is a reversion to "the old and now discredited principle of making work by arbitrarily limiting per capita production," according to a capitalist view in *The Wall Street Journal.* Many papers stress the prospect of increased railroad rates for the public to pay if executives should meet such a demand from employees. Others note differences or likenesses of railroad conditions to those of industry in general. A conspicuous number of sympathetic journals view this outcropping of the unemployment problem as a serious matter for humane consideration by Government, railroads, and the public, for they consider that if 50,000 railroad men a year, as estimated by the leaders, are joining the ranks of the unemployed, then there is another side to the current era of prosperity.

The key-notes of the rail-men's campaign were struck at Boston by the President of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen and the Assistant President of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, coupled with announcements that all four big brotherhoods and twenty-two railroad organizations in all are behind the movement, which will go to Congress for new legislation if necessary, and hold the right to strike as a last resort if the fight should come to that. President Whitney of the Trainmen points out that some of the railroads, through labor-saving machinery, are handling fifteen times the tonnage of twenty-five years ago and, despite increasing individual productivity, jobs for the men keep falling off. He adds:

> "I do not believe that the inventor of labor-saving machinery should reap all the returns from his invention, but only a share, so that the employer and employee, especially the latter, who has been hardest hit, may share in the increased production through higher wages and shorter working hours.
>
> "We boast of our great country, and rightly so, but no nation can continue great unless it corrects its social evils, and unemployment is the plague of these evils. The B. of R. T. intends to bend its time, energy and money to see the correction of this evil, and give the out-of-work boys a job."

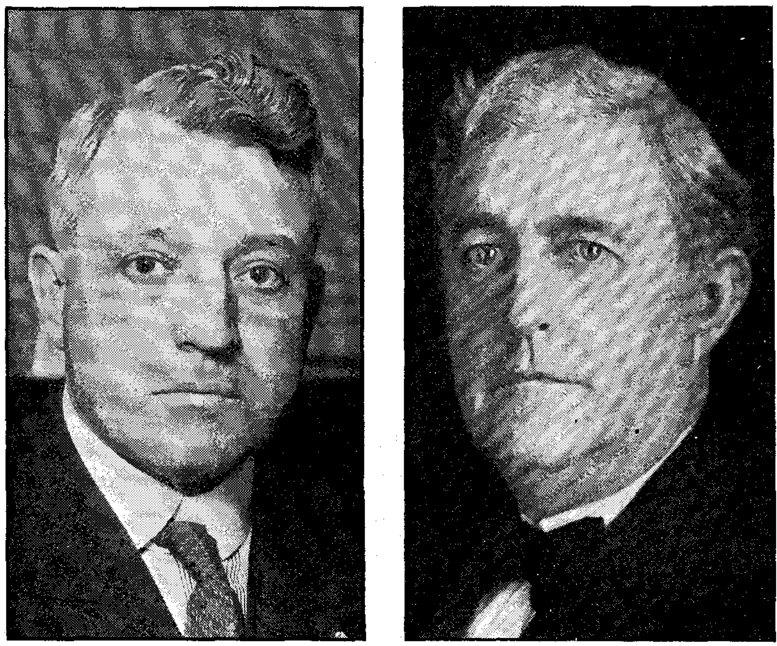
Assistant President Shea of the Firemen and Engineers declares:

> "We must go to Congress for a bill of rights to protect men who are being cast into the junk heap. In 1927, the best year the railroads ever had, the number of operating employees on the roads of this country numbered less than 1,700,000, while in 1920, the previous peak year of history, more than 2,000,000 men were required. With plans under contemplation which will mean the combining of 1,700 railroads under the control of the Interstate Commerce Commission into eighteen or twenty big systems, it means that this Brotherhood alone will have at least 20,000 more men out of jobs."

That success will be as speedy or as easy as it was in securing the basic eight-hour-day under the Adamson act is hardly to be believed, according to the Newark *Evening News,* which recalls that in 1916 the announced purpose was to safeguard patrons from dangers inherent in overworking railroad operatives. Now the objective is "reduction of output per man by cutting his time to the end that there may be more jobs needing more men." Further we read:

> "Success would mean a 33⅓ per cent. wage increase for train service workers, to be absorbed in the freight and passenger rates. It would make a total increase, remembering the arbitration awards of recent years, of more than 40 per cent."

The demand is for a six-hour-day with no overtime, according to Edward Keating, editor of *Labor,* official organ of railroad men's organizations, who thinks that intelligent railway operation will sanction it as it has the previous reductions from the standard of twelve to eight hours. Society simply can not afford to turn so many thousands of trained workers into an army of the unemployed, and it is not true, Mr. Keating says, that the men are being absorbed in other lines. Congress, if not the railroad employers themselves, must face the facts, this labor organization editor tells the Baltimore *Sun* correspondent at Washington.



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A. F. WHITNEY
President of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen.

TIMOTHY SHEA
Assistant President of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen.

LEADERS OF THE FIGHT FOR A SIX-HOUR DAY

Important railroad management journals appear to be reserving instant comment, but financial papers are quick to point out difficulties in the way of "abject surrender," by Congress or employers granting such a demand. *Barron's* (Boston) notes the rise of average wages in recent years, a reduction of average revenue per ton mile, the inroads on passenger business by automobiles, and measures of economy in bigger locomotives, longer trains, heavier loadings, etc., among management problems, and declares:

> "An attempt to create more jobs or actually increase the wage scale by shortening the working day would be a defiance of the natural process of evolution in the transportation industry, and would probably defeat its own purpose."

Yet here is a government, business and humane problem to be seriously attacked, as the Hartford *Times* sees it:

> "The subject is not one to be dismissed with a few words of optimistic philosophy. The responsibility of society for the accidents of industrial progress is genuine. It demands action and statesmanship. The presence of distressing unemployment in the midst of prosperity and unprecedented national wealth has an evil aspect which must be attacked and not merely be mentioned.
>
> "It is the duty of government to deal with the wounds of business, and with the wounds of the worker, not less heartily than with the wounds of the employers."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

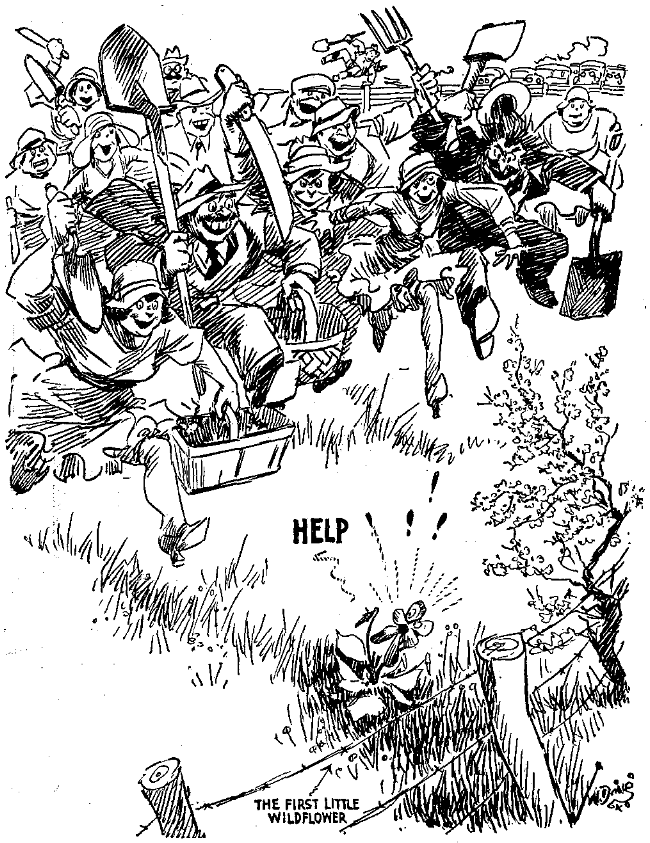
The Mexican rebels are in a fair way to get their rites.—*Dallas News.*

It must be awful to die in Chicago and be a mere clue.—*Brooklyn Times.*

We would like to see Einstein trying to figure out his income tax.—*Kay Features.*

"Man with 10 Wives May Be Insane." MAY Be?—*Border Cities Star* (*Windsor*).

Opportunity knocks but once. Evidently it isn't motor-driven.—*Dallas News.*



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Courtesy New York *Herald Tribune*

LOOK OUT, HERE COME THE NATURE LOVERS!

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

It's getting so that if you invite a dry Congressman to your party the neighbor women become suspicious at once.—*Ohio State Journal.*

The newest car on the market is The Roosevelt, but it is a cinch that no ad will refer to it as The Rough Rider. —*Birmingham News.*

It must be said for Chicago gangsters that they are doing more to eliminate Chicago gangsters than any one else.—*Florence* (*Ala.*) *Herald.*

You never see a blacksmith now. But before they all left, they made enough money to put their sons through dental school.—*Kay Features.*

Altho Mr. Hoover of course is anxious for a stable Administration, he has sold seven horses that were used by the Coolidges.—*Louisville Times.*

The feminist movement in Mexico is gaining strength, and it is feared that suffragettes may introduce an element of roughness into revolutions.—*Punch.*

Perhaps that great Democrat in President Hoover's Cabinet, Attorney-General Mitchell, who voted for Hughes, Harding, Coolidge, and Hoover, has always thought that he probably would have voted for Andrew Jackson if he had been registered in 1832.—*Ohio State Journal.*

As we understand it, the ship-building race between the United States and Great Britain is the first slow-motion race in history.—*Kay Features.*

The chances seem good for Lloyd George's holding the balance of power in the new House of Commons. And how that man can balance!—*New York Times.*

An investment banker says that at the rate things are going, women will have all the national wealth by 2035. Never mind; they'll probably leave it in a taxicab.—*The New Yorker.*

A Congressman who votes to make the country dry and then brings liquor in from abroad is, after all, simply testifying to the efficiency of his own legislation.—*New York Times.*

At least the difficulties in determining Mrs. Gann's social status have so far kept Vice-President Curtis from sinking into the usual Vice-Presidential oblivion.—*Chicago Daily News.*

According to a contemporary, pedestrians in New York are in the habit of loitering about in the subways. This rather suggests that sporting motorists in that city will have to resort to ferrets.—*Punch.*

Probably the most promising career of all careers is that of a politician.—*Louisville Times.*

Mr. Coolidge has given up his policy of economy and will buy a used car.—*Florence* (*Ala.*) *Herald.*

Glowing reports from Oklahoma and Louisiana indicate a bumper impeach crop.—*The New Yorker.*

Chicago Bandits Rob Six Safes in One Block.—Headline. A Chicago block party.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

It begins to look as if a fortune awaits the man who invents a non-leakable trunk for Congressmen.—*Dallas News.*

Americans have become so extravagant that it is now almost as hard to live within an income as without one.—*Louisville Times.*

The Fiji Islanders own 1,074 automobiles now. The day will come when all cannibal tribes will use them instead of spears.—*Kay Features.*

A human being has thirty-two permanent teeth, unless he or she decides to cure the neuritis on expert medical advice.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Secretary Mellon says that the *I'm Alone* was sunk under the Tariff Act. The ultimate consumer will know how she felt.—*The New Yorker.*

The Mexican way of changing Administrations is more expensive than the Oklahoma method but is not so trying for the nerves.—*New York Times.*

The Mexican revolution is proving to be a very poor substitute for filling in the interval between basketball and baseball. — *Nashville Southern Lumberman.*

The value of outstanding General Motors stock has crossed the $4,000,000,000 mark and it really does seem that a promotion to Field Marshal Motors is in order.—*New York Times.*

The original owner of that skeleton found with its legs wrapt around its neck must have died suddenly while trying to dress in an upper berth.—*Nashville Banner.*

"Is there anything more pleasing than to turn the dial of a wireless set and listen to all the latest songs?" asks an essayist. Has he tried turning the dial the other way and shutting them off?—*Punch.*

"Table scraps can be converted into many useful things," advises a writer. For instance, if the scrap ends in tears, the Little Woman can convert it into a Spring Hat.—*Border Cities Star* (*Windsor*).

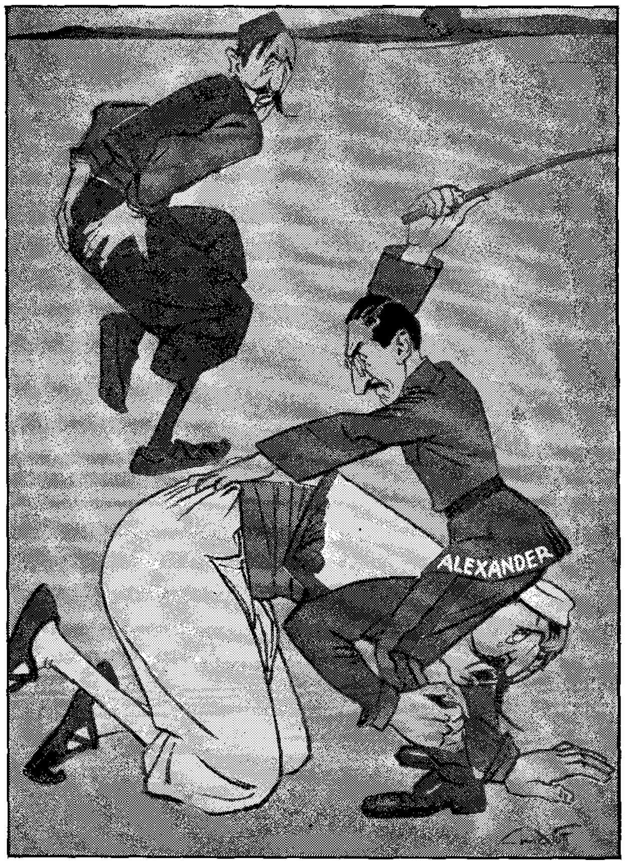
Harold C. Lewis, an Englishman visiting the United States, says he has yet to find one place here where a human being could taste a real cup of tea. That Boston tea party ruined us.—*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Well, a new orchid has already been named after President Hoover and another one after Mrs. Hoover, but what we're waiting hopefully for is for some eminent white, Protestant, dry horticulturist to name a new violet after Sister Willebrandt.—*Ohio State Journal.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

HOW LONG DICTATORSHIP IN JUGOSLAVIA?

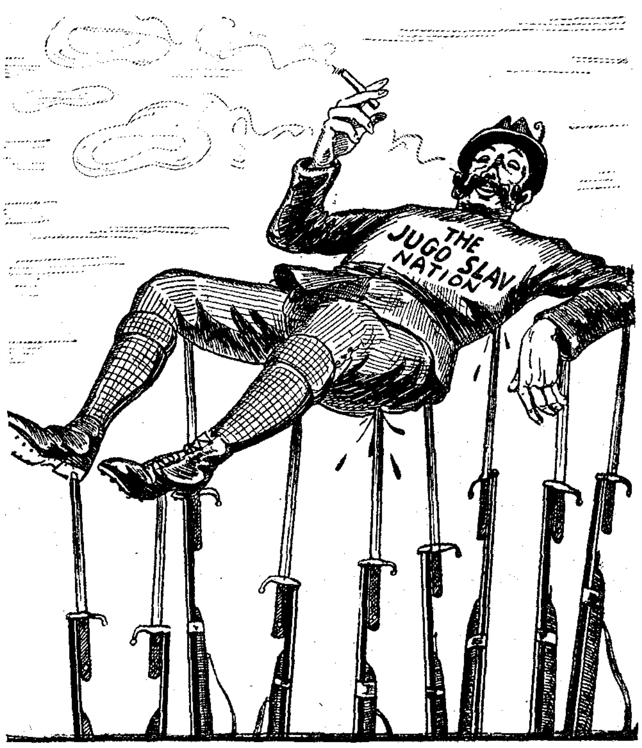
WHETHER GOVERNMENT BY DICTATORSHIP can succeed only with the genius of a Mussolini and with the people and conditions of an Italy is a question often asked about Spain, and it is now applied to Jugoslavia, where such a régime was established by King Alexander, himself, on January 6 of this year. The startling emergence of a "royal dictator" in Europe, as has been shown in these pages, was due to the King's failure to solve the country's political crisis after prolonged negotiations with the various party leaders. The disputes of the jarring races of the threefold Kingdom of Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes resulted in bloodshed last June, it will be recalled, when members of the Raditch family—one of whom, Stephen Raditch, was leader of the Croatian Peasant party—were assassinated in Parliament. The angered Croats then set up a Parliament of their own in Zagreb, their former capital, and to end the rampant discord the King issued a decree announcing the suspension of the Constitution, the dissolution of Parliament, until further notice, and the order that laws were to be repealed or altered only by Royal Decree. According to the King, we were informed at the time, the fundamental kinship of Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes was to become apparent once the cutthroat political party system was wiped out. His trenchant action had long been expected, it is noted in "The Balkan Pivot: Jugoslavia" (Charles A. Beard and George Radin: Macmillan), and indeed had been urged upon him by Stephen Raditch. But, the joint authors of this volume add, while the parliamentary system of Jugoslavia was suspended, temporarily at least, its "economic and political heritage . . . remains and forms the substance with which the statesman of the future must deal, whatever may be the superstructure of the government." The belief that the dictatorship in Jugoslavia will win out is hopefully exprest by friends of the country, particularly in France, altho it is carefully observed that there must be an eventual return to a constitutional and parliamentary system if the great majority of the inhabitants are to be content.



GERMAN CONGRATULATIONS

"Good work, Alexander! Your famous namesake has nothing on you when it comes to cutting Gordian knots."

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).



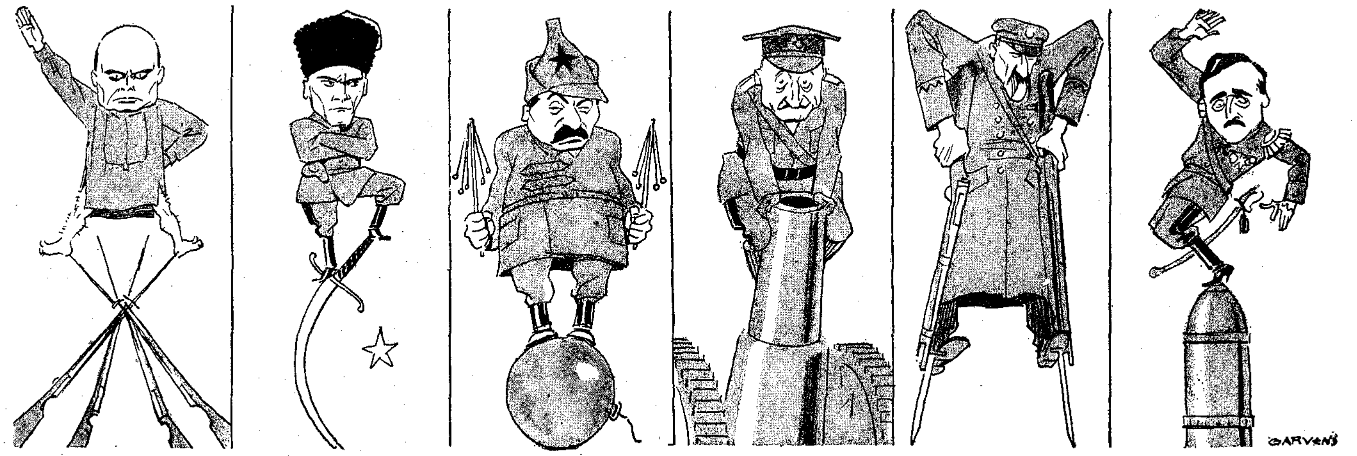
AN ITALIAN JAB

How the King of Jugoslavia upholds his people.

—*Il 420* (Florence).

Some correspondents have been bold enough to inquire from important officials just what the natives think of Jugoslavia's dictatorship, and one of them received, in an admonitory tone, the following reply: "The people say nothing whatsoever. The subject is one which is not discust." On the other hand, we read more sunshiny reports to the effect that the Jugoslav dictatorship has won the confidence of the masses because they realize that it is producing results of practical benefit without any of the offensive methods of Fascism in Italy or strong-arm government in other countries. Jugoslavians are the more appreciative of the change for the better in their homeland, it seems, because they have come to recognize that the incessant conflicts of political parties in the young State of the Southern Slavs were really imperiling its existence. France is supposed to have especially close relations with Jugoslavia, and the so-called semiofficial organ of the French Foreign Office, the Paris *Temps*, has good hopes for the future of the dictatorship, tho it is not unreservedly optimistic, as may be read between the lines below:

"It is apparent that the first three months of the dictatorship



EUROPE'S GORGEOUS AND GLITTERING AGGREGATION OF DICTATORS

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

which have not been free from difficulties, show decidedly notable gains for the Government established by King Alexander. It has maintained order and peace at home, and has substantially solidified the foreign situation of the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, by hastening an accord with Greece and by creating an atmosphere favorable to useful negotiations with Bulgaria. Yet it is very well known that the present régime can not last a great while because the dictatorship, altho relatively liberal and moderate, does not satisfy the deeper feelings of the Jugoslav masses in their craving for utter democracy, but the important point is that the strong arm of the dictatorship should last long enough to bring about a new system in Jugoslavia, and to permit the realization of indispensable reforms in the development of national prosperity."

According to official announcements at Belgrade, the *Temps* advises us, the great aim seems to be that the present Government be protected in so far as possible from strictly political influences so that order and public peace may be maintained by firm authority. According to this newspaper, the Ministry of the Interior will be reorganized together with all the departments involved. The Jugoslav dictatorship also designs, we are told, to stabilize the country financially and economically. As to reform in the Army, it would appear that this is going to be a task of long duration, yet the *Temps* assures us that the present cabinet, which is headed by a military chieftain, responsible only to the King, will not fail to safeguard the national security. We read then:

"The program of the dictatorship is an extensive one even for a government absolutely sure of its capacity. This is not to be questioned. The actual problem is to ascertain if this program can be brought into effect in a reasonable length of time in order that there may be a return promptly to a constitutional and parliamentary régime, which, according to his own words, remains the political ideal of the Jugoslav sovereign. It is declared that all reorganizing effort in the country will be carried out in the spirit of the manifesto of the King to his people. What is essential is, that this reorganization—at once political, administrative, and economic—be conceived and accomplished in such a manner that it may be quite naturally adapted to the constitutional and parliamentary régime. The latter régime must predominate again by the very nature of things and by the will of the King himself, after the critical hours of growth of the Jugoslav people shall have passed, and when the Serbs and Croats understand that it is only by moral and political unity that their common fatherland can reveal itself in all the splendor of its influence in the European world."

As to the duration of the Jugoslav dictatorship, it is a question every one in the country would like to ask, but seemingly does not dare to ask, according to a rather pessimistic Belgrade dispatch to the New York *Times* by G. E. R. Gedye. After ten days of close study of the Jugoslav situation, during which time he was received by Cabinet Ministers, and political, business and financial notabilities, among various statements, this informant makes the following:

"In the first place, it is clear that Jugoslavia is under a dictatorship which is without supporters in the country generally. Equally clear is the fact that so far there has been no opposition. If one misses enthusiasms such as those of Premier Mussolini's Black Shirts, Mustafa Kemal's victorious troops, and Marshal Pilsudski's Polish legionaries, one also escapes the odium attaching to the use of castor oil and cudgels, the suppression of the Young Turks and Osmanlis and slaughter at Warsaw.

"The Jugoslav dictatorship, born at night by virtue of the King's decision, depends for support in the last resort upon the obedience of the Army. The press is silent as a consequence of the threat of penalties ranging from five to twenty years in jail for press offenses, with the suppression of the newspaper."

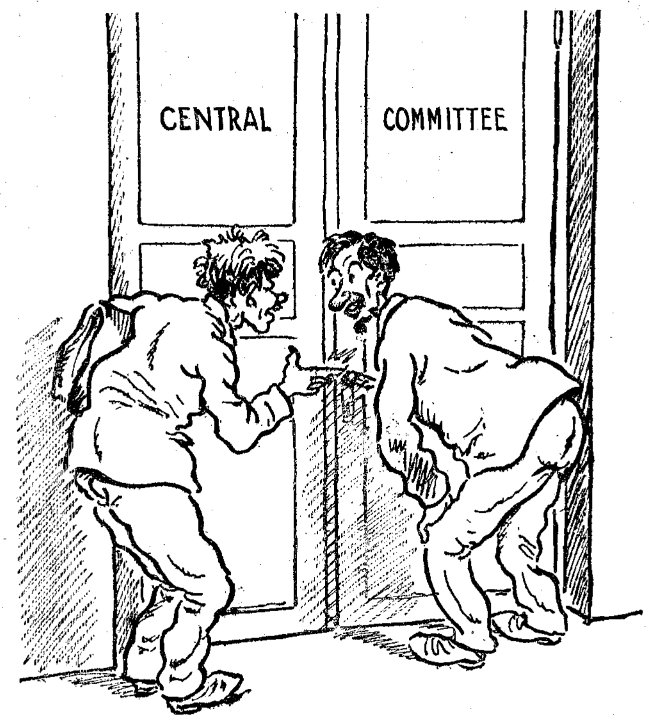
SARRAIL'S SARDONIC FATE—The pomp and world-wide grief which attended the obsequies of Marshal Foch apparently did not soften the hearts of some Paris journalists toward Gen. Maurice Sarrail, who recaptured Verdun at the First Battle of the Marne, and who died in Paris at seventy-two—three days after the demise of Foch. They remember principally his political opinions and not his military merit and services, remarks the *Journal de Débats*. Even in his most noble efforts, says the *Quotidien*, he was calumniated, and he was reduced almost to disgrace when as High Commissioner of France in the Near East he tried to put a stop to the fanatical frenzy of certain natives and treated all sects alike. This daily asks: "In front of the tomb that has been opened for him will hatred's lips be closed? We do not dare to hope so much." History, we are assured by the *Ere Nouvelle*, will give his proper rank to this great General. Says *Volonté:*

"General Sarrail was a Republican, frankly a Republican, and he made no bones about it. Moreover, he was a Free Mason and he made no mystery about that. There are people—some of them in high places—who will never pardon him for this. Thus it happens that General Sarrail, altho without doubt one of the most extraordinary heroes of the war—through brilliance, inspiration, happy audacity, and a kind of intuition that approached genius—had a career clouded by eclipse, a shifting play of glittering glory and obscure zones, like a lightning storm."

Another Paris daily, *Œuvre*, claiming impartiality, recalls other generals who devoted themselves to "propagating their ideas, or, if another word is preferred, their beliefs." Do military men blame them for this? it is asked, and again: "Why not admit that there would have been more complete official homage rendered to Sarrail, the soldier, if he had not been a Republican soldier as others are Clerical soldiers?"

STALIN AT BAY WITH HIS HOME FOES

IF STALIN'S DAY as Soviet Russia's iron despot is approaching its end, as anti-Bolshevik Russians outside their homeland hope and foresee, the Union of Socialist Soviet Republics will once more summon the world's attention to "what's next?" in the long moving-picture of experimental government begun by Lenin. The foes of Joseph Stalin, we are told, are getting him in a corner with what is known as the Right Opposition at a season when the country at large is suffering from hard times—which, of course, are blamed entirely upon him. His virtual abolition of the new economic policy of Lenin in open commerce and his forced levy of enormous taxes on the peasants has had disastrous results. Tho poorly educated, and in many ways backward, as are the Russian peasants, non-Russian observers assure us that they are shrewd, and every-day practical experience has made them realize that they are being unfairly exploited by the Soviet Government, and quite naturally they are sore. Reprisal by the peasants is shown in their continuous limitation of agricultural production so that Russia's planting area is 10 per cent. less than it was. Russian cities suffer from a permanent shortage of foodstuffs, and, it appears, Russian grain exports have shrunk almost to nothing.



A RUSSIAN ANTI-BOLSHEVIK SLAM

FIRST EAVESDROPPER: "They say there is dissension in the Central Committee, but I hear continuous applause in there."

SECOND EAVESDROPPER: "That isn't applause—they're slapping each other in the face!"

—*Vozrozhdieniye* (Paris).

In spite of the silence of the Soviet press on the matter, it has leaked out that Russia's economic chaos has inspired some of Stalin's influential aids to turn against him, and included among them is no less a person than Soviet Russia's Premier, otherwise known as President of the Council of People's Commissars, A. Rykov. Among others listed in the Right Opposition, it is reported, are such famous Communists as Georg Chicherin, the Commissar for Foreign Affairs, who reputedly is spending a long time in Germany "for reasons of health," and other Communists such as N. Bukharin and N. Tomsky. The new conflict appears to some editors, who are not pro-Bolshevik, as reminiscent of the days of Trotzky's opposition, and they wonder whether the new rebel leaders will fail and be exiled like Trotzky, or whether this time Stalin, the man of steel, will go down. In any case there is a general belief that the internal situation in Moscow is strained. This seems credible when a pro-Stalin newspaper, *Pravda*, official organ of the Central Committee of the Communist party, makes the following admissions:

> "The main need facing the Communist party is to mobilize its ranks for the struggle with the Right Opposition. We must make clear to our rank and file how worthless are the opportunist tendencies of the Right. The local committees of the party must check all attempts at deviation toward the Right, and must see to it that the orders of the Central Committee are strictly enforced. The Oppositionists must be reminded of the fact that their interference with party discipline will not be tolerated."

Sotzialistichesky Vyestnik, a Russian moderate Socialist weekly of Prague, publishes an article sent by its correspondent from Russia, in which he says:

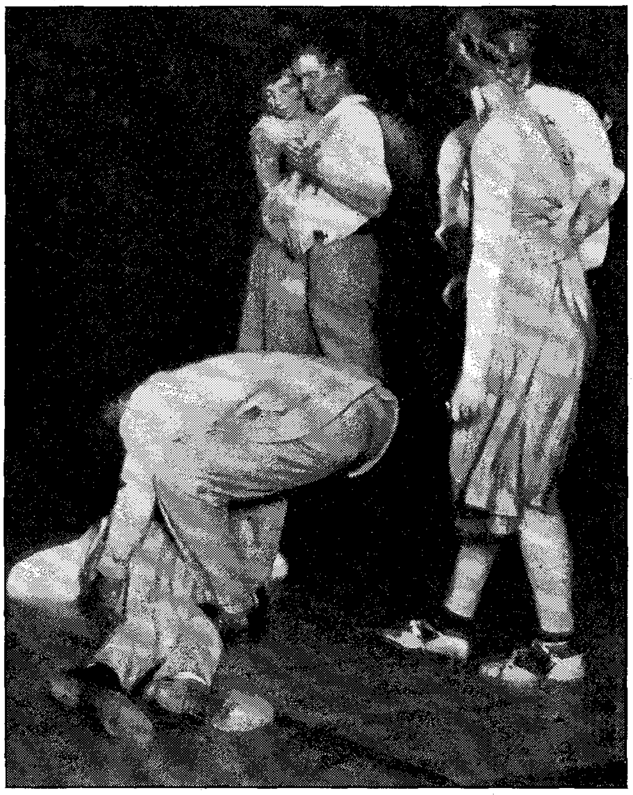
> "As usual silence reigns among the Russian masses. Yet they seize with gusto every word, joke, allusion, and ironical hint dropt by the well-informed few as to developments in governmental circles. What is going on behind the curtain of secrecy drawn so tight? Behind this curtain one hears the muffled sounds of a struggle and, from time to time, groans—the groans of a high bureaucrat or boss of yesterday, who, to-day, falls a victim in the fight for control. The most characteristic feature of the strife in the Communist party is that all its battles are being fought within a strictly limited group of party leaders, lofty Soviet bureaucrats, military commanders, and others. There is no thought even of drawing into it the masses of the people in general, or even the rank-and-file of the Communist party. . . . Profiting by his autocratic position, Stalin resorts to arrests of suspected party members. Arrests of scores take place more often than arrests of isolated individuals; and those taken into custody are exiled to Narym or Solovki, in the extreme north of Russia."

Meanwhile, this correspondent continues, the economic situation of the country continues to deteriorate, and one sees many ruined farms "without cattle, without poultry, without fertilizers, and even without seeds for the spring sowing." There are, he adds, whole regions and provinces in which such deplorable conditions presage a real famine for the coming winter. *Poslyednia Novosti*, a Russian liberal anti-Bolshevik daily published in Paris, observes:

> "Stalin can not prevent Rykov from giving governmental positions to his followers who have been removed by Stalin from important party jobs. Thus, the dictatorship of the 'leader' is endangered. The 'Political Bureau' which is the ruling organ of the party, even ranking above the Government, is no longer under Stalin's control, and this is no longer a secret. While it is not yet too late, the dictator resorts to drastic terroristic methods, to the ejection and threats of ejection of unreliable members from the party. This creates the atmosphere of fear that enables him to deal, as a resolution puts it, a decisive blow to 'the dissidents of the Right.' It is probable that, thus threatened, Rykov's followers will not confine themselves to merely passive resistance. A new decisive battle on the very Olympus of the party seems to be only a question of time, and perhaps of a short time, at that."

Berlin newspapers, including the well-informed *Berliner Tageblatt*, assert that the three main Oppositionists, Rykov, Bukharin, and Tomsky, have addrest a memorandum to the Central Committee and to the Political Bureau of the Communist party demanding the removal of Stalin from the post of Secretary-General of the party. It is this powerful post that makes Stalin the virtual dictator of the country. Commenting on this memorandum, *Vozrozhdieniye*, the Russian Nationalist and anti-Bolshevik daily of Paris, remarks:

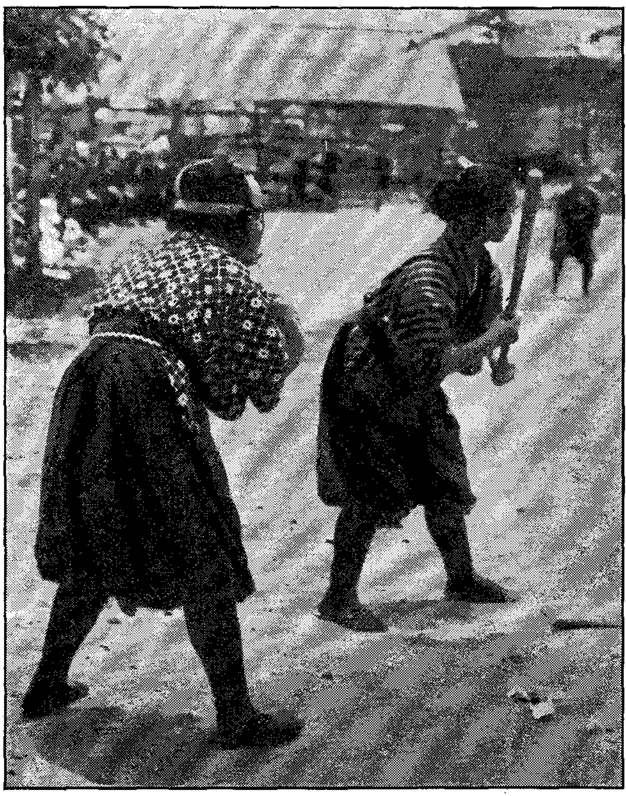
> "These men upon whom Stalin's fate depends are merely average men. Anxiety naturally creeps into their minds. What if Stalin falls? Would it not be wiser to move ahead of the event and, while it is not too late, side with some other possible chief?"



P. & A. photographs

DANCING MARATHONS IN AMERICA

Shock some Japanese as signs of American "moral degeneration."



MOTHERS OF FUTURE BABE RUTHS

Japan's girl baseball players show one form of sex enfranchisement.

PARALLELING ODDITIES OF THE DAY IN THE U. S. A. AND JAPAN

THE "HEAVEN AMERICA" AND THE "HELL AMERICA"

DANCING CONTESTS and talking marathons are seen by some Japanese observers as sure indications of the decline of American moral discipline, but while this may be so to many Japanese who visit the United States, and seem so to one Toyohiko Kagawa, he is credited by a fellow countryman as having been shrewd enough to note that there are two Americas. One of these Kagawa described as "Heaven America" and the other, its counterpart, he calls "Hell America." His friend, Setano Uenoda, cites Kagawa as an unusual Japanese in that he is not like many Japanese tourists who return to their homeland with melancholy reports of the "moral and spiritual degeneration of the American people." This contributor to *The Japan Advertiser* admits that the present tendency of American moral conditions may be a serious problem, but, he adds:

"The real danger to a nation is the ignorance of or indifference to the existence of causes that make for the undoing of that nation. The thinking section of the American people are fully aware of the seriousness of the situation. But they have their own way of working out the problem because the youth they deal with are very much different from the sentimental dolls of hakoiri-musume and hakoiri-musuko in Japan. It is eminently imprudent and dangerous to make a sweeping statement on the American problem merely from the Japanese point of view.

"In America the matrimonial contract largely depends upon the judgment of young men and women concerned. In the matrimonial affair they look for something beyond bliss of a brief year or two. The moral ideal of American youth has been changing as it has been in this country. Superstitions that shrouded the idea of marriage and chastity have been disappearing to a great extent as relics of outworn civilization. The American youth have acquired a new conviction out of the present scientific age, and they have become brutally confident and frank about their own affairs. 'The waves of moral looseness' may result from this freedom of American youth, no doubt, but the overwhelming majority of Japanese observers forget to take into account that it is out of this spirit of American freedom that the sterling American quality develops to make for the vitality of that nation."

In Japan, this contributor to *The Japan Advertiser* proceeds, there was a time when it was maintained that a boy and a girl should not sit side by side after they had attained the age of seven years. This idea has long outlived its usefulness, we are assured, and now the intelligent class of people are encouraging the social intercourse of unmarried young men and women. Indeed, it is pointed out, Japanese young men and women are at present constantly seen in the streets driving a joint campaign for propaganda of one kind or another, and we are further advised:

"Young men and women sitting face to face in a factory or walking side by side on a street have ceased to be an interesting subject of criticism. I even saw a young couple walking arm in arm on the Ginza. The time is bound to come when Japanese young men and women will be very much closer than they are now, and Japan will be confronted with a similar problem to that of America. The fact is that the Japanese social condition has not yet attained the level where such a problem is possible.

"A high official of the Japanese Ministry of Education once went to a university football game while he was visiting America several years ago. When he saw a girl student acting as cheerleader, he was scandalized. He said to me the other day: 'What is America going to do with the "ocan" of a girl like that?' To a Japanese who has been accustomed to and contented with women whose business of life was self-negation the scene of a girl leading her fellow students in a masterly fashion to back up their team would be shocking.

"But we already have Miss Hitomi, an able woman athlete, and many of her kind, who are worthy of competing in international athletic meets. The small-mouthed beauty of the mid-Meiji era, who was satisfied merely with being and seeing, died of starvation. Ten years hence Japanese girls will be quite different from what they are now, and yet it is probable that the official of the Education Ministry will be lamenting the clumsiness of the Japanese girl cheer-leader, remembering the American girl whom he saw while he was visiting America as a young man."

Setano Uenoda then reminds us that Japanese travelers have been making journeys to America by hundreds each year to find out what it is like, yet the overwhelming majority of them learn nothing real about America and return to Japan to spread hasty and ill-founded reports. A short visit to the United States used to be a sort of adventure, we are told, but now it has become more and more the fashion for well-to-do people, and this Japanese goes on:

"What would the Japanese people say if a superficial American observer remarked that a very low standard of Japanese morality is evidenced by the existence of the Yoshiwara and the presence of geisha at all Japanese style banquets? A further argument along this line might be that the Government prohibit coeducation in schools, and that men and women attending church service are seated separately because the association of the two sexes under any circumstances would precipitate a 'wave of moral looseness.' What if the sale of passenger tickets in the tram-car was construed by foreign tourists as a measure to prevent cheating and a mark of dishonesty on the part of both passengers and conductors?"

RED DAYS IN INDIA

THE TWO BOMBS EXPLODED in the Indian Legislative Assembly on April 8, which caused a panic among the legislators and injured several persons, are described in some quarters as markers in the progress of smoldering discontent, with occasional riot flare-ups, that has been going on since early in February. Among the injured, according to Delhi Associated Press dispatches, was Sir George Schuster, Finance Member of the Governor-General's Executive Council, who, with the other wounded, was taken to a hospital. Sir John Simon, head of the Crown Committee for Constitutional Reform in India, which has been investigating conditions in that country, is reported to have been near the President of the Assembly when the explosion occurred, but was not hurt. Three government benches in the Assembly Chamber were torn to bits by the bombs, we are informed, which were thrown, together with a Red pamphlet entitled: "Hindustan Socialist Republican Army." Two men were arrested on charge of having committed the outrage, and it is reported that they confessed their guilt after other bombs and pistols were found on their persons. The pamphlet, dropt into the Legislative Assembly at the same time as the two bombs, we learn also from Delhi Associated Press dispatches, is a document "apparently of Anarchist rather than Communist inspiration," and we read:

"'It takes a loud voice to make the deaf hear,' it begins. 'With these immortal words uttered on a similar occasion by a valiant French anarchist martyr do we strongly justify this act of ours.'

"The pamphlet points out that, while the people were expecting some crums of reform from the Simon Commission, and quarreling over the distribution of them, 'the Government is thrusting upon us fresh repressive measures like those of the Public Safety and Trades Dispute bills.'

"Indiscriminate arrest of labor leaders working in the open clearly indicates which way the wind is blowing, it is declared.

"'In these extremely provocative circumstances the Hindustan Socialist Republican Association, in all seriousness and realizing its full responsibility, decided upon and ordered its Army to execute this particular action, so that a stop may be put to this humiliating farce, and alien bureaucratic exploiters be brought before the public eye in their naked form.'

"The pamphlet urges the people's representatives in the Assembly to return to their constituencies and prepare the masses for the coming revolution. They should let the Government know, while protesting against various bills and 'the callous murder of Lala Lajpat Rai, on behalf of the helpless Indian masses that we want to emphasize the lesson often repeated by history, that it is easy to kill individuals, but you can not kill ideas.'"

That the Indian authorities have been trailing anti-government agitators for a long time became apparent from dispatches to English newspapers telling us that late in March the Government of India, convinced that a Communist conspiracy against British sovereignty was maturing, forestalled any such movement by a simultaneous police descent upon every possible center of Communist activity in the country. From Bombay and Poona in the West, it is related, to Calcutta and Dacca over a thousand miles away in the East, taking in Allahabad and Lucknow, hundreds of miles to the north, search warrants were executed in hundreds of houses, papers seized, and many persons arrested. Among those arrested several have been prominent in Indian political life, we read, including a former President of the Indian National Congress. The arrested men have to undergo trial, it appears, on charges of conspiring to deprive His Majesty the King of the sovereignty of British India and of "waging war" against the King. Another prominent captive, taken at Calcutta, we are advised, is Philip Spratt, a British Communist, who has figured in Indian labor troubles for some time past. On hearing of the police raids, it is also noted, the workers in a dozen mills in Bombay went on strike. Not before it was time did the Indian authorities take vigorous action against the Red organization and its agents in the great Eastern Empire, declares the London *Daily Mail*, which describes the raids in Bombay and other leading cities of India as having been conducted "with perfect success," and it continues:

"There has never been any serious doubt that the dangerous riots in Bombay last February, when more than 116 persons were killed and 700 were injured, were due to Communist instigation.

"The malignant intentions of the Indian Reds have for years been openly proclaimed. The notorious Roy, a Hindu, who in 1925 was one of the Soviet's most active agents in China, has outlined the program which was to be adopted in India thus: 'Mass action will develop into organized agrarian strikes, into food riots, the plunder of corn stocks, and assaults upon large estates.' He urged intimidation and murder, going so far as to declare that 'one could just as well speak of a "vegetarian tiger"' as of a 'non-violent revolutionary.' His followers have carried out his teaching by such acts as the deliberate derailment of trains, and have then declared that the real responsibility rests with the wickedness and cruelty of the British."

That anarchy has raised its horrid head in India is the firm conviction of the London *Morning Post*, which accuses Indian politicians—both "moderate" and "extremist"—of using threatening and seditious language toward the Government for some time. But, we are told:

"The politicians reckoned on an infirmity of will which has long been all too apparent in the British Administration, and completely disregarded the warning. Cloth-burning and other such demonstrations were organized; language became more and more violent; Gandhi was arrested, and released next day; and anarchy raised an ugly head in various industrial centers. In the riots which took place in Bombay about a thousand people were killed and injured, and it was evident from the surrounding circumstances that the Communists were taking a hand through the revolutionary form of 'Trade Unionism' which they have established."

It is certain also, in the view of *The Morning Post*, that the Congress party, composed of those politicians who are now given a monopoly of political power in India, are either the obedient servants or the complacent patrons of the Indian conspirators. Hence, the fundamental weakness of the policy which the British-Indian Government and the India Office are now pursuing, and the question is asked:

"What is the use of throwing for the sprats a net through whose meshes the whales swim freely? The Government of India, over a period of years, has been precipitately and ignominiously running away from the agitators. It only turns round to take reluctant action in its own defense when it is driven to bay by such outrages as we recently saw in Western India. The rest of the time it spends imploring the agitators to behave decently until some further surrender of British power is accomplished. When India was ruled with firmness and resolution, its people were found to be the most docile, as they were the most contented, in the world. And so they would be again if their rulers resumed the reins of power and recovered their self-respect."

HEARING THROUGH THE FINGERS

THE "TELETACTILE AUDITOR," a device to aid the deaf by utilizing the sensitiveness of the skin to sound-vibrations, has resulted from the researches of a professor in Northwestern University, Robert H. Gault. The author of a descriptive article in *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago) believes that this apparatus shows that we have only begun to utilize nature's ability to increase the skill of another sense when one is lost. We read:

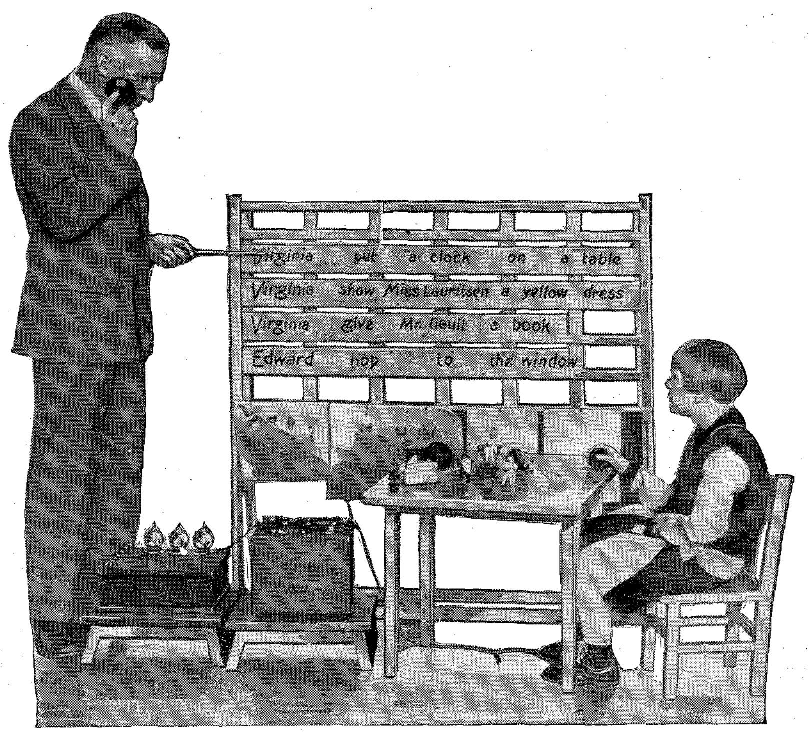

Virginia put a clock on a table
Virginia show Miss Lauritsen a yellow dress
Virginia give Mr. Gault a book
Edward hop to the window

Illustration by courtesy of *Popular Mechanics* (Chicago)

GETTING THE "FEEL" OF WORDS

Six-year-old deaf child studying the printed word, lip reading and the "feel" of the same word through the "Teletactor," all at one time; the new device speeds education.

"Of all the five senses, touch is the most adaptable to increased uses. The trained sense of touch helps greatly to compensate for the loss of sight. Now it has been discovered that the sense of touch will also compensate for the loss or even the absence of hearing.

"Dr. Robert H. Gault, of Northwestern University, became interested in exploring the limits of this amazing sense of touch. He discovered that the sensitivity of the skin could compensate for lack of the ability to hear.

"A little more than five years ago, Dr. Gault extended a speaking-tube between two walls and the intervening room in his laboratory. This was his only apparatus, excepting a double-walled well-packed box into which one end of the tube projected. The whole was sound-proof. One of his students crawled into the sound-proof box and poked his arm through the hole, placing the palm of his hand tightly over the end of the long tube. By his sense of touch he could then feel the experimenter's voice at the other end of the tube and was soon able to distinguish thirty-eight words.

"Here was an amazing fact. It was proved possible to distinguish words by the sense of feeling. Hearing by touch was thus demonstrated.

"Dr. Gault next linked a suitable electrical apparatus to the system for conveying the vibrations from the voice. He believed that speech could thus be communicated to the skin. The skin could be made to hear.

"He utilized the ear-piece of the telephone for further experiments. The wire connecting the transmitter and the ear-piece of the device was spliced so that he could take up his position at the transmitter end. Then, while he was talking in one building, and the listener in another, holding the receiver end in his fingers, sounds could be felt. Naturally, the meaning of the sounds at first could not be understood, but some distinctions could be easily made, and ultimately these could be correctly translated. At this juncture, the Bell Telephone laboratories extended their aid, and the vibrator which was held in the hand and extended the sound to the skin by means of vibrations, was invented. Here, then, was a simple device that opened a whole new world to those who were deaf or hard of hearing. The world of sound could be reached through the gates of touch. The sensitive finger-tips would answer the purpose of the ears.

"Deaf children and deaf adults who were introduced to the 'teletactor' quickly learned to distinguish the pattern of the sounds they felt. By understanding the pattern of speech they easily learned the words and were able to 'hear' themselves speak. Then, by a comparison between the feeling of their own words and the feeling of the words of one who spoke correctly, they could discover the difference and learn to speak as they should.

"Some deaf people obtained a real thrill from the feel of their own voices. Certain vowel sounds gave them distinct pleasure. Some voices were found to be more pleasant than others. They showed that they enjoyed the feel of some sentences and some writers more than others. Out of ten varieties of verse, the biggest thrill for the totally deaf was the following:

'How does the water
Come down at Lodore
From its sources that well
In the tarn by the fell?'

"This is due to the fact that there is a predominating vowel quality: long and broad. Such sounds offered as distinct a pleasure to the one who had never heard with his ears but now heard through the sense of touch, as the normal individual would derive from any music.

"The uses to which the 'teletactile auditors' will be put are easily imagined, and the ultimate possibilities too numerous to comprehend when applied to the sciences of human behavior, to business, and to pleasure. There are immediately offered the pleasures of the radio, that thus will reach an audience of millions formerly beyond its reach."

METALS MAY FAIL US—The world's metal supplies in the rocks of the earth are showing signs of failing, and experts are worried over whether the most efficient applications of science and technology can keep pace with the demands of coming generations, says *The Science News-Letter* (Washington), a Science Service publication:

"This state of low supplies in the mineral cupboards of the future was revealed to the meeting of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers in New York, when D. F. Hewett, geologist of the U. S. Geological Survey, discust the production of metals in Europe during the last 300 years. The European trend toward combinations and understandings to control such metals as iron and steel, mercury, aluminum, zinc, lead, and copper, has arisen from the unspoken realization that Europe's metal production has taken a downward tendency, Mr. Hewitt said. In America vast resources of iron, copper, lead, zinc, silver, and gold have been attacked so vigorously that many leading districts are approaching exhaustion, and metal production is being maintained by the application of new metallurgical processes to lower-grade ores. American mining operations are deepening shafts at a rate two to four times as fast as those of Europe, Mr. Hewett observed. Whereas mines in Europe range from 1,200 to 1,600 feet in depth, American mines are often in excess of 4,000 feet.

"If we are willing to pay the price in fuel, power, and labor, enough iron, manganese, aluminum, and gold can be produced, Mr. Hewett indicated, but mercury, lead, and chromium are more localized and less likely to be produced in sufficient quantities for future generations even if the price is increased to stimulate the supply."

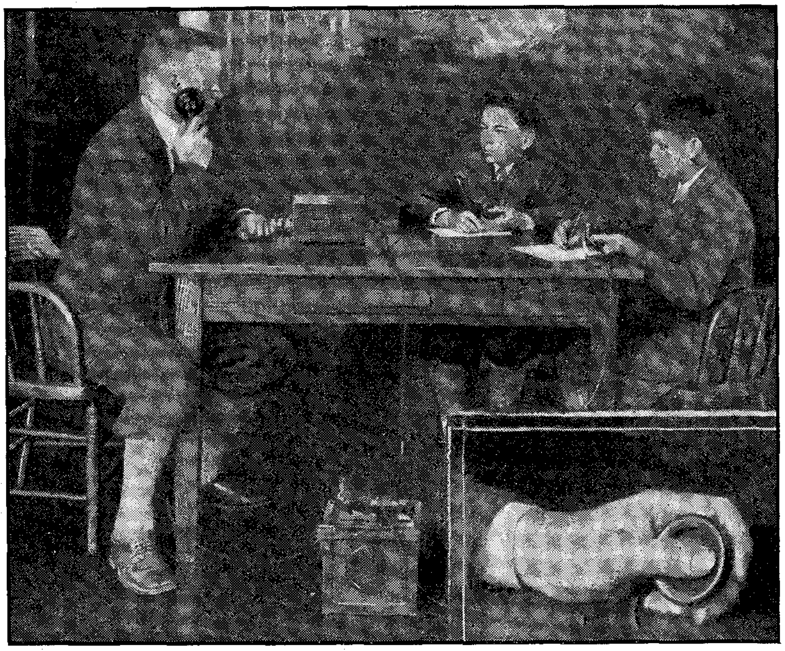
HUNTING FOR A LOST ISLAND

BOOKS ARE OFTEN TAKEN too seriously. Relying on a description in an English book, it seems the Norwegian Government recently sent out an expedition to find a missing island, but without tangible results. This elicits the following letter from the publishers, Philip Allan & Company, of London, to *The Publishers' Circular* of that city:

> "We find ourselves in a most unfortunate international complication. Last August, we published a book entitled 'Oddities,' by Lieut.-Com. R. T. Gould, in which he discusses, among other problems, the possibility of the existence of Thompson Island, a hypothetical territory in the South Atlantic, which the British Government, with rare generosity, recently conveyed by license to Norway. With a view to assisting the Norwegian Government effectively to occupy this new position, Lieutenant-Commander Gould illustrated his paper with a number of diagrams. The sequel is regrettable. *The Times* (January 4) published a report from Oslo to the effect that a certain Captain Larsen was at once dispatched, with a copy of 'Oddities,' to make a search for this elusive island. He has now returned to report that, altho he has thoroughly explored the waters in the latitude that was indicated by Lieutenant-Commander Gould, he has failed to locate his country's missing territory.
>
> "A nasty international situation now threatens, the blame for which will be (as usual) put on the publisher. Our author hastens to explain that he never said that Thompson Island existed, but merely showed where it would be found if it did exist. We, on our part, must at once disclaim any responsibility for financial loss or moral or intellectual damages, on account of any search for any island, existent or otherwise, the whereabouts of which may have been indicated in one of our publications. Notwithstanding, in the cause of international peace, we are offering a modest prize to any reader of *The Publishers' Circular* who, proceeding to latitude 54° 26′ S., longitude 3° 24′ E., should discover and locate Thompson Island, and deposit thereon as a token of his achievement and for the benefit of the natives, if any, a complete set of the *Reader's Guides*."

To this missive of the publishers, taking a cue from the somewhat jocose final paragraph, *The Circular* replies as follows, also in a jocular vein:

> "We are of opinion that no disclaimer, however emphatic, can relieve Messrs. Philip Allan & Company, Ltd., of their responsibility in this matter. As publishers of the book containing the misleading information, they must be prepared to face whatever complications ensue.
>
> "As we go to press we hear that the Utopian Government is fitting out an expedition with the object of locating the even more elusive Treasure Island. It appears that a descendant of *Long John Silver* has unearthed a map giving the location of the island as in or about latitude 20° 25′ E., longitude 25° 18″ S. We anticipate further letters from anxious publishers."



THUMBS TAKE THE PLACE OF EARS

Boy students feeling words while watching the instructor's lips form them, and, inset, the sensitive diaphragm which communicates sound vibrations through the thumb.

FINGER-PRINTING EVERYBODY

THE FEDERAL BUREAU OF THE CENSUS should adopt this plan as a universal system of identification for all the citizens of the United States, according to Dr. Harry H. Laughlin of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, who urges it in *Eugenics* (New Haven, Conn.). The census, he says, should also be made a "genealogical registration record of the whole population," so that the "racial descent" of each individual could be kept account of by the Government. He sees a time when reluctance to submit finger-printing by any one "will be taken as a suspicion of criminal nature." He writes further:

> "Perhaps in time people generally will desire to be finger-printed for the sake of identification, rather than, as in the case of many ignorant people now, harboring resentment and fear of this simple method of protection for all law-abiding persons. If finger-printing becomes general, perhaps ultimately fear of, or resistance to, finger-printing by the census will be taken as a suspicion of criminal nature on the part of the person so resisting. At any rate, some simple plan of personal identification should accompany every enumeration, if the latter is to be made a permanent record available for future reference and analysis."

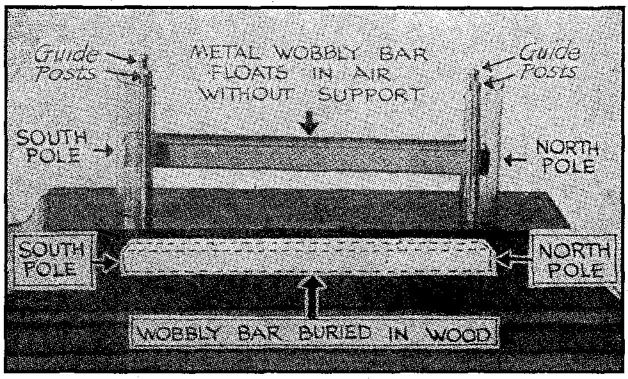
Dr. Laughlin outlines a new census questionnaire which he would have Congress adopt, and which would pay particular attention to the racial descent of individuals questioned by census workers. He says:

> "If these [facts] were secured, and the census records made permanent, in time the Federal census would constitute a permanent registration of the American people, and in tracing this registration from decade to decade, a genealogical registration record of the whole population would be maintained. It would be possible and entirely feasible for the next census to include in its schedule items on racial descent of the white population. The item 'racial descent' means particular descent within the major races.
>
> "For instance, if the individual enumerated is a white person, the item 'racial descent' would require that record be made of the European races from which he is descended. This would be attempted 'in terms of quarters.' The particular father would be recorded as 'four-quarters English' or 'one-quarter English, three-quarters German' or 'one-quarter Scotch,' three-quarters Scotch Irish, two-quarters Jewish, or the like. Of course some persons have more than four bloods in their veins, but if the record were made as nearly as possible to fit at least the four principal racial descents, a national record of racial composition greatly more accurate than could now be computed, would be supplied."

BUILDING PERSONALITY IN SCHOOL

"TAKE TIME TO BE HUMAN!" This is the sensible advice given to teachers by Garry Cleveland Myers, head of the division of parental education in Cleveland College of Western Reserve University, in an article entitled "Are We Building or Destroying Personality?" first published in *The Journal of Educational Method* (New York), and now issued in pamphlet form. Mr. Myers envisions the ideal school as the abode of quiet and calm, free from all nervousness or "jumpiness" on the part of either teacher or scholar—a place for the development of cordial personal relations, without too many "tests." We have space here only for the final paragraphs, in which he points out certain lines of effort that would appear effective for promoting better personalities in children. Here, he says, are a few:

"Let the principal and teacher spend more time in home-school relationships. The supervisor will devote her major interest to inspire her teachers to attempt to understand their children and their parents better. The child who knows that his teacher really cares for him and for his loved ones, cares for his joys and sorrows and wants to hear about them, will do almost anything for her that she wishes him to do. The more they genuinely care for her, the harder will they study and the faster will they learn.


Guide Posts
METAL WOBBLY BAR FLOATS IN AIR WITHOUT SUPPORT
Guide Posts
SOUTH POLE
NORTH POLE
SOUTH POLE
NORTH POLE
WOBBLY BAR BURIED IN WOOD

Courtesy of *Modern Mechanics* (Minneapolis)

HOW THE IRON BAR FLOATS IN AIR

"In the kindergarten and the lower grades the teacher has rare opportunities often to confer with parents concerning problems of home guidance. To help the parent with these problems is to help their children get on better in their whole school life. Often the teacher can acquire considerable help in her school work from parents by listening to their remarks about their children and about what they expect the school to do for them.

"In order that the teacher may put more human touches in her teaching, those who are responsible for her program and who inspect her teaching can do much. Let there be fewer interruptions of her work. Let her supervisors inspire the teacher, by example, to center her attention on the child, on how he learns and feels, and let her get away from the machinery of formal methods.

"Relieve the teacher and her pupils from so many standard educational tests. Quit urging her to turn her teaching into testing. Remove the pressure from outside. Encourage her to develop in the class-room a comfortable attitude. Make her feel that quiet, comfortable, well-directed energies at learning are to be desired; that calm and poise are indispensable to good teaching and good learning. Encourage her to strive for a happy fireside atmosphere.

"Teach children to cooperate by waiting silently until the pupil trying to recite has finished. Then let the teacher call upon another pupil whom she chooses, not upon the grounds of how he sits or looks or brandishes his feet or hands, but on the basis of what it is she wishes him to do and upon how well she estimates that he can do it. Let the pupil called upon feel free to take all the time he wishes to respond, or feel free to say he does not know.

"When a pupil is reciting, don't, Dear Teacher, interrupt him. Listen courteously. His classmates may imitate you if you do. He is likely to make some statements which are not correct, and to stumble in his grammar. After he has ended, you, rather than his classmates, ought to say correctly what he has said wrong. Say it without haste; say it sympathetically, never with an attitude of blame or chastisement. Let his comrades point out a few good things about his recitation; but rarely let them criticize adversely. Bad as it is for children to hear answers that are wrong or statements incorrectly rendered, it is considerably worse to interrupt the child every time he uses a wrong word. If we can help the child to feel at ease when he speaks before the class, his errors will decrease enormously. He will take time to think and to find the proper phrase and word.

"In a study of several hundred school children in certain phases of arithmetic, I find that a child often, after making a wrong answer, will follow it by correct response immediately. If to 9 times 7 he answers 72, for example, he may say '63' almost in the same breath. How much happier the child would be, how much more economical his learning, if he always felt comfortable to take ample time to criticize his own associations and remarks before he gave expression to them, rather than to suffer at discovering errors after they had been exprest!

"Reduce the waste in oral recitation. Provide more supplementary materials. Make greater use of the rapidly developing individual instruction units which call for no stop-watch, which allow each child to work at his own rate of speed and to check himself upon the accuracy of his work. More use of manifold exercises will help relieve the teacher from a deal of unnecessary drudgery. She, so relieved, can have more time for individual instruction, more time also to hear about Annello's mother's rheumatism, about the little baby brother in Cecelia's home, about the family where the father has been out of work, or about the marked success of big sister Sue.

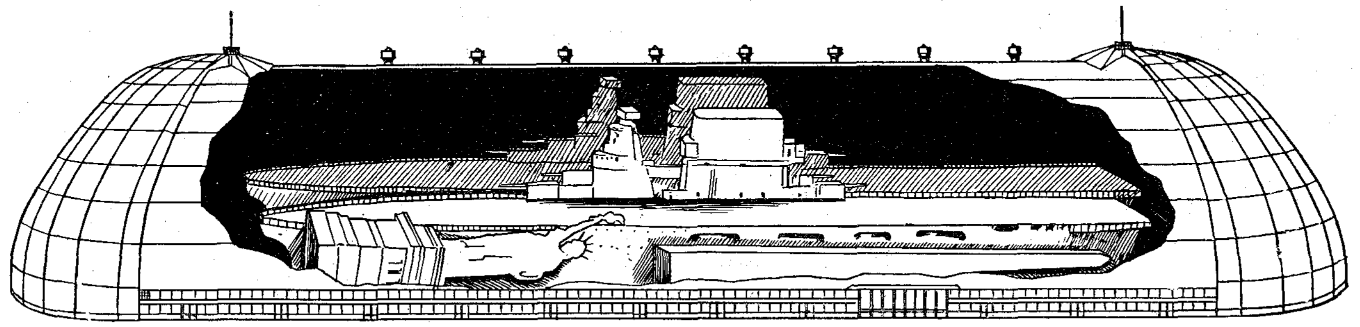
"It takes time to be human. Heartstrings can not stand the strain of a stop-watch. The child is more than a machine. Let us quit destroying the best in him. Let us strive, instead, to build in him a comfortable, happy personality."

IRON BAR FLOATS IN AIR—An iron bar which floats in the air in apparent defiance of the law of gravity is described in *Modern Mechanics* (Minneapolis, May). It was recently exhibited at the University of California, but the professors made no claim to supernatural ability. We read:

"The metal 'wobbly bar' floated between two guide-posts on either end of a wooden base in which they were mounted. The secret of the seemingly inexplicable phenomenon of floating metal lies in a duplicate bar buried in the wooden base with the magnetic poles arranged as shown in the drawing. The floating bar was actually supported by invisible lines of magnetic force repelling similar poles. Cobalt steel was the metal employed, since it can be magnetized more strongly than any other metal."

TO CONTROL WEATHER BY LOOSENING ARCTIC ICE—A new plan for human control of the weather, which Dr. E. E. Free in his *Week's Science* (New York), pronounces "much more in line with modern science than are the familiar schemes for rain-making, for damming the Gulf Stream and so on," is proposed by Herbert Janvrin Browne, a consulting meteorologist of Washington, D. C. Says Dr. Free:

"A few idle war-ships, assembled by international cooperation and sent to bombard the ice cliffs of Greenland and of the Antarctic, might have profound effects, Mr. Browne believes, on the climates of temperate countries in both hemispheres. The movement of warm and cold water in the ocean currents is one of the chief factors, Mr. Browne recalls, in controlling the climates of various countries. Floating icebergs, brought down from the coasts of Greenland into the North Atlantic Ocean, absorb oceanic heat, he believes, and tend to affect the climate of Europe beneficially, especially in preventing summer droughts. Antarctic ice, carried northward by the currents of the Southern oceans, has similar effects on the climate of Australia. Man might intervene in this iceberg-making with advantage, Mr. Browne believes, shooting off more ice when that would benefit world weather and holding back the ice when that seemed necessary. Comprehensive study of world weather by an international commission of oceanographers, meteorologists and engineers is desirable, he concludes, to determine the practicability of his suggestion and to decide how best to apply it if it is found practicable."



Courtesy of the General Electric Company, Schenectady, New York

A MAMMOTH AIRSHIP HANGAR THAT STAGGERS COMPREHENSION

Cut away in imagination to show the two airplane carriers, *Saratoga* and *Lexington*, and also the Statue of Liberty and the Washington Monument stowed neatly away inside. Or if these were more needed elsewhere, the hangar could "house six miles of freight cars.

SALT OR NO SALT?

EITHER MAY BE GOOD POLICY; either may cause disaster, warns Dr. Tomes, a French dietary authority, writing in *Candide* (Paris). If you need more salt, take it; if you have already too much, go without. But do not attempt to tell which, by your own judgment. Often a chemical examination of the blood is necessary. The man who empties the salt-cellar on his food, and his neighbor who has been told that all salt is poison, are both acting unhygienically. Writes Dr. Tomes:

"Salt gives a savor to our food; without it, everything tastes dull and disagreeable—so much so that in its figurative sense the word 'salt' means that which is fine, spiritual or delicate, as 'the salt of wisdom,' 'the salt of conversation.' But satisfaction to the taste does not always carry with it adaptation to our bodily organs, and the abuse of salt—sometimes its simple use—may become dangerous. For many years, following the work of Professors Achard and Widal, the misdeeds of sodium chlorid have been recognized, and in many cases physicians have prescribed dechloridation—that is to say, a saltless diet. In the course of acute maladies, the organism sometimes retains the chlorids, which are not eliminated until the fever falls. To give them salt during this period would be an error. Especially in certain kinds of kidney disease, the affected kidney can not handle the salt, which accumulates in the blood and tissues. It keeps with it, that it may remain in solution, a considerable quantity of water, and the patient bloats—he has 'edema.' Saltless diet often causes this to disappear as if by enchantment.

"Ambard has also studied the retention of dry salt, without bloating, which accompanies rise of blood-pressure and requires similar diet. This saltless treatment, or reduction in salt, has been prescribed in many cases, and much ingenuity has been shown in making it acceptable. It remains one of the most important modern curative treatments. It has almost become public property, for we see many persons, without good reason, going without salt because they have come to believe it poisonous, forgetting that it is a food that forms an integral part of our tissues, and that it should not be given up except under serious necessity.

"It would seem that salting the organism is sometimes as useful as desalting it is at other times. It has long been known that in normal subjects deprivation of salt may be injurious. Demauge tells us of certain Russian nobles who tried to save money by depriving their peasants of salt. The unfortunate creatures began to suffer from kidney trouble, and their salt had to be restored. Wundt verified this result by experimenting on himself.

"If the retention of sodium chlorid in the body is dangerous, that of nitrogen is no less so; and beside chlorenic kidney diseases, we have also the nitremic, in which the kidney will not allow sufficient urea—a nitrogen compound—to get by. Kidney trouble may be of both kinds at once; and it may be neither. In a case of acute nephritis, where there was a large excess of blood-nitrogen, salt was deficient and had to be supplied.

"We must not jump to conclusions from such a fact as this. As soon as the salt-content of the blood is normal, more salt makes trouble. None the less, in some cases, complete deprivation of salt becomes dangerous. It is also probable that in the above case the diminution of salt had nothing to do directly with the disease.

"Binet proved that the salt in the blood is diminished rapidly by nausea. In such cases subcutaneous injections of concentrated salt solution have been successfully given. In some patients who have fallen into a state of prostration approaching coma, such treatment produces miraculous results.

"These facts would seem to be of great interest. Like the tongue in Æsop's fable, salt is sometimes dangerous and sometimes beneficent. Our blood and tissues can not do without it, but its accumulation, due to insufficient elimination by the kidneys, brings on serious troubles. On the contrary, its too great or too rapid diminution is also injurious. It is instructive for all to know, in their general features, the symptoms connected with both deficiency and excess of chlorids, and to know that chemical analyses of the blood furnish valuable information. But to go on to uncontrolled practical applications would be singularly imprudent. Saltless or salty diets, sometimes useful, sometimes disastrous, should not be undertaken except by prescription of a physician, who should be sole judge of the character of the case—often difficult to determine."

THE WORLD'S LARGEST HANGAR

THE U. S. AIRPLANE-CARRIERS *Saratoga* and *Lexington*—the two largest ships afloat—could rest, without their masts, side by side inside the airship hangar soon to be erected at the municipal airport at Akron, Ohio; and the Washington Monument and the Statue of Liberty, end to end, could lie alongside them and there still would be room. This immense hangar will be used in the construction of the first of two gigantic airships for the United States Navy. It will be 1,200 feet long, 360 feet wide and 200 feet high, and will cost $2,500,000. Says a press bulletin issued by the News Bureau of the General Electric Company:

"Not only will this hangar be one of the largest buildings in the world, but it will be the largest building in the world without pillars or posts to hold it up. Its shape will be that of an enormous elongated archway. It will have what is said to be the world's largest single unobstructed floor area—389,000 square feet—large enough to house six miles of freight cars. This floor will have to be level, and will be made of wood on a special foundation.

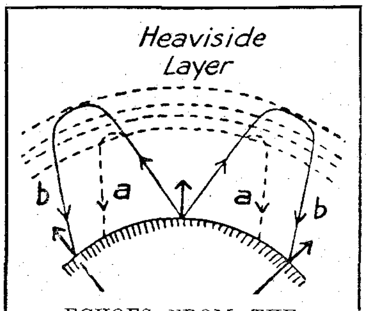
"One of the interesting features of the hangar will be the mammoth doors, two at each end. Each of these will weigh 800 tons—three times the weight of an average passenger locomotive—and will run on forty wheels when opening or closing. In spite of the great weight, however, a child will be able to control the movement of the doors simply by pressing a button. Once started in either direction, they will automatically slow down and stop at the end of their travel.

"Each door will be operated by an alternating-current motor, having two ratings: either 200 or 100 horse-power. Special electro-hydraulic brakes will be used to stop the movement, and special control devices in the form of limit switches, interlocking mechanisms, etc., will simplify the operation.

"It is expected that a minimum of 600 men will be employed in the construction of the first dirigible, and it is estimated that three years may be consumed in completing it."

RADIO-ECHOES FROM SPACE

IN NOBILE'S UNFORTUNATE North Pole Expedition, the rescue of the shipwrecked crew was a splendid achievement of modern radio technique. The SOS distress call came on the 33-meter wave, a pronounced "night wave," as the short waves of over 30 meters are called, in contrast with the "day waves," with wave-length of about 18 to 30. In an article contributed to the *Illustrirte Zeitung* (Leipzig), Dr. Gustav Eichhorn of Zurich tells us that different wave-lengths are needed for day and night communication. The physical reason for this, he says, is not difficult to understand, if one considers that the electromagnetic wave is in reciprocal action with electrons, a multitude of which fly at large in the universe. Here, too, might be sought the explanation for sensational experiments upon which the professor of meteorology and cosmic physics in Oslo University—Carl Störmer—recently reported in a scientific lecture before the Norwegian Academy. We read:



ECHOES FROM THE HEAVISIDE LAYER

"In February, 1928, Professor Störmer received by mail from the Norwegian engineer, Jörgen Hals, in Bygoö, near Oslo, the information that he had repeatedly noted an echo of the signals sent out by the well-known short-wave transmission-station of the Dutch Philips-Works in Eindhoven, since removed to Hilversunn. These echoes did not arrive until three seconds after the transmission, while the echoes that circle the earth once need only one-sixth to one-seventh second, depending on the height of the so-called 'Heaviside layer' [named for its discoverer, Dr. Oliver Heaviside, English physicist]. This is an electrically conducting and reflecting layer about 35 to 125 miles above the surface of the earth. Its existence was proven by the short waves, and it is supposed that it is due to ionization of high thin-air layers in consequence of ultra-violet radiation from the sun, or else through immigration of electrons from sun-spots.

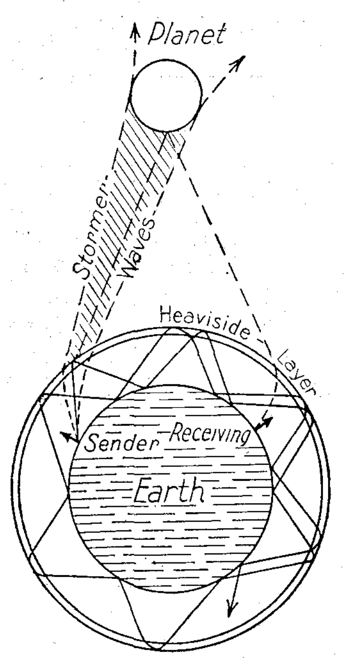
"This common echo has been observed for a long time, and the 'Telefunken Society' in particular has compared the times in their overseas transmission between Nauen and Buenos Aires. The result was that the signal which came over the shortest course reached the receptor again after it had circled the whole globe; also there was a duplication of the arriving signal, with a smaller difference in time, which corresponded to the circling of the signal around the opposite side of the earth toward the receiving-station. In more recent measurements it was confirmed that some signals had circled the earth as much as five times and still were indicated by oscillographs. The time periods for such echoes of signals as observed by Professor Störmer are still longer. Led by the aforementioned first observation by Hals, he requested Dr. van der Pol, the director of the physical laboratory and transmission station of the Philips-Works, to send out signals suited for the purpose of study.

"Finally, after prolonged failures, on October 11, 1928, Störmer and Hals noted, in forty-one observations, echoes that arrived after three to fifteen seconds—in more recent experiments, even after several minutes.

"It is remarkable that the very long time-periods were always noted when aurora borealis prevailed.

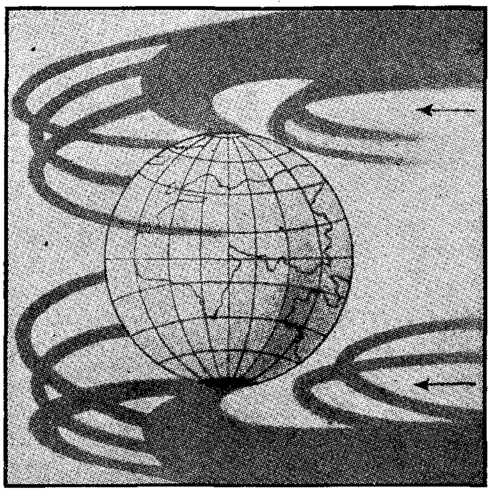
"It was due to his exploration of the latter fact that Professor Störmer made a name for himself.

"This phenomenon must be explained differently from the common echoes due to the Heaviside layer. Evidently there exists, for the lengths of the electrical waves, a limit below which, especially under the influence of the aurora borealis, the Heaviside layer is ineffective, inasmuch as it allows to pass such short waves as those of light. Thus we get a clearer conception of the constitution of the Heaviside layer. The Störmer effect must be explained in a different way. There are two possibilities: first, traveling of the short waves to a distant planet and reflection from it. If we adopt fifteen seconds as a basis for calculation, the distance would be 225 million kilometers. To reach Mars, the planet with which intercourse seems especially possible, this would not be sufficient, as its distance from the earth varies between 57 and 380 millions, in consequence of its strongly elliptic orbit. The corresponding time-periods would vary between three and twenty-one minutes. A second possible explanation has also been indicated by Professor Störmer. In space, but much farther removed than the Heaviside layer, there might be another layer, capable of reflection, caused by the magnetic field of the earth. If the electrons emitted in enormous multitudes by the sun, particularly from its spots, come under the effect of this field, they become curved, according to well-known physical law. In a distance of several million kilometers from the earth, a sort of an electronic shell is formed, which reflects the electrical short waves after they have penetrated the Heaviside layer. Thus these short waves return to the earth from which they were sent out.



ECHOES FROM A PLANET?

"These observations, of the greatest scientific interest, may serve also as a warning addrest to our modern aviators, who might find it uncomfortably warm at great heights in almost completely ionized gas-layers. The accompanying illustrations may serve to give a clearer idea of this subject."



INVISIBLE STREAMS OF ELECTRONS

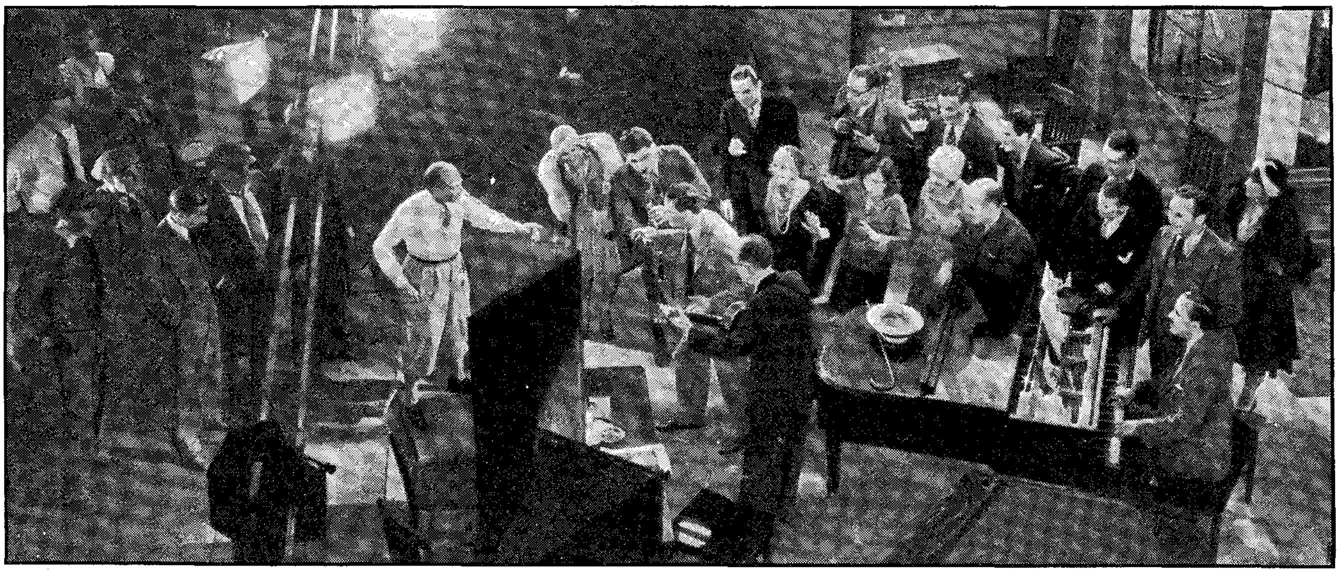
From the sun, disturbed into curves by the earth's magnetic field, forming, as Dr. Störmer thinks, a reflecting layer above the Heaviside layer.

LIGHT-RAYS FOR TRAIN CONTROL—An automatic train-control system of a new order has been devised by a Munich engineer, we learn from *The Compressed Air Magazine* (New York). It is now being tried in Germany. We read:

"A selenium cell, acted upon by light-rays emanating from the locomotive cab, is used to control the speed of a train. As described in *Transportation*, the light successively strikes a series of mirrors placed along the roadway. If there is danger ahead, and the approaching section or block is closed, the rays are transmitted to the selenium cell, which is thus made to close an electric circuit that automatically operates the brakes. The mirrors are of special construction, and are said to be absolutely reliable under all weather conditions. The arrangement is such that the train is brought to a stop gradually. This is accomplished by varying the distance between the mirrors so that th speed of the oncoming train is first reduced to about thirty-seven miles, then to twenty-five miles, twelve miles, and so on, until it comes to a halt as the last of the four mirrors is left behind."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE



Courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

"ALL TOGETHER NOW!"

Sound-proof studios have been built overnight in Hollywood. Lights, sounds, action and gestures must all be coordinated into a concentrated unit by a long series of rehearsals and tests. Here is a scene from the new "talkie," entitled "The Broadway Melody."

TALKING ART INTO THE "TALKIES"

"CHIRPING TINTYPES" they were called not so long ago by *Variety*, a theatrical weekly which is known as "the bible" of Broadway. But with the announcement that the Fox Film Corporation will in the future produce only "dialog and musical pictures," and has invested millions in the perfection of the audible film, the "talkies" are commanding a new respect. Rivers of ink, as a French critic expresses it, have been set flowing, and thousands upon thousands of words have been published concerning the creation of a new art—neither drama on the one hand nor "movies" on the other—a "new and unique art," according to the sagacious "Uncle Dudley" of the Boston *Daily Globe*, "with a place distinct from all others. Properly used, it can come to the enrichment of our dramatic literature rather than to its impoverishment. Like all sudden changes, it first makes us fear that we have lost something, only to discover later that we have gained." William De Mille, in *Scribner's*, and Robert Sherwood, in *The American Mercury*, both authorities on the subject, express the same hope. Dissenting voices are few and far between. One of these is that of Irving T. McDonald, who declares, in *The Commonweal* (New York), that in the future as in the past, the movies will refer "to the same principle that governs all industry. They will be whatever it pays them best to be. . . . Their sponsors are not particularly concerned about either their artistic status or their moral implications." However, an experienced and influential critic of the motion-pictures, and never a victim of excessive enthusiasm, Mr. Sherwood, believes that the "talkies" will save the motion-picture from the errors into which it has fallen. Writing on "Renaissance in Hollywood" in Mr. Mencken's *Mercury*, this authority asserts:

> "Most of the talkies that I have seen have combined the worst features of a bad movie and a bad play, and if any one can conceive anything more awful than that, may he refrain from telling me about it.
>
> "Nevertheless, and in the face of all the obvious arguments that may be offered to refute me, I contend that the talkies have come as a veritable blessing, that they are exercising a profoundly salutary influence upon the movie industry and that the revolution which they caused will come to be known, in time, as a memorable Renaissance. They have shaken the insecure and essentially phoney foundations of Hollywood, and beneath the resultant heaps of wreckage lies much of the fat-headed incompetence and stupid conceit that has dominated the movie during the protracted period of its infancy."

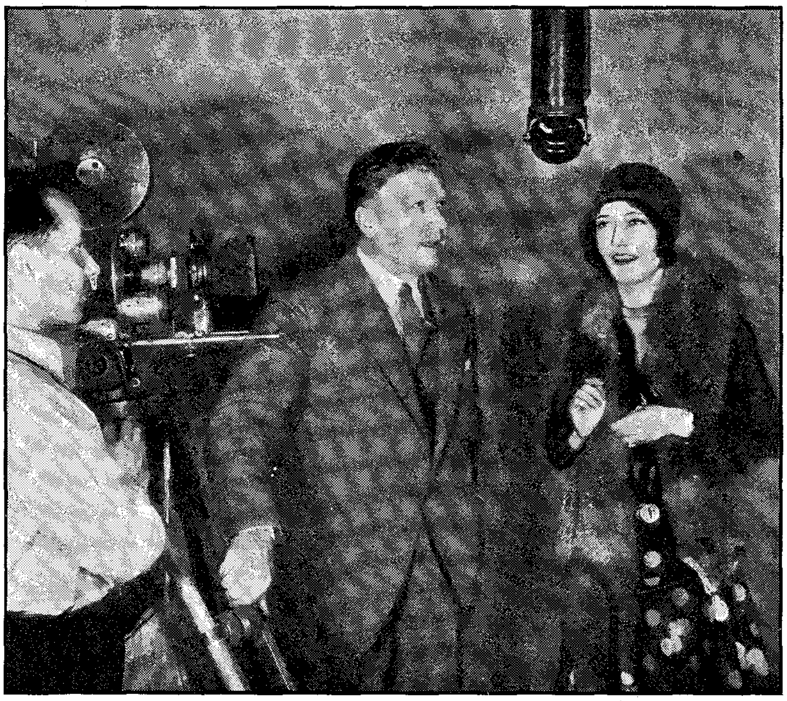
William de Mille, who had attained success as a dramatist before he became a director and scenarist, is even more enthusiastic concerning the potentialities of the newest art. In *Scribner's* he explains why, in his judgment, the "talkie" is significant:

> "It combines the power of the spoken word with the power of the motion-picture; it can make the audience feel intimate with a scene to an extent never attained on the stage; it compels the spectator to look at the one essential point which is the dramatic focus of the moment, and prevents the attention from straying to a less-important detail. The talkie puts into spoken drama an intimacy which is impossible on the stage because of the distances involved; it will preserve, as far as may be desirable, the fluid movement of the motion-picture while losing nothing of the psychological value of the spoken word.
>
> "If the talkie realizes its possibilities, it may well become the greatest of all popular arts; it will carry the full benefit of spoken drama to millions who otherwise could never see a good play properly presented, and at a price which will not tax the most modest purse; it will make a real national theater possible; it will become a standard of speech for the whole people; it will foster the growth of dramatic taste in the general public and will help them grow to an appreciation of the spoken word as quickly as they have learned to appreciate finer values in the silent picture during the last ten years."

Europe no less than America is vitally interested in the development of the "talkie." It may mean the liberation of the Continent from the rule of Hollywood. At least, so suggests

Ernst Laemmle, a nephew of Carl Laemmle, who explains the Hollywood revolution to the readers of the *Vossische Zeitung* (Berlin). Contributing to *The New Adelphi* (London), Henry King envisages the mechanism of sound reproduction as a method of bringing drama to the masses:

"If the talkie is to become an art, instead of a mere novelty, it is clear that the basis of the talkie art must be quite different from that of the movies. What now becomes theoretically possible is a mechanical multiplication of the art of the theater—a radically different art from the art of pantomime. It appears, then, that the wise talkie producer will be he who, at the critical moment, shuts up shop at Hollywood for a year or more, and goes off to study the New York or the London theater. There is the art which he now has to emulate and to expand. If the mechanical development of the talkie is adequate to the reproduction of a complete theatrical performance, then the theater will have an immense proliferation of pantomime into the movie. Whether this immense development of the theater takes place or not depends solely on the technical efficiency of the talkie machine. If it is not capable of rendering a complete theatrical performance, people will quickly tire of it. Instead of tolerably competent pantomime, they will simply be getting poor theater; and they will recognize the difference, even tho they may not be able to define it. Meanwhile, Chaplin, by remaining an extraordinary mime and refusing to be an ordinary actor, will become still more certain of his art—and of his universal popularity as well. Pantomime is current everywhere; the theater is not."



Courtesy of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

HER PASSPORT TO FAME OR OBLIVION?

The voice test is the first prerequisite in the production of a talking picture. Here we find Miss Dorothy Sebastian and Fred Niblo, her director.

Certain American editors believe that Mr. Fox, by signing contracts for the exclusive services of certain outstanding stars of the stage, will "bleed the theater white." Because of this rivalry, Mr. William Brady recently predicted the death of the American theater. It has remained for a French critic, M. Jean Variot, writing in the *Revue Bleue* (Paris), to point out that the talkies have come, not to destroy the theater, but to endow it with a life more abundant. As M. Variot sees the future of stage and screen, the old quarrel between the two may be brought to an end:

"We know the old quarrel. Some claim that the cinema—'the silent art'—is only a follower of the theater, a sort of poor relative, which presents a sequence of scenes forming more or less of a play, and rather less than more. Others (and we confess that we are one of this clan) reply that the cinema is sufficient unto itself, and that if sometimes it reproduces dramas or comedies, it is more closely allied to the novel, since it throws its characters into the most varied situations and diverse backgrounds, in the manner of a story-teller who explains everything his persons do. Now it is from the day of the discovery and application of the sound film to the screen, and from this day only—that is, a very short time ago—that the motion-picture has been elevated into the esthetic of the theater. Let me explain: Since the films have been given a tongue, they are going to rejoin literature. They will become, so to speak, popular editions of an acted play, exactly as a phonograph record is a new edition, of thousands of copies, of the execution of a piece of music. They will reproduce plays. An admirable and beneficent phenomenon.

"As to the presentation of plays, we can foresee that there will be a great gain. The writer of these lines has never concealed a certain aversion for stage scenery; he has been a partizan of the theater without scenery, which is at bottom the true theater. Nothing is more absurd than a staircase which shakes in the breeze, or trees made out of wood which are never moved by any breeze."

But, insists M. Variot, these new miracles of the "talkie" can not be realized without the mobilization of taste and intelligence:

"The cinema will not really become an art until it submits to the laws of intelligence. It must accept what has disciplined literature, music, the plastic arts, even philosophy, or it will remain in the condition of animated photographs made for the American public. It must accept criticism. That is what we wish for it, knowing all the great possibilities it can offer to the imagination of men."

PROSE CONSTRUCTIVE, POETRY CREATIVE

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE between prose and poetry? This question has been asked by every generation since Aristotle, or earlier, and every interpreter of literature has sought to answer it. Herbert Read, whose stimulating volume, "English Prose Style," has just been published by Henry Holt and Company (New York), gives a brief and illuminating answer: "Poetry is creative expression; Prose is constructive expression. That, in a sentence, is the real distinction." He clarifies this contrast:

"By 'creative' I mean *original.* In poetry the words are born or reborn in the act of thinking. The words are, in Bergsonian phraseology, a becoming; they develop in the mind *pari passu* with the development of the thought. There is no time interval between the words and the thought. The thought is the word and the word is thought, and both the thought and the word are poetry.

"'Constructive' implies ready-made materials; words stacked around the builder, ready for use. Prose is a structure of ready-made words. Its 'creative' function is confined to plan and elevation—functions these, too, of poetry, but in poetry subsidiary to the creative function.

"Does it follow that poetry is solely an affair of words? Yes: an affair of words conditioned by the emotion they express. An affair of one word, like Shakespeare's 'incarnadine,' or of two or three words, like 'shady sadness,' 'incense-breathing Morn,' 'a peak in Darien,' 'soft Lydian airs,' 'Mount Abora,' 'star-inwrought,' or of all the words necessary for a thought like the *Divine Comedy.*

"Prose, too, is an affair of words, but not of words in themselves, but only as words as so much dead material given life, *which life is rhythm.* Paradoxical as it may seem, we now see that poetry may inhere in a single word, in a single syllable, and may therefore in an extreme case be without rhythm; prose, however, does not exist except in the phrase, and the phrase always has rhythm of some kind."

A RECORD-SMASHING LITERARY RESURRECTION

FOUR NOVELS BY M. P. SHIEL were published in one day recently. Republished, rather—for, as his London publisher, Victor Gollancz, explains, "his finest works were for the most part written about twenty years ago, and are now unprocurable." M. P. Shiel, announces L. P. Hartley in the London *Saturday Review*, is a record-breaker among novelists. One is driven to superlatives, confesses the English critic, in discussing these novels. "Like Mount Everest, or the River Amazon, or the Eiffel Tower, or Woolworth's Stores, they are not to be contained in the positive or the comparative degree; they set a standard, they break a record, they aim at the Absolute." Shiel's conceptions are more grandiose than those of Tolstoy, Dostoevsky, or the American Herman Melville. Why then has he had to wait so long for the belated recognition that is now coming to him? Ralph Straus, of the London *Sunday Times*, asks and answers this question:

> "Who, many people have been demanding to know, is M. P. Shiel? Why, on a sudden, is there to be a reissue of some thirty novels bearing his name, none of which seems to have had more than a very modest success? And if he is really as good as his new publisher declares, why has nobody 'discovered' him before now? The answer is that he has been 'discovered' often enough, and the most surprizing things have been written about him, but always, in the minds of these critics, there has been the idea: Shiel is probably not everybody's man; he is too gorgeously mad, too aloof from life as most people know it, and sometimes, they have been compelled to admit, his wings have failed him.
>
> "And now he is given the kind of chance which he might well have bestowed on one of his own lordly heroes. It is a brave experiment which deserves to succeed, and one thing is certain. Those who now read Shiel for the first time may or may not be enthralled, they may or may not be bewildered by his flaming audacity, but at least they will be introduced to something in letters that is almost startlingly unlike anything else. True, there are times when they may be reminded of Jules Verne or the earlier Wells, and they will find here and there Meredithian touches; but, at his best, Shiel is like nobody except himself, an out-and-out romantic, as one critic has called him, whose imagination soars to the most splendid heights.
>
> "It may be that Shiel is not amongst the masters; it may be that some will find him little enough to their taste. He has tricks of style which can be annoying, and sometimes he makes stupid mistakes. But there is magic in his work, and a white-hot enthusiasm, and he can take you with him into wonderful places."

The enthusiasm of the *Times* critic is shared by such distinguished readers as Arnold Bennett, Hugh Walpole and Rebecca West in London. In Dublin, "Y. O." pays tribute to Mr. Shiel as the "yellow peril" of contemporary letters. In *The Irish Statesman* this critic elucidates:

> "There are more than a score of these flamboyant romances in which the Irish imagination of the author has gone voyaging without bounds or limits. He creates new rulers of the planet, takes Asia and Europe and knocks their heads together, or he depopulates the planet and invents a new Adam and Eve to beget a new humanity. The men and the women he creates have all the author's opulent vitality, talking a language of their own, picturesque, prodigal with wild phrases, as if they had all partaken of some psychic intoxicant, hashish or opium, which set the world reeling about them, and themselves reeling in harmony. Here, undoubtedly, is a kind of genius; I am tempted to say over-ripe and almost rotten, not rotten in any corrupt sense, but rather because everything in these books is overcharged with an extravagant vitality which bloats out spirit and sense, and the mad words bewilder the reader. The characters all seem intoxicated. Never did queens, princes, men and women prance about so crazily in literature as in these tales. Sometimes their talk is a mere disease of words multiplying themselves like bacteria out of an energy which has no relation to thought. At other times they say things which are original and striking, and which certainly arrest us by a delirious rhetoric. The author almost seems to think by imagination alone he could recreate the world, extricate life from the molds in which it is congested, and start humanity upon vast and magnificent adventures."

Like record-breakers in other fields, M. P. Shiel leaves his audience dazed and groggy. He is, says Mr. Hartley in *The Saturday Review*, an adept in the knock-down blow. He is to fiction what Major Segrave is to the speed records. He has everything except a sense of humor—or a sense of humanity—which may explain the eclipse his books have undergone since 1913, until their recent resurrection by Mr. Gollancz. So thinks L. P. Hartley:

Courtesy of the Vanguard Press

ETERNAL YOUTH

Matthew Phipps Shiel, according to his British admirers, embodies in his books the spirit of undying romance. He is now sixty-four.

> "His imagination is well served by his vocabulary, a record-breaking vocabulary, surely the largest ever handled by a novelist. He uses so many words he hardly seems to use the same one twice. His imagination kindles at an odd word; the more such words he can cram in, the more turgid, passionate, and effective does his style become. He writes in a high fever—cold steel there may be, but never cold Shiel—and he puts into the simplest statement (if he ever makes one) the *maximum* of rhetoric. His powers of description are phenomenal; all the senses minister to him simultaneously and he crystallizes their various testimonies into one flashing word.
>
> "He lacks (it seems to me) a sense of humor and knowledge of human nature. He can present the magnetic effect on the mind of a single great idea; and he knows what words the tongue utters and what thoughts the mind darts forth at emotional crises—anger, pity, love, death. Of the common stuff out of which life is made he knows little. The every-day acts and motives of his characters are grotesque beyond words: even in a melodrama they would be unthinkable. Nor can they claim the license of Romance; for they have no consistent angle of relationship to human nature—they flout it, substituting mere sensationalism. Side by side with fantasies of science worthy of Jules Verne or Mr. Wells, imaginative passages that Poe or Melville might have envied, we find an analysis of motive incredibly wild and silly. This is specially the case in 'The Yellow Peril.' Because of this fundamental weakness Mr. Shiel's work, tho it excites the imagination, does not hold the attention, which would rather be wooed than ravished. But he is a master of the written word and a virtuoso of the imagination—proud titles both."

The present "resurrection" occurs in the sixty-fourth year of Matthew Phipps Shiel's long and varied career. In an autobiographical sketch, Mr. Shiel names himself "a native" of the West Indies—"whither I was transported to commence to draw breath." He is a graduate of King's College, London, and has been a teacher, journalist, investor, and interpreter to the International Congress of Hygiene and Demography. He has written innumerable serials, and associated during the 'nineties with literary lights like Dowson, Machen Pierre Louys, Wilde, and Stevenson. During the war he was in the Censor's Office, and later in Italy. To American appreciation Mr. Shiel attributes the recent rediscovery of his works. Several years ago Alfred A. Knopf attempted to rescue this incorrigible romantic from oblivion. The Vanguard Press of New York has already published Shiel's "How the Old Women Got Home," and this month will issue "Cold Steel," which is described as a "rapier-like romance of the time of Henry VIII."

WHY SINGERS SUCCEED

A GOOD VOICE DOES NOT MEAN a good singer. In the long run the voice with the intelligence wins. These points are emphasized by Dr. Harold Lancaster Butler, president of the National Association of Music Schools, in *Singing and Playing.* "Sing less and study more" is the sum and substance of his admonition to young American singers. By "study" Dr. Butler means not songs only, not music only, but everything that adds to one's general as well as musical education. This advice is given on the basis of some thirty-five years' experience in singing, in the examination of many voices, and of thousands of lessons given to amateurs, semi-professionals, and professionals. Singers, it appears, are notoriously unmusical. As a rule, the singer knows less about music in general than the instrumentalist, and is much more dependent upon a teacher or coach. "Yet the singer has more time for study of harmony, history of music, ear-training, and other subjects." Most beginners, declares Dr. Butler, are too willing to depend solely upon a voice that is usually overpraised by flattering friends. That is why "there are hundreds of young American singers to-day who are railing against fate and luck and pull, without realizing that their failure to succeed lies within themselves." Further:

Copyright by *Singing and Playing*

"SING LESS: STUDY MORE!"

This is the advice to young American singers, given by Dr. Harold L. Butler, dean of the College of Fine Arts of Syracuse University, and President of the American Association of Music Schools.

> "If a singer have a truly phenomenal voice, it will make but little difference how much or how little he may know about music. A good coach will teach him a few songs and airs, and the public will pay to hear his voice. He will not realize that his musical ignorance and his poor taste are in evidence in almost every phrase he sings. He will have a success of a kind, and will probably make a lot of money. But he will never be a great artist, and he will never cease to be a cause for regret to the judicious.
>
> "If he have not a phenomenal voice, his ignorance and lack of musicianship will wreck him. He will not know the cause of his failure, and he won't believe it when he is told. He will attribute it to 'bad luck,' to the jealousy of his colleagues, to their 'pull,' or to any other fantastic excuse that comes to his mind. With a good education, a knowledge of music as an art, an adequate and fully digested repertory of the best music, and with the consequent refinement in interpretation, he might have been successful."

American singers who have truly succeeded—artists like David Bispham, Herbert Witherspoon, Dudley Buck, or Corinne Rider-Kelsey—were not favored with phenomenal voices, asserts Dr. Butler. "Because they knew their business as singers, had first-class general educations, and were well-trained musicians, they gained places in the first rank of American singers." Then Dr. Butler gives further examples:

> "How about some of our present-day singers: Werrenrath, Tibbett, Johnson, Vreeland, Fergusson, McCormack, Hayes, Rogers, Herdien, Bonelli, Giannini, Thomas, Lashanska, Mason, Easton, Whitehill, Stiles, Braslau, Homer, Crooks, and a number of others? Hard work is the cause of their success. They have studied singing and everything that pertains to singing, and in addition are cultured and educated men and women.
>
> "Intelligence shows in every phase of their singing. The result is a fine voice, trained according to the best standards, good diction in three, four, or more languages, authoritative interpretations, artistic phrasing, and a well-rounded performance of anything they attempt to sing. They have all realized that a fine voice is of no use until it is thoroughly trained; that natural musical ability must be disciplined, and that the voice must be backed up by intelligence and musicianship.
>
> "The young singer should pattern after them rather than after the cab driver, or the cook, who made a great success after twenty-three lessons from Signor Bunkerino. He should drop some of his conceit and self-satisfaction. He should remember that there is no royal road to learning (or to success), and that it takes just as much hard work to become a Homer or a Bispham as it does to become a Ford or an Edison. Study, study, study! This does not mean to study singing only, as so many young students seem to think. But it means to study singing, repertory, sight-reading, ear-training, harmony, history of music, languages, literature, and above all, to hear all the good music he can. Nor should he spend all his time and money hearing other singers—especially opera singers. In choosing what will bring him the best value for time and money spent, let him consider these in the following order: the orchestra, the string quartet, the song recital, the violin, the oratorio, the opera, the piano. . . .
>
> "I place the opera after the oratorio, for it is here that personality and showmanship take the place of art and musicianship. The imitation, conscious or unconscious, of opera singing and opera singers generally works an injury to the voice of the young singer and, nearly as often, it brings about a lowering of taste.
>
> "Let the young singer sing less and study more. And let him realize that nothing in the world will take the place of a thorough musical education and a good general education."

THE COVER

"SASSAFRAS TREES," by the Chicago artist, Joseph Birren, is a colorful example of contemporary American art. A native of Chicago, Joseph Birren is an alumnus of the Art Institute of that city, and has studied in New York, Munich, and Paris as well. He has studied the American landscape in all its varied aspects, on the Pacific coast, the Atlantic seaboard, and also in the Middle West. His work is noteworthy for its tactile qualities. Concerning Birren's power in this direction, Bernard John writes in an introduction to a recent exhibition of his paintings:

> "With the 'modern' trend in the art of painting, existing laws of form, color and design have been revolutionized. The whole process typifies our age. Yet art as a thing of human expression can not be deprived of its emotional appeal, regardless of any declared views of a higher mental or intellectual purpose.
>
> "Mr. Birren in the perfection of his 'tactile quality' may be termed a modernist. He has searched for and attained a new view-point, a new vehicle of technique that expresses a shrewd mentality and yet leaves a final result of intriguing emotional charm in all his work.
>
> "Art can never disregard craftsmanship and skill and survive. Nor can it exist on craftsmanship alone, to the surrender of human personality. Both must be combined. This is exactly what Mr. Birren has done. His 'tactilism' marks a new advent in style, and his choice of subject, his good handling of nature, indicates the sound appreciation of an emotional temperament."

The qualities of which Mr. John writes are strikingly evident in the canvas reproduced on our cover this week. Painters of trees are confronted always with the problem of simplifying. Not only must they capture the anatomy of the tree, and indicate its structural life, but this they must do without resorting to meticulous detail. In studying Joseph Birren's painting, we come to share his feeling for the weight of the boughs, the ever-changing interplay of sunlight and color, the murmur of the foliage in the lakeside breeze, and the thrust of the roots into the rocks. Our associations with the sassafras are closely wrapt up with America, of which this member of the laurel family is a native.

RELIGION • AND • SOCIAL • SERVICE

CAN SCIENCE GIVE US ANOTHER RELIGION?

OFF WITH THE OLD GOD; on with the new, or, perhaps, it would be better to get on without any god at all, if we agree with Dr. Harry Elmer Barnes, who, in a noted phrase, has been "blasting at the Rock of Ages," and has received some heavy volleys in return. Now he engages in a debate in *The Forum* (New York) with Canon William Sheafe Chase, an Episcopal minister, who is content with the orthodox concept of God, and finds in it his hope for present and future solace. Dr. Barnes, who is professor of sociology at Smith College, it will be remembered, delivered an address at the last meeting of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, in which he advocated a new concept of God, and thereby, as noted in these pages January 26, drew on his head a concerted fire from the orthodox-minded. In returning to the charge, he starts with the statement that the "Biblical God, Yahweh of the Hebrews, has been thoroughly undermined and discredited by the progress of natural science, Biblical scholarship and cultural history," and that "the conventional orthodox view of Jesus Christ as the literal 'only begotten son of God' and a peerless and unique religious teacher is undermined as certainly and completely by the state of contemporary knowledge as is the Hebrew God, Yahweh." And any conception of God compatible with modern knowledge, he says, "would be so vague and indefinite as to be of no direct utility with reference to a personal religion for man here on earth." We must also surrender any belief in immortality, and dispense with the old concepts of soul and sin. But Dr. Barnes concedes that religion is probably essential in any complete scheme of social idealism, and suggests a religion resting on a secular basis and founded on the discoveries of the natural and social sciences and esthetics. As he sees it:

> "The secular scientist looks upon the great volume of religious fears and superstitions and sees that they have not the slightest scientific validity; nevertheless, they continue to terrorize millions. He notes the great wealth accumulated by those ecclesiastical organizations devoted to exploiting superstitions and imaginary fears, and must reflect upon what might be done with such resources of money and potential intelligence in advancing the secular welfare of mankind—indeed, in promoting a sane, secular religion. He considers the unhealthy and unhappy mental states which afflict millions in America to-day because of false theories of life and conduct which were inculcated in earlier ages when man was concerned solely with salvation, and when he had no scientific means of understanding what constitutes a healthy and happy life here on earth."

Dr. Barnes thinks it may be best for a modernized religion "to drop the God-conception altogether." Sin, we are told, "connotes a supernatural situation—a violation of the specifically revealed will of God. To-day, when there is no means of proving the very existence of God, to say nothing of His nature and express will, it is obvious that we do not possess the prerequisites of sinning." What shall we have, then? Dr. Barnes believes that if humanity and civilization are to be preserved, "we must have collaboration between science and a dynamic secular religion." He concedes that some have no need of God or religion to behave in a seemly fashion; "but with half of the American population falling below the intellectual level of the dull normal type, we shall certainly require some form of social control beyond the appeal to pure intelligence." This secular religion "would, of course, obtain its factual guidance from science—natural and social; but it would aid science in the social application of such facts." It "must rest upon a thoroughly secular basis, must secure its facts from science and must conceive its ideals in terms of sociology and esthetics. It must join forces with the new queen of the sciences—that is to say, mental hygiene."

But Dr. Barnes makes the fundamental mistake of thinking that science is hostile to religion, replies Canon Chase, who reminds his opponent that Dr. Osborn and Dr. Millikan, the outgoing and incoming presidents of the American Association for the Advancement of Science—two of the world's greatest scientists—"are strong friends of the orthodox conception of God," and that Sir William Bragg, the newly elected president of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, also declares his belief in the existence of a soul of a God, and of a future life. To Dr. Chase "the most revealing part of Professor Barnes's argument is his plea that we need a new conception of God so that we may have a less severe code of ethics than the Ten Commandments. He fails to appreciate that Jesus reinforced and spiritualized the Ten Commandments, and he wrongly assumes that the ideas of Yahweh—the Jehovah of the Old Testament—are the same as those taught by Jesus concerning the Heavenly Father." Again:

> "Any one who argues that science has abolished sin by destroying our faith in the inspiration of the Holy Scriptures betrays abysmal ignorance of the nature of sin. As it is defined in the Bible, sin consists in missing the mark by consciously choosing the lower instead of the higher, regardless of whether the sinner is conscious of offending God. The man who kills, steals, or bears false witness has sinned, even tho he calls himself an atheist. In short, the primary reason my opponent's arguments will not stand the test of searching inquiry is that he misunderstands what true religion is. Religion is fellowship with God, in mind, heart and will; and the lasting happiness of mankind consists in coming into right relations with other persons, human or divine."

Dr. Chase quotes another scientist against Dr. Barnes—this from Herbert Spencer's "Theological Bias," which the minister says might well have been aimed at Dr. Barnes himself:

> "Thinking only of what is erroneous in the rejected creed, they ignore the truth for which it stands; contemplating only its mischiefs, they overlook its benefits; and, doing this, they think that nothing but good would result from its general abandonment. Let us observe the tacit assumptions made in drawing this conclusion.
>
> "It is assumed, in the first place, that adequate guidance in life, private and public, could be had; and that a moral code, rationally elaborated by men as they now are, would be duly operative. Neither of these propositions commends itself when we examine the evidence. We have but to observe human action as it meets us at every turn to see that the average intelligence, incapable of guiding conduct even in simple matters, where but a very moderate reach of reason would suffice, must fail in apprehending with due clearness the natural sanctions of ethical principles."

Here, says Dr. Chase, was a great philosopher who, with all his sympathies for science, was clear-eyed enough to see that it is impossible to do what Dr. Barnes proposes:

> "To attempt to make a religion out of science is to confuse their separate purposes, and to be unjust to both. For, if science is to become a religion, science must have something to worship; and those things would be truth, justice, purity and morality. But in order to worship them, there must be some Personality behind them; and why is science called upon to frame a new conception of God, when these ideal attributes are already present in the God Whom the Christian religion reveals?"

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THE NEW A B C

These eager young Turks are comparing their report cards after school to find what marks they have attained in learning the Latin alphabet, which has been substituted for the Arabic.

TURKEY'S SPIRITUAL CONVALESCENCE

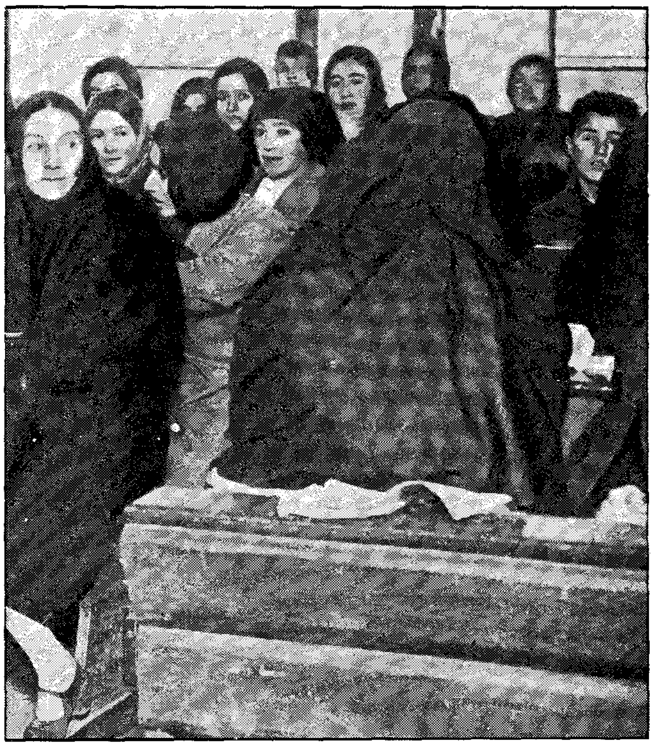
ALMOST OVERNIGHT, AS OUR READERS will remember, Turkey has gone modern by abolishing the Califate and the Sultan with one blow, accepting the Western method of reckoning time, adopting Western dress and throwing the fez in the ashcan, and accepting the Latin alphabet in place of the Arabic. Further and as drastic changes are in contemplation. In fact, all Turkey is going to school—compulsory school, for Mustafa Kemal Pasha has not waited for custom to change by slow evolution, but has revolutionized it by law. The "Sick Man of Europe" is convalescing rapidly, and there are signs, too, that the spiritual dissatisfaction which is stirring the Turk may eventuate into a religious change for the better. Many straws indicate the way the wind is blowing.

Twenty-five years ago, as the Rev. Charles T. Riggs, of Constantinople, reminds us in *The Missionary Review of the World*, the business houses of Constantinople began to use European time, and on January 1, 1926, the numbering of the years was changed to make the calendar uniform with that of Europe. Instead of 1342,the date was officially announced as 1926. These Moslem Turks have even made the concession of calling it, not indeed the Year of our Lord, but the "Year of the Birth,"—meaning the birth of the Prophet Jesus. They differ from us in dates only in that they write and read 929 instead of 1929. Closely connected with these changes, writes Mr. Riggs, was the sealing up of the *turbes* or tombs of Mohammedan worthies, to prevent their use as centers of superstitious veneration. Furthermore, the public has been forbidden to go to the graves of supposedly holy men of old time to pray and to tie the accustomed rag to a neighboring tree or bush to remind the spirit of the saint that that prayer should be answered. "All such superstitions are unbecoming a modern and progressive nation, they are told. The mosque or the home is the place to pray, and even the tomb of Mohammed I, in Brousa, is closely locked and invisible to tourists or citizens." Then came the order to throw away the fez and wear a hat. This was succeeded by the adoption of the European numerals in place of the numerals which the Turks, Arabs, Persians and practically all Mohammedans have been using. This, we are told, is of great significance in being another effort to break away from all that ties up the Turk to the companionship of Oriental nations and link up with Europe. "All official documents to-day," we read, "use the European figures, and in a short time the use of the old Moslem numerals will be forbidden entirely. Yet in 1923 all European numerals were removed from automobile and carriage license tags, from stre doors, from the smoke-stacks of the Bosporus and Golden Hor steamers, and all other public places, as being unpatriotic." Other and equally as important reforms are in the air, says Mr. Riggs, and he tells us:

"The new session of the Grand National Assembly began November 1; and we are assured that at an early date the proposition to change the weekly day of compulsory rest from Friday to Sunday will be introduced in the form of a bill. Furthermore, we have the assurance that this measure has already in advance the approval of the Cabinet. It is being pushed by the Constantinople Deputies, not for any religious motive whatever, but because of the difficulties banks have in trying to do business with the European banking system, when Europe's banks are closed on Sundays and open on Fridays. The compulsory Friday holiday, introduced since 1923, is not really a religious measure at all; for Islam knows no day of rest, such as is indicated in the Judæa-Christian system, but merely a cessation of other occupations at the noon hour on a Friday so as to facilitate faithful attendance at the mosque devotions on the 'day of assembly'—which is the meaning of the Moslem name for that day—*Jum'a*. So we may shortly have the seeming anomaly of a Mohammedan government compelling Christian and Moslem alike to close up their shops all day Sunday.

"Which way does the wind blow in Turkey to-day? There are other and subtler signs of a great, deep, pervading spiritual dissatisfaction and a looking around for something better. For the Turkish heart is profoundly religious by nature, and will not be content with merely throwing away what is outgrown; it must have satisfaction.

"And many of their thinkers are now studying the various religious systems of the world, and especially of Europe, to see what they can recommend to their countrymen. We must hope they will not be satisfied with any cut-and-dried system, but will work out for themselves what will best suit their own genius, providing its center and core is the only Saviour of the world."



P. & A. photograph

IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO LEARN

These elderly pupils are learning the Latin letters, which is one of the reforms instituted by Mustafa Kemal Pasha. Persons under forty years of age are compelled to attend classes. Note the woman who still clings to her veil and the mild curiosity she is arousing among some of her more modern sisters.

CHURCH MISSION GIFTS FALLING OFF

TWENTY-FIVE OF THE LEADING evangelical denominations of the United States and Canada, representing a combined constituency of 23,267,767, gave the vast total of $532,368,714.80 to all purposes during their last denominational years, respectively, according to the annual report of Dr. Harry S. Myers, of New York, secretary of the United Stewardship Council. Of this tremendous sum, however, $402,682,961.82 went to local congregational expenses, while only $92,325,775.47 went to denominational benevolences.

The total for local church expenses for the year represented a gain of more than $20,000,000 over the total gifts for the same purposes the preceding year, according to the secretary's compilations, whereas there was a decline of approximately $12,000,000 in the gifts of the past year for budget benevolences, as compared with the gifts for the corresponding objects in 1927. It would indicate, we read, that the gain in local church expenses has been at the expense of the missionary programs of the denominations.

What sacrifice and actual stinting of human needs is covered up in these cold-looking figures is, of course, not told. It would probably require years of diligent research and painstaking inquiry to uncover that story, which, we may well believe, would be full worth the telling. Yet an examination of some of the figures gives us something to point out. Southern Presbyterians, with a constituency of 444,657, lead all the larger denominations of the country in their average per-capita gifts to missions and benevolences for the past year, the record shows, their per capita for denominational benevolences being $12.40. They were exceeded in benevolent gifts only by the Northern Moravians, who had a per capita record of $12.88. The Moravians, who report a constituency of only 18,367, led the field in their individual gifts for all purposes, their per capita for this column being $72.53. The largest denomination reporting, the Methodist Episcopal, with a total membership of 3,989,931, gave a total for all purposes of $98,758,030, a per capita for all purposes of $24.81. The smallest denomination reporting, United Brethren in Christ (Old Constitution), having a membership of 17,624, gave a total for all purposes of $335,658.45, a per capita for all purposes of $19.04. The second largest denomination, the Southern Baptists, with a total membership of 3,765,001, gave a total for all purposes of $40,038,259, a per capita for all purposes of $10.62. The Methodist Episcopal Church, South, with a total membership of 2,575,999, gave a total for all purposes of $42,837,697, a per capita of $16.70. Of the other large denominations, the Presbyterian, U. S. A., with a total membership of 1,918,974, gave a total for all purposes of $75,054,538, a per capita of $39.11, which is the second largest per capita of all the denominations listed. The Disciples of Christ, with a total membership of 1,538,692, gave a total for all purposes of $22,046,263.33, a per capita for all purposes of $13.97. The Baptist, North, with a total membership of 1,412,879, gave a total for all purposes of $33,566,316.85, a per capita for all purposes of $23.67. The Protestant Episcopal, with a total membership of 1,190,938, gave a total for all purposes of $46,088,274.32, a per capita of $38.69, which is the third largest recorded per-capita giving.

It is noteworthy that the per-capita gifts of some of the smaller denominations, in addition to those of the Northern Moravians, is larger than that of some of the larger denominations. For example, the Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec, with a membership of 65,102, gave per capita for all purposes $37.89. The United Presbyterian, with a total membership of 175,075, gave per capita for all purposes $35.55.

The average of all the reporting denominations for denominational benevolences was $4.52, while the average for all purposes was $23.30, indicating that the reporting denominations averaged giving more than $4.50 to local congregational expenses to every dollar for missions and benevolences. Members of the Council, made up of the heads of the Stewardship Departments of the twenty-five denominations listed, are asking why this is, says Frank E. Burkhalter, publicity director of the Council. The figures vouchsafe no answer, but it is an interesting question for churchmen.

UNITED STEWARDSHIP COUNCIL STATISTICS, 1928

	COMMUNION.	*Per Capita Gifts for All Purposes.*	*Total Gifts for All Purposes.*	*Membership in United States and Canada.*
1	Presbyterian, U. S. (S)	$35.58	$15,826,473.00	444,657
2	Baptist Convention of Ontario and Quebec	37.89	2,462,708.00	65,102
3	United Presbyterian	35.55	6,224,733.00	175,075
4	Reformed in America	38.52	6,011,833.00	156,089
5	Presbyterian, U. S. A.	39.11	75,054,538.00	1,918,974
6	United Church of Canada	27.68	17,654,901.00	637,750
7	United Lutheran	23.98	22,368,113.00	932,678
8	Lutheran, Other Synods	18.69	18,561,081.00	993,305
9	Lutheran Synodical Conference	20.26	17,022,778.00	840,395
10	United Brethren in Christ (Old Constitution)	19.04	335,658.45	17,624
11	Evangelical Church	30.44	6,634,343.83	221,123
12	Baptist, North	23.76	33,566,316.85	1,412,879
13	Protestant Episcopal	38.69	46,088,274.32	1,190,938
14	Methodist Episcopal	24.81	98,758,030.00	3,980,931
15	Congregational	30.95	28,736,212.00	928,558
16	Methodist Episcopal, South	16.70	42,837,697.00	2,575,999
17	Brethren	23.47	3,090,372.00	131,648
18	United Brethren in Christ	17.51	6,930,435.00	395,854
19	Disciples in Christ	13.97	22,046,263.33	1,538,692
20	Reformed, United States	20.11	7,161,521.00	356,093
21	Christian	16.11	1,539,298.00	95,528
22	Evangelical Synod	27.07	6,702,967.53	247,575
23	Moravian, North	72.53	1,332,206.27	18,367
24	Evangelical Lutheran, Augusta Synod of N. A.	23.90	5,383,702.22	226,932
25	Baptist, South	10.62	40,038,259.00	3,765,001
		$23.30	$532,368,714.80	23,267,767

Y. W. C. A.—Foreign	$372,648.00	Y. M. C. A.—Foreign	$1,867,500.00
Home	2,152,460.00	Home	1,129,200.00

A DEVILISH TRAFFIC—International traffic in women and children is still carried on to an amazing extent by some of the supposedly Christian nations. The League of Nations is actively working to eradicate the evil, and already has secured, we are told, some safeguards for the victims who are liable to be caught in the dragnet of those who make their living out of the nefarious business. But much is still to be done. A summary given us by *The Reformed Church Messenger* from a tract issued by the American Social Hygiene Association and written by Bascom Johnson, Director of Investigations, reveals this terrible situation:

> "It shows that women and girls, adults and minors, are being taken from Europe to Central and South America and to Northern Africa into a bondage worse than death. Every sort of trickery and bribery is employed in this nefarious business. Inadequate laws, a low state of public opinion, the licensing of prostitution, as well as economic depression, poverty, low wages, and depraved homes, are factors entering into the problem. There is one nation at least which even to-day allows girls as young as fourteen to be registered for immoral purposes and admitted to licensed houses. The investigators agree that the profit motive is at the bottom of the business. Human vultures, male and female, fatten on the horrible traffic. The ancient greed for gain is very modern. The drink traffic is closely allied to this trade in women and children, as it is allied to all other evil things. It is eminently worth while to note that this trained body of experts has so closely linked the drink traffic with this abomination, and also that it has made the unqualified finding that the existence of licensed houses, instead of maintaining public order and preventing the spread of the black plague of social disease, 'is undoubtedly an incentive to this traffic in women and children, both national and international.' But how is God going to forgive us for so long permitting so dreadful an iniquity to flourish and to consume in the fires of Moloch so many thousands of His children?"

ESSEX

THE CHALLEN

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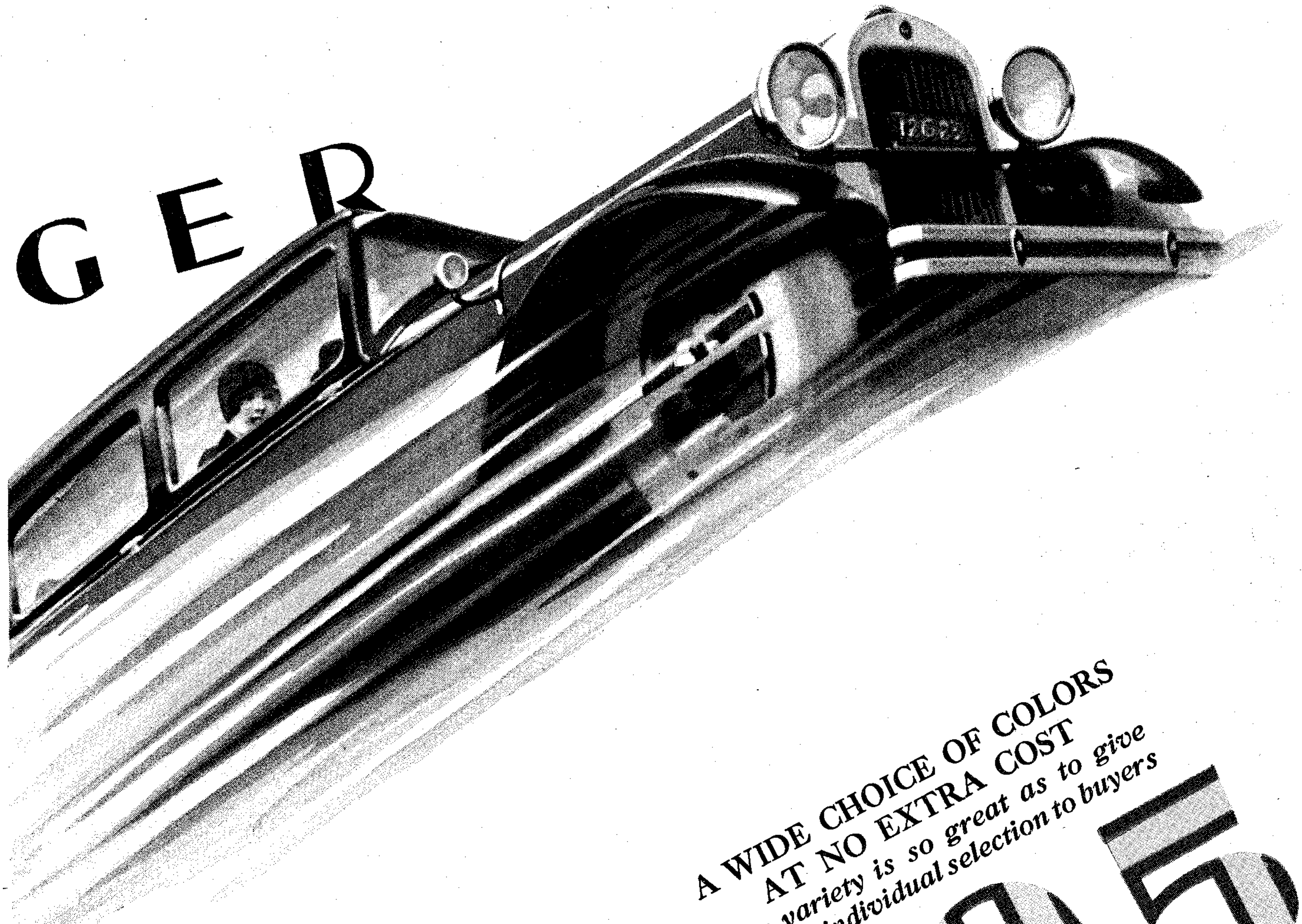

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IS TO ESSEX

Word for it . . .

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All bright parts chromium-plated
Patented Super-Six advantages eliminating vibration

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

THE proposed tunnel under the English Channel is arousing no end of discussion in Great Britain. If Britannia is to hold the Trident, opponents of the channel tunnel declare, Britons must continue to be sea dogs, not earthworms. There is a truly Gilbertian sparkle in the following lines, the authoress of which was awarded half of a five-guinea prize for a poem on this vexing problem. We find them in the London *Spectator:*

IF AND WHEN

By F. M. Griffiths

When the Straits are underspanned
Strand to strand,
(If and when)
And the further shore is won
By an easy little run,
Shall I travel by the Channel Tunnel then?
I shall not.
And for this sufficient reason—
I disapprove such treason
To Sentiment, to History and Tradition.

Consider the impossible position
Of the wandering patriot:
Can his heart within him burn
As his footsteps homeward turn,
(Vide Scott)
When he's simply being shot
Tow'rd his own, his native shore
Through a bore?
Through a darksome, murksome, irksome ugly bore?
Can his manly bosom swell
(As it ought to) crossing over,
At the first soul-stirring sight
Of the dear white cliffs of Dover;
Or his eager gaze "discover
Sunny spots where friends may dwell"
If in subterranean night,
Far below our "silver streak,"
Batlike, ratlike, he must sneak?—
From Fancy's faery flight
What a fall!

And consider this as well—
That Britannia's primal charter
Bade her rule the restless main:
Has she failed us? Not at all!
Then why disturb her reign?
Why traitorously burrow
'Neath her ancient "moat defensive,"
And force the dame to barter
Her trident for a spade?—
A trident that has made
Our fiercest foes afraid
And our Empire so extensive.

And what of Father Neptune?
Can we say that we have kept tune
With the pally songs we've sung him in the past.
If, because his watery furrow
Is uneasy
For the queasy,
Or to satisfy a lust for going fast,
We take to undercutting him at last?

Good sooth! it were amiss thus
To make our isle an isthmus
A hanger-on to Europe by a thread.
Strike me dead!
If I'd travel by the Channel Tunnel then,
If *or* when.

Affairs of State do not seem to inspire twentieth-century poets. Their interests are mainly non-political. Few poems concerning the inauguration of President Hoover have come our way. In *The Weekly Unity*, a religious paper published in Kansas City, Missouri, we have discovered one which impresses us with its dignity and spiritual vision:

INAUGURAL

By Alva Romanes

Eternal Guide, within whose hand
The wheeling suns were wrought from dust,
Whose everlasting love has planned
Our road from darkness up to trust!
By You alone we walk aright;
So here in solemn faith we pray,
To seek the Spirit's lasting light
Upon Your servant's path today.

From lowly circumstance we came,
And humble was our lot from birth,
Before the thunder of our name
Had shaped the councils of the earth;
But if our strength, within Your eyes,
Has led us from the Truth astray,
Eternal Father! make him wise
Who takes our leadership today.

We are not for ourselves alone;
But for a Purpose wide and far
That beckons out to worlds unknown
Beyond the sky's remotest star.
Today we share the bounds of time;
Yet, gleaming faintly, we can see
A Goal immortal and sublime
That reaches to infinity.

Beyond the year's dividing veil
We hasten to the Inner Shrine;
Forever on the upward trail
We sense our part in things divine;
So hear, Eternal God! our prayer,
And guide Your servant on his way,
And bless, within Your servant's care,
The leadership he takes today.

For six years Gordon Lawrence composed market letters and other financial reports. Finally verse triumphed over business, for the young poet deserted Wall Street to lecture on the technique of poetry at New York University. One of Lawrence's lyrics, from his brochure "My Horses are Grasshoppers" (The Chisholm Press, New York), is offered as a "nursery rime for a broker's office":

MARKET REPORT, WITH VARIATIONS

By Gordon Lawrence

"Boll weevil are emerging . . .
Cotton will go higher . . ."
Surging,
The small ones,
Over new grass like fire.

Weevils will swarm on the plain
Like armored huns,
Like frightful warriors
(But little ones),
Like a black soldiery
Marching the valley lands.
The first fruits and last fruits
Are under their hands.

If weevils were elephants
Negroes could ride,
Twenty-five overhead,
Fifty inside.

Weevils with snouted beaks,
Be-dusted and frayed,
Are mastodons minimized,
Mammoths in jade,

And, clambering the bursting bolls,
In fleece to their palps,
Are Hannibal's elephants
Toiling the Alps!

Oklahoma is producing a school of poetry all her own, which has been praised by no less severe a critic than Mr. H. L. Mencken. Three collections of verse written by students and teachers of the University of Oklahoma have been published by that institution during the past five years. In "The Oklahoma Anthology for 1929" we discover this characteristic example, originally published in *The Daily Oklahoman:*

THE COVERED WAGON

By Lena Whittaker Blakeney

Through a mist of tears I watch the years
Of my youth go by again,—
The golden years when the pioneers
First peopled an unknown plain.

By our camp fire's gleam on a far off stream,
Like a light in a drifting haze,
I journeyed back by the old dim track
That leads to the vanished days.

As the phantom trains of the wind-swept plains
In shadowy outline pass,
The cottonwood trees stir with the breeze
That ripples the prairie grass.

The prairies swoon in the radiant noon,
And I catch the faint perfume
Of the cactus, blent with the faint sweet scent
Of the yucca's waxen bloom.

The cattle drink at the river's brink
At the close of the peaceful day,—
They are dim-seen ghosts of the trampling hosts
That, far-flung, once held sway.

I hear the beat of a horse's feet,
And a note from a night-bird's throat,—
The deadly purr of a rattler's whir,
And the bark of a lone coyote:

And the muffled thrum of the Indian drum
As it beats a weird tattoo
For the wild war dance—the old romance
Still stirs me through and through!

—The trail grows dim . . . Ah, now the rim
Of the sunset sky bends low,
And the gray-green sedge at the prairie's edge
Is bathed in a blood-red glow!

. . . .

The measured beat of my mustang's feet
Still lures me down the years—
And I want to ride back by the strong man's track
That I see tonight through tears.

The first prize in the Elizabeth Toldrige sonnet contest, awarded by the Washington branch of the American Poetry Circle, is published in the March-April number of *The Circle*. The judges were Prof. David Morton of Amherst, Benjamin Musser, editor of *Contemporary Verse*, and Ernest Hartsock, editor of *Bozart:*

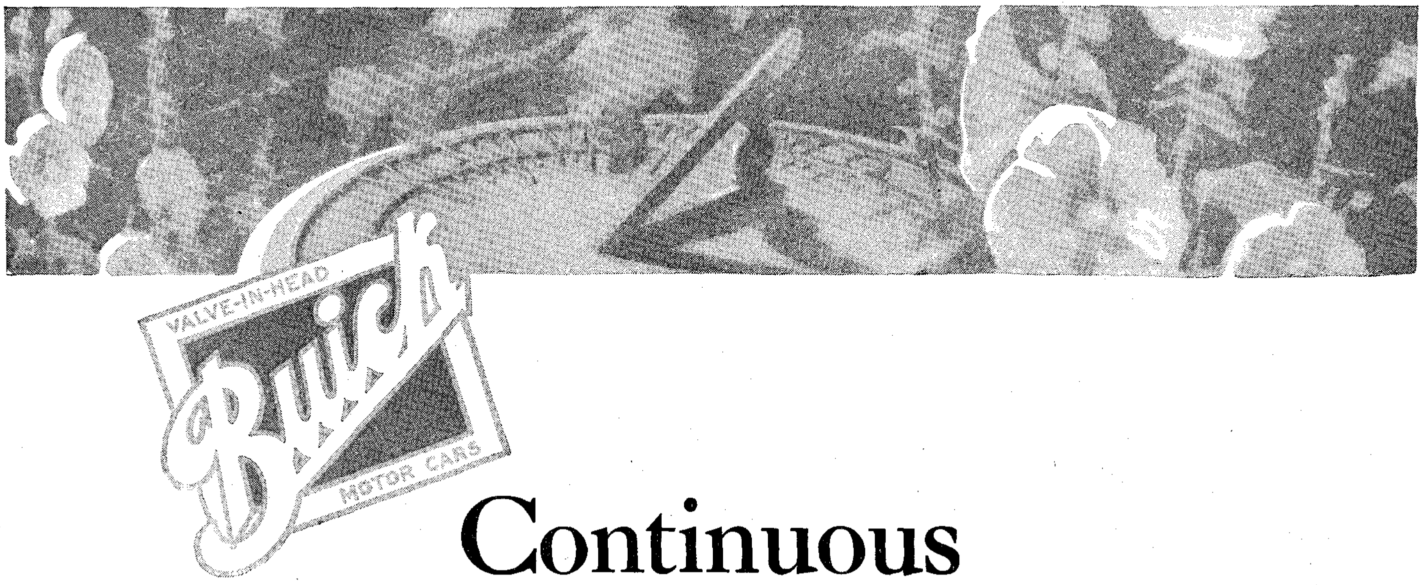
ONLY THESE

By Lori Petri

Out of the womb of earth forever teem,
In wave on swarming wave, the human hordes
That drain her patient, bounteous breast, and deem
Themselves her patron gods and lavish lords.
They rise and fall in rhythmic tides of race—
Peasants and princes, rogues and avatars—
Dreaming they gild her with perennial grace,
Boasting they brand her with undying scars.

And earth, thru clamorous ages, keeps but these—
The rounded rims of hills against the sky;
Melodic winds, and thunderous-throated seas:
Keeps only these, as glittering years go by—
Virginal dawns, and gold spilled from the sun;
The light of myriad stars when day is done.

THE ONLY TRUE LEADERSHIP IS LEADERSHIP THAT LASTS



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If anyone had predicted, twenty-five years ago, that the tiny Buick factory in Flint would become a world institution, and its product the standard-bearer of a matchless industry, the words would have been dismissed as an empty dream.

But if anyone were to predict, today, that Buick would attain even greater success in the future, few would venture to challenge that statement . . . *for Buick is armed with the almost limitless strength of achievement.*

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WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT
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PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

TRUTH AND LEGEND IN BUFFALO BILL'S CAREER

THE BRAVE YOUNG CHEYENNE CHIEF was resplendent in his gorgeous war-bonnet and all the other trappings and finery of his rank. Riding out from the files of his warriors, he yelled defiance at the picturesque white man who came to meet him—a tall, handsome man whose hair fell to his shoulders, and who wore a black velvet Mexican suit gay with scarlet slashings, silver buttons, and lace. Chief Yellow Hand, or Yellow Hair as some call him, was brimful of confidence as he shouted his challenge to the white champion: "I know you, Pahaska! If you want to fight, come ahead and fight me!" In that bloody summer of 1876, the Indian star seemed to be in the ascendent. Custer and his command had been slaughtered on the Little Big Horn, and thousands of braves were on the war-path against the whites. The Fifth United States Cavalry was out to cut Yellow Hand and his Cheyennes away from the powerful Sitting Bull. At Hat Creek they barred the redskins' path.

A YOUNG INDIAN KILLER

Billy Cody started ridding the West of redskins at the tender age of eleven or so, according to one story.

Undaunted, Buffalo Bill, for it was the immortal scout and Indian fighter who accepted the defiance, rode on to meet his foe in mortal combat. It had been easy for Yellow Hand to pick him out in his colorful velvets. He was called Pahaska because of his long hair. It was a stage suit he wore, for he was already appearing in Eastern theaters. Indeed, he had hurried back West especially to take part in this Indian war. Why he should have been wearing this regalia far back in the hills, when his companions were more plainly attired, is impossible to explain, "except as studied showmanship." And Colonel Cody, we learn from Richard J. Walsh's "The Making of Buffalo Bill" (Bobbs-Merrill), had been well trained in that art. Mr. Walsh, who does not question this and many other feats, is of the opinion that skilful press-agentry helped to make the great scout the legendary figure he is. This opinion has raised a protest, to be noted later.

The white man and the red man galloped toward each other for about fifty yards, and then, when they were thirty yards apart, according to Bill's own account, quoted by Mr. Walsh:

> "I raised my rifle and fired; his horse fell to the ground, having been killed by my bullet. Almost at the same instant my own horse went down, he having stept into a gopher hole. The fall did not hurt me much, and I instantly sprang to my feet. The Indian had also recovered himself, and we were now both on foot, and not more than twenty paces apart. We fired at each other simultaneously. My usual luck did not desert me on this occasion, for his bullet missed me, while mine struck him in the breast. He reeled and fell, but before he had fairly touched the ground I was upon him, knife in hand, and had driven the keen-edged weapon to its hilt in his heart. Jerking his war-bonnet off I scientifically scalped him in about five seconds.
>
> "The whole affair from beginning to end occupied but little time, and the Indians, seeing that I was some little distance from my company, now came charging down upon me from a hill, in hopes of cutting me off. General Merritt had witnessed the duel, and realizing the danger I was in, ordered Colonel Mason with Company K to hurry to the rescue. The order came none too soon, for had it been given one minute later I would have had not less than two hundred Indians upon me. As the soldiers came up I swung the Indian chieftain's top-knot and bonnet in the air and shouted:
>
> "'The first scalp for Custer!'"

Sergt. James Richardson "used to tell how the blood from the scalp spattered his face as Cody waved it," Mr. Walsh remarks, and then continues:

> In the chase which followed, the Cheyennes were driven back to the reservation. There were no casualties. All the glory of the skirmish belonged to Cody, and he got it in plenty. Newspaper men put the story on the wire; it was good for nearly a column in the New York *Herald*. It is, in fact, the only one of his Indian-slaying exploits of which we have a contemporary account.
>
> Sergt. Jacob Blaut thought that he himself might have killed Yellow Hand. "Bill and I fired at the same time," he said, "and I think my bullet killed him."
>
> Captain King and Richardson, both of whom saw the fight, agreed in stating that it was Cody's second bullet that killed the Indian. Richardson added that after firing the fatal shot at fifty yards' range, Cody remounted and rode forward to take the scalp.
>
> But Cody himself always claimed that he gave the death-blow with a heavy bowie-knife, which he kept on exhibition. He told his wife that he had lost his gun in falling from his horse. Johnny Baker, his foster son, confirms this, pointing out that

Illustrations from "The Making of Buffalo Bill" (Bobbs-Merrill Company)

A BEAU BRUMMEL OF THE PLAINS

So Buffalo Bill was called in the '70's when, in these fringed buckskins, he guided Grand Duke Alexis of Russia in an American buffalo hunt.

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

Only the flash of a hand

yet for 30 years it helped to mold the spirit of a Railroad • •

A PALE ribbon of road snatched quickly by the darkness, a soft blur of lantern light, a white hand flashing for a second.

That's all the crew of the night freight saw as they thundered by the crossing at Nevada, Ohio. Yet, to hundreds of Pennsylvania trainmen, that waving hand became a symbol of the spirit of the Road. For the man behind that hand was more than a crossing watchman, he was a *railroad* man and the gallop of the Iron Horse throbbed in his blood.

Ninety-nine out of every hundred people who saw this watchman by his little hut must have thought that his only duty was to close the gates when a train approached and safeguard those who crossed the tracks. Technically that was correct.

But actually this Pennsylvania watchman, who recently retired on a pension, did more! He felt it was part of his job to contribute to the team-work that gets Pennsylvania trains through safely, swiftly, and on time.

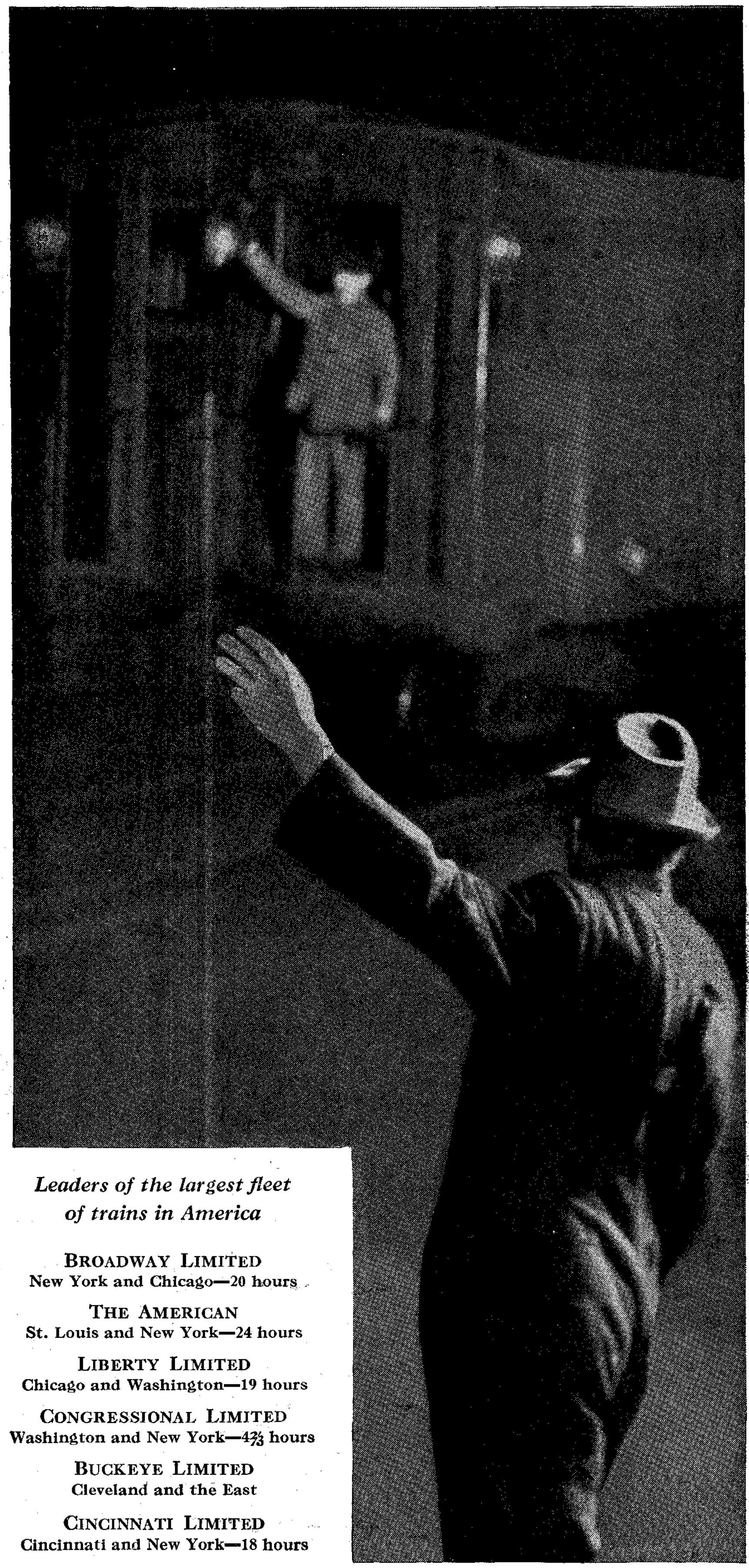
Shortly after his retirement a fellow-employee wrote:

"About the first instructions and advice I received when I entered train service was—'Watch the crossing watchman at Nevada!' There was not a trainman on the division who did not do the same thing.

"If we received a hot-box signal or a stop signal from that crossing watchman, you could bet your last chip that action would be taken, for his signal was never wrong. He knew his stuff. When the train was in good running order, he would wave his hand and many a man has felt better for seeing that friendly salute.

"And that friendly salute never failed for 30 years."

The Pennsylvania takes pride in the loyalty of its employees—a loyalty that has played a major part in molding the spirit of the Railroad.



Leaders of the largest fleet of trains in America

BROADWAY LIMITED
New York and Chicago—20 hours

THE AMERICAN
St. Louis and New York—24 hours

LIBERTY LIMITED
Chicago and Washington—19 hours

CONGRESSIONAL LIMITED
Washington and New York—4⅔ hours

BUCKEYE LIMITED
Cleveland and the East

CINCINNATI LIMITED
Cincinnati and New York—18 hours

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

Carries more passengers, hauls more freight than any other railroad in America no one thrown from a horse will hold anything in his hands. Cody told Baker that Yellow Hand was pinned down by his own horse, which had fallen on his leg, that Cody himself had been riding so fast that he found himself upon the Indian before he knew it, and that Yellow Hand tried an overhand blow with his tomahawk, which gave Cody a tiny nick on the back of the head.

Yellow Hand, like Cody, had gone into the fight in full panoply. He wore a beautiful war-bonnet and all the decorations and ornaments of a proud young chief. Cody carefully collected these, as well as the arms and shield of his victim, and made good use of them later. The scalp he carried in his pocket so long that one officer offered him fifty dollars to get rid of it.

Finally he put it into a box and sent it to his wife at Rochester, to her utter disgust. "Will Cody," she said, when he got home, "don't you ever send me another Indian scalp as long as you live."

"HOARY ANTIQUITY AND BOUNDING YOUTH KISSED EACH OTHER"

So wrote Buffalo Bill's inspired press agent when the Wild West show made a successful European tour. Here are Bill and some Indians in war dress on a Venetian canal. "A typical press-agent picture," remarks the caption in Mr. Walsh's book.

"I'll do better than that," he promised. "I'll never scalp another Injun!"

And he never did. That duel and a little scouting were the sum total of Cody's services in the Sioux War of 1876.

Altho Mr. Walsh regards the legendary Buffalo Bill as the creation of excellent publicity, and raises doubts about whether he actually performed certain exploits credited to him, he leaves us with an impressive list of unquestioned adventures. Nevertheless, Colonel Cody's admirers have rushed to his defense, particularly Gen. Charles King, eighty-four years old, of Milwaukee. General King was an Indian fighter, and Mr. Walsh has already referred to him. He was a close friend of Buffalo Bill and an eye-witness of the fight with Yellow Hand, or Yellow Hair. He takes exception to some of Mr. Walsh's statements, and gives, in the New York *World*, an eye-witness description of the duel. It was, in fact, General King who sent the story of Bill's fight with the young chief to the New York *Herald*. Says the General, according to *The World:*

"Mr. Walsh must have read my account of the encounter without realizing that it was the story of an officer present," declares General King, "or perhaps he thought Charles King was long since dead. With reference to the 'Sergt. Jacob Blaut' whom he names as having claimed to have slain the Cheyenne chieftain, I know no such man. There was no non-commissioned officer of that name with the Fifth in my recollection."

Here the writer of the *World* article interjects an interpretation of General King's personal attitude in this historic dispute:

So moved by affection and loyalty to the memory of his dead comrade is General King that last January, in spite of his eighty-four years, he traveled from Milwaukee to Washington, D. C., to appear before the Society of Veterans of Indian Wars and "silence for all time mendacious and malicious reports."

General King is emphatic in asserting Cody's courage and the indispensable part he played in organizing the Sioux campaign of 1876.

"Bill Cody was the chief scout for and best known to my own regiment, where he was held in the utmost esteem and confidence," says General King. "The two salient episodes in his career were his individual single combats with Tall Bull, chief of the renegade Indians in western Kansas in 1868 and '69. Only the Fifth Cavalry took part in that affair, which at Summit Springs resulted in the total smash-up of the Indian village, with loss of their ponies and plunder and the killing of their chief by Cody, to whom our commander (Lieut.-Col. E. A. Carr) presented Tall Bull's beautiful horse, and to whom the Legislature of Nebraska gave a vote of thanks.

"Never before this year did I hear of such a thing as its being doubted or questioned."

The World here gives General King's eye-witness account of the Yellow Hand duel. Reading on:

He still remembers the gleam of the sun on war paint, beads, and naked bodies, and even that Cody, who had been playing in the East when he hurried to rejoin the regiment, was wearing one of his theatrical costumes, a Mexican habit of black velvet slashed with red and trimmed with silver braid and silver buttons.

"Cody had been with us in the Kansas and Nebraska campaign," said General King. "While we of the Fifth were engaged in the Apache war he was with his young family, giving theatrical performances in the East. Then came news that Sitting Bull was rallying the most powerful Indian confederation ever formed. The Fifth, at a quiet post down in Arkansas, was ordered to proceed by train to Cheyenne. Shortly after we arrived, whom should we see jumping from a Union Pacific train but our old scout, Buffalo Bill. He told us that he had heard of our orders while giving a performance in Wilmington, Delaware, and that after finishing the act he paid off his players and caught a midnight train on his way to join the old Fifth."

Custer and five companies of the Seventh were wiped out on the Big Horn on Sunday, June 25, 1876. Two days later one thousand Cheyennes, the finest warriors and horsemen of the plains, whipt to a frenzy by the news of Custer's defeat, left to join Sitting Bull.

"To prevent this juncture became the duty of the Fifth Cavalry," said General King, "and here is where Cody's strategic counsel was accepted and brought success.

"It had been planned to have us start after the Cheyennes on the trail they were known to have taken. 'You will only chase them faster,' declared Cody. He advised that we should, by forced marches along three sides of a square while they traveled on one side of it, throw ourselves across their path and capture or drive them back.

"The move was accomplished exactly as he had planned, altho to get ahead of the Cheyennes on their fine ponies we had to march eighty-five miles in thirty-one hours."

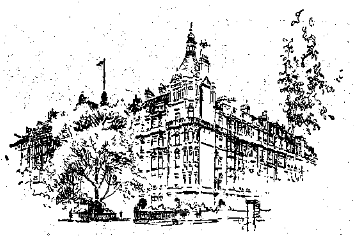
Finally the cavalry found itself on the War Bonnet crossing, squarely in front of the Cheyennes. Here and there little groups of Indians began to appear, until finally they could be seen all along the front for a distance of three miles. An hour later, to the surprize of the waiting cavalrymen, the white covers of one of their own wagon-trains appeared on the trail, the drivers unknowingly coming straight toward the rifles of eight hundred Cheyennes. In front of the train rode two dispatch-bearers, and suddenly the watching white men saw that a murderous party of Indians was dashing up the ravine to cut the dispatch men off.

It was at this point that Buffalo Bill slid backward down from the brow of the hill from which he had been watching to where stood King, in command of the outpost. "Now's our chance," cried Cody. "Let us mount here out of sight, and we'll cut those fellows off."

Straining forward in their saddles with rifles in their hands, the seven horsemen under Cody waited—the scouts Tait and

DR. LEONARD WILLIAMS

recommends yeast in place of the old-fashioned cathartic



Famous Harley House, where Dr. Leonard Williams has his office . . . Fellow of British Royal Society of Medicine; Corresponding Member, American Climatological Society and Hydrological Society of Paris; has served as physician at the Metropolitan Hospital and the Millar Hospital and the Princess Hospital for Soldiers; author of *Minor Maladies*, *The Science and Art of Living*, and other works.

"Yeast possesses a power of physical purification superior to all the purgatives. It rouses the system to full physiological efficiency.

"A large number of persons at or about middle age have forgotten what it is to feel perfectly well. They are not ill but they ail . . . For such I should like to prescribe less feasting and more yeasting."

Leonard Williams

IN THE words of Dr. Leonard Williams, famous British authority on glandular and intestinal disorders, *Yeast is superior to every known cathartic.*

To quote his exact statement, yeast "rouses the system to full physiological efficiency."

Nobody escapes constipation completely. Between "not being sick" and being really healthy and vigorous there is a vast amount of difference.

For keener spirits, renewed vigor, a clearer complexion, and protection against colds, headaches, sore throat—eat Fleischmann's Yeast regularly. In a recent survey half the physicians reporting said they prescribed fresh yeast.

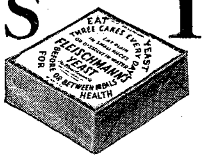
Fleischmann's Yeast is fresh. Unlike dried or killed yeast, it contains millions of living, active yeast plants. As they pass through your intestinal tract daily they combat harmful poisons, purify the whole system.

Start now! Eat three cakes of Fleischmann's Yeast daily, one cake before or between meals, plain or in water (hot or cold). To get full benefit you must eat it regularly and over a sufficient period of time. Buy 2 or 3 days' supply at a time. It will keep in a cool, dry place. At all grocers and many leading cafeterias, lunch counters and soda fountains. Write for latest booklet on Yeast in the diet—free. Health Research Dept. C-130, The Fleischmann Company, 701 Washington Street, New York, N. Y.

90 per cent of your ills start here

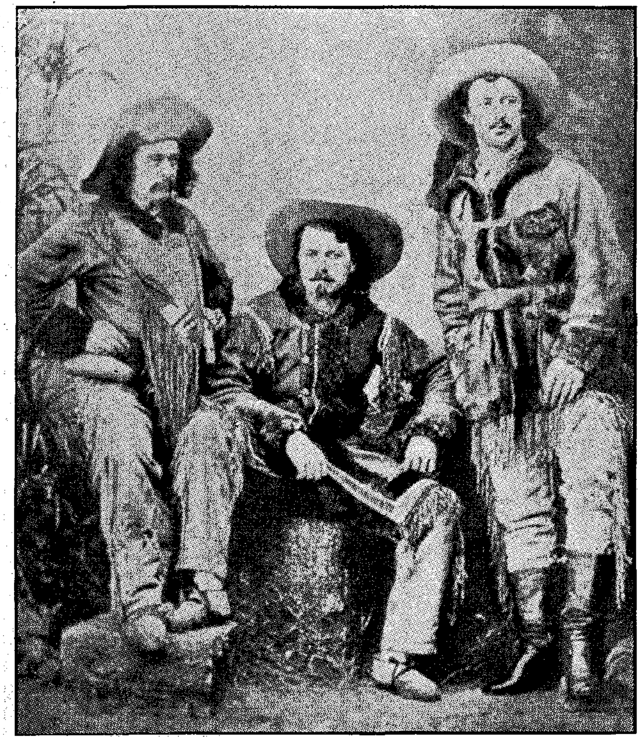
Here is where yeast works. From throat to colon is one continuous tube. Poisons from clogged intestines spread through your body—to blood, skin, throat, head. Eat Fleischmann's Yeast daily to keep this *entire* tract clean, active and healthy.

FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST *for* HEALTH



Copyright, 1929, by The Fleischmann Company

Buffalo Chips, "Cody's shadow," and five cavalrymen Alone on the height of the observation post stood Lieutenant King, peering through his field-glasses. To his right was General Merritt, commanding officer of the Fifth Cavalry, with Lieutenants Forbush and Pardee. Half-way down the slope of the hill were Sergeant Schreiber and Corporal Wilkinson, crouching on all fours. No one else was at the outpost. They were the sole eye-witnesses, and of them General King is the only known survivor to-day.



"SCOUTS OF THE PRAIRIES"

Ned Buntline, Buffalo Bill, and Texas Jack in the costumes they wore in their first stage appearance.

The oncoming Indians were only ninety yards away when the order rang out: "Now, lads, in with you!" The riders sprang forward in a cloud of dust, Cody closing in on Hay-o-wei. This name, General King adds, is properly rendered "Yellow Hair" rather than "Yellow Hand."

General King saw Cody fire the shot that, tearing through the Indian's leg, pierced the pony's heart and brought both man and beast to the earth. A moment spent in catching his own mount prevented the officer from witnessing the thrust that brought death to Yellow Hand, but a few seconds later as he galloped to Cody's defense he saw the gallant scout waving the bloody war-bonnet of the slain Cheyenne.

The Indians, surprized by the attack of the cavalrymen, fled for refuge to the agency, where they would be under the protection of the Indian Bureau. "Had they stopt to look back," said General King, "they would have seen that we had only seven companies of fifty-five men each, while they were eight hundred strong."

Buffalo Bill's supposed earlier fight with Chief Tall Bull, to which General King alludes, becomes, on a reading of Mr. Walsh's account, something of a mystery. Did the great scout kill the chief? Mr. Walsh takes no side, but presents the various stories. He begins:

A golden spike was driven into a tie where two rails joined near the shore of the Great Salt Lake. The pounding of the sledge was echoed in sharp clicks on thousands of telegraph instruments throughout thirty-nine States. Listening crowds roared and set off firecrackers. The Liberty Bell rang in Philadelphia, and a hundred guns boomed over New York harbor. Track from the West and track from the East had met at Promontory Point; the transcontinental railroad was complete.

On May 10, 1869, the nation was united at last and a deadline of iron was laid down to warn the sullen Indians away from the settled prairie. Just ten days later Carr's cavalry rode into Fort McPherson, guided by Cody.

In spite of the railroad and the treaties and the two million dollars lately voted by Congress to promote civilization on the plains, there was still one band of Indians at large, and hostile. The leader was Tall Bull, a brave and cruel chief who had escaped when Custer wiped out Black Kettle's camp. He had come north to join the party of Sioux which had ambushed Forsyth's scouts. It was Tall Bull's dog soldiers who had scattered before Carr's attack at Elephant Rock.

At Fort McPherson the Fifth Cavalry outfitted for a final expedition against Tall Bull. Three companies of the famous Pawnee scouts arrived as reenforcements.

These Pawnees, friendly to the whites and always deadly enemies of the Sioux, were the most picturesque troops on the border. Recruited from the Pawnee reservation by Maj. Frank North, they were regular soldiers, well mounted, and thoroughly schooled in military tactics. Tho very proud of their regulation uniforms, they did not always wear the full equipment. Cody described them on parade: "They had been furnished a regular cavalry uniform, and on this parade some of them had their heavy overcoats on, others their large black hats, with all the brass accouterments attached; some of them were minus pantaloons and only wore a breech-clout. Others wore regulation pantaloons and no shirts and were bare-headed; others again had the seat of the pantaloons cut out, leaving only leggins; some of them wore brass spurs, tho without boots or moccasins." Again, he told of their difficulty with the English language. Placed on post and ordered to pass along the word, "Post number one, half-past nine o'clock, all is well," they would say something like this: "Pass number half-past five cents, go to hell!"

In June, 1869, soon after Cody and North met at Fort McPherson, they started southward in search of Tall Bull. The quartermaster's order for this expedition is the earliest available document which refers to Cody. It reads:

Headquarters Department of the Platte,
Chief Quartermaster's Office,
Omaha, Nebraska, June 2, 1869.

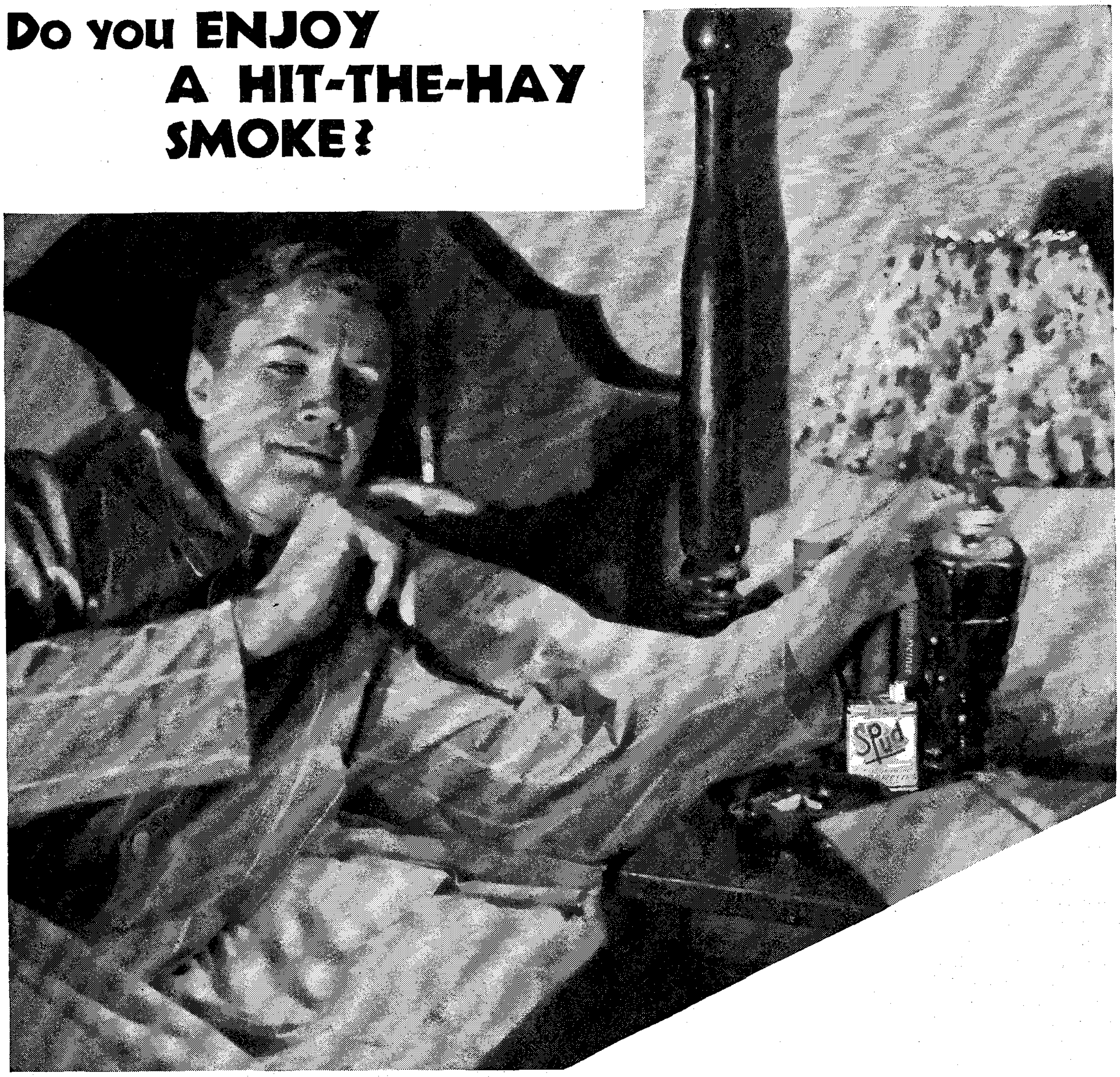
Lieut. F. C. Grugan. 2nd Cav.
Acting Asst. Quartermaster
Fort McPherson, Nebraska.

Bvt Maj Gen'l E. A. Carr 5th Cav. having applied for transportation for the expedition ordered from Fort McPherson, you

NEAR THE END OF A LONG TRAIL

Colonel and Mrs. Cody "on the road" the year before his death.

Do you ENJOY A HIT-THE-HAY SMOKE?



END YOUR DAY WITH SPUD'S MOIST-COOL COMFORT!

What if you have a two-pack day of cigarettes? Perfectly okay if they are Spuds! Then that last, hit-the-hay smoke leaves your tongue and throat completely happy ...your mouth moist and cool to take to bed, and wake up with. Spud smoke is scientifically rated 16% cooler. Its continual cooling effect sustains and heightens your enjoyment of Spud's full tobacco flavor. It introduces the new freedom in old-fashioned tobacco enjoyment. At better stands, 20 for 20c. The Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky.

JUDGE SPUD... Not by first puff...but by first pack. Surprise of first puff soon forgotten...continued coolness heightens enjoyment of the full tobacco flavor.

SMOKE 16% COOLER *by* TEST

HOW the coolness of Spud smoke was proved scientifically, and what "Smoke 16% Cooler by Test" means to you, are told in this little book, sent gladly on request.

MENTHOL-COOLED SPUD CIGARETTES

are respectfully instructed to transfer to the Quartermaster of the expedition for the Republican under General Carr thirty 30 pack mules equipped, five 5 packers mounted, material for happles and forage-sacks, with two civilian scouts, William Cody and —— Garry.

You will make requisition for any material needed in equipping the Expedition without delay; and report your action to this office.

Very respectfully,
Your obt servant.
Wm Myers
Bvt Brig General
Chief Quartermaster

The significance of this document is that it definitely establishes the fact that Cody was not an army officer, but a civilian.

A YEAR'S VISIT TO THE WEST IN THREE HOURS

All the thrills of the plains were packed into Cody's original Wild West entertainment. Here is part of his troupe. Buffalo Bill is in the second row from the front.

Desperate news reached General Carr. Tall Bull had made a break, fleeing north to cross the Platte and escape to the Black Hills. Furthermore, "he had raided a settlement and was carrying off two white women, Mrs. Alderdice and Mrs. Weichel. A trail had been picked up which showed the prints of a woman's shoe and bits of gingham torn from a dress," writes Mr. Walsh, continuing:

The forced march which followed was rated by Gen. Nelson A. Miles as Carr's most brilliant achievement. Leaving the wagons behind, the regiment mounted its fastest horses and drove ahead. Cody was sent in advance with a few of the sharpest of the Pawnees. One camp-fire after another showed that the pursuit was gaining. On July eleventh the scouts, creeping cautiously over a sand-hill near Summit Springs, saw below an Indian village of eighty-four lodges.

The surprize attack which followed, at two o'clock in the afternoon, was, in the words of Price, historian of the regiment, "one of the most superb charges ever made by the Fifth Cavalry." Cody said, "We went through their village, shooting right and left at everything we saw." General Carr wrote the description which was used many years later in the Wild West Show publicity:

"When we all got started, I told the bugler behind me to sound 'the charge.' He put his trumpet to his mouth, but no sound came out. I asked him why he did not sound the charge, and he said, 'I—I disremember it, sir'; but it came to him directly, and he sounded it while all were going at full speed; and we were among the enemy before they had any idea that we were within a thousand miles. Then I heard the rattling of rifles on the right and left, plainly distinguishing the basso sound of Buffalo Bill's trusty rifle, old 'Lucretia Borgia.' Then occurred a most intense half hour, redolent with the excitement of battle—the conflict can never be properly described by the participants, and I can only say that the surprize was a grand success, while the charge was brilliant.

"Buffalo Bill got pretty well around the village when he went in on Captain Price's right. As he advanced, he saw a chief on a horse charging about and haranguing his men. He and his party laid for him, and, as he came nearer, Buffalo Bill shot him off his horse and got the animal. . . .

"After the fight, I entertained the chief's wife and family at tea and learned that the chief was named Tonka Haska—Tall Bull. He had three wives, but only the middle one was with him, a fine-looking squaw, the daughter of a chief, with her little girl of eight years. When they were surprized, he tried to get away with them, but he looked back and saw the destruction of his band, which was his pride, and said, 'My heart is bad; I can not endure this. I will turn back and get killed. You escape, and treat the white woman well, and she will intercede for you when peace comes.' He turned back, firing as he charged, and by Cody's unerring rifle she saw him fall." This squaw, according to Cody himself, "esteemed it quite an honor that her husband, a great warrior himself, should have met his death at my hands."

He had noticed that the chief was riding an exceptionally handsome horse, and again he had an eye out for horse-flesh. He said:

"I crawled on my hands and knees three hundred yards up the ravine, stopping at a point which I considered would be in range of the Indian when he should again make the circuit. My judgment proved correct, for soon the Indian was seen loping his pony through the grass, and as he slackened speed to cross the ravine, I rose and fired, the aim being so well taken that the chief tumbled to the ground while his horse, after running a few yards, approached the soldiers, one of whom ran out and caught hold of the long lariat attached to the bridle, and thus secured the animal. When I returned to the company, all of whom had witnessed my feat of killing an Indian *at a range of fully four hundred yards*, by general consent the horse of my victim was given to me."

The italics are used not merely to signalize this extraordinarily long shot, but also to contrast with the statement made in Cody's "True Tales" that he shot Tall Bull "*when he was not more than thirty yards away*," and also with a spirited illustration used in his publicity which pictured him riding up to Tall Bull and *stabbing him with a long knife*.

These, however, are the least of the discrepancies. Mrs. Cody recalled that back home in St. Louis she read in the newspapers that during the attack her husband had rescued Mrs. Weichel, one of the captive white women. When her husband came home, she said, he laughed this off. She added that it was just "one out of the many heroic things with which he is credited that he did not accomplish. Nor did he ever claim it." We turn to an article which was printed in the New York *World* in 1897, signed with Cody's own name in facsimile, in which he is made to say:

"As I galloped down the slope I noticed two women, evidently prisoners, being dragged out of a teepee by squaws. While still some distance away, a squaw struck one of the prisoners on the head with a light hatchet, and I had the agony of seeing her drop lifeless to the ground. Spurring my horse to its utmost speed, I managed to reach and save the second white woman from the fatal blow. . . . *Tall Bull himself was killed by a shot from Lieutenant Hayes's pistol.*" Again the italics are ours.

We now have "not only a direct contradiction—he did *not* save Mrs. Weichel, and he *did* save Mrs. Weichel—but we have also these versions of the killing of Tall Bull," we learn, reading on:

1. Killed by Cody at range of four hundred yards (first autobiography).
2. Killed by Cody at range of thirty yards ("True Tales").
3. Killed by Cody with a knife (show program).
4. Killed by Lieutenant Hayes with a pistol (New York *World* article).

Among so many excellent stories, how is one to choose?

The authors of the present volume made inquiry of a survivor of the battle—Lute North of Columbus, Nebraska, the brother of Frank North. His recollection was as follows:

"My brother and myself with about thirty-five of the Pawnee scouts charged the canyon. We were at the left end of the line and just in front of where Tall Bull had climbed the bank. When we were within about forty feet of him he raised his head above the bank and shot at my brother and dropt back out of sight. We had both jerked our horses to a stop and Frank had

POWER ORGANIZED

THE building of successful advertising calls for power just as definitely as the building of bridge, or factory, or skyscraper. The more difficult the sales problem, the sterner the competition, the more necessary the application of advertising power—and its proper control. . . . Power of experience and judgment as well as sales-creative power of artist's brush and writer's persuasive pen.

Perhaps some advertising can receive enough power from one man, or from two. But it is our experience that all the talents necessary for the planning and execution of successful advertising are not to be found in one man, however brilliant he may be. No one man can render the best service, keep the best accounts, write the best copy and provide the best art. Human ability is not distributed so lavishly.

For this reason there are departments in N. W. Ayer & Son. We are an *organization* in the modern and complete meaning of the term. Our aim is to become an essential part of our customer's business. Representatives of the various departments of our house, or phases of our service, make a study of the customer's history, product, market, distribution, sales volume and costs, sales organization and policies, past advertising, present advertising and competition.

Thus our power is co-ordinated, each man undertaking the phase of work for which he is a qualified specialist. The result is an organized appreciation of the customer's problems—and an organized service rendered to his business. Upon a program less thorough we would be unwilling to recommend expenditure of our customer's money.

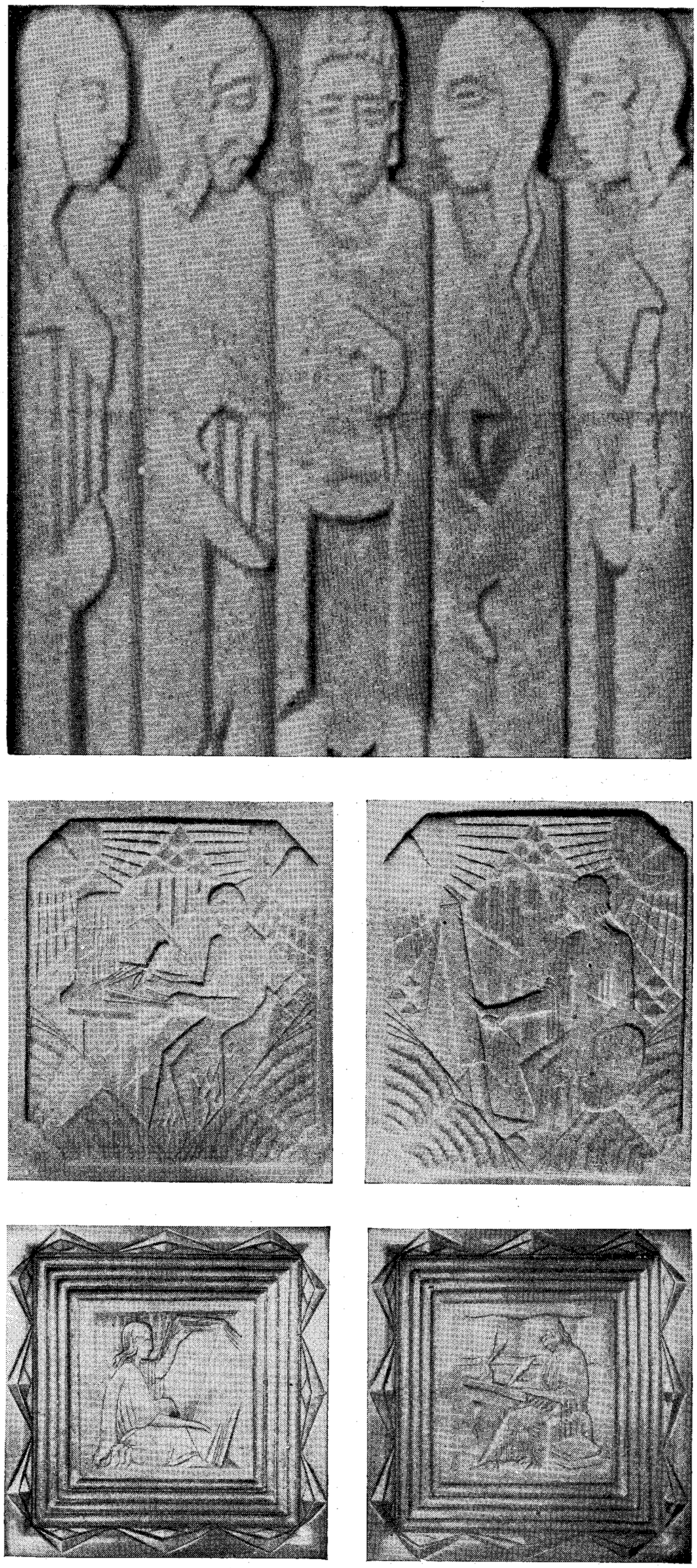
It has been our privilege to couple our power with the power of leaders in America's business during sixty years. The variety of their interests, the breadth of their horizons, we have shared—and often stimulated. And from them we have learned. It is natural that our conception of sales possibilities should be national. Our representatives are in the field constantly, visiting virtually every state in the Union, and bringing to our customers, as well as ourselves, the outside viewpoint.

You know your business. We know ours. Each possesses, in its unique way, power. Power joined—for advertising, for sales—is power multiplied.

N. W. AYER & SON

WASHINGTON SQUARE, PHILADELPHIA

NEW YORK BOSTON CHICAGO SAN FRANCISCO



Carved into the structural stonework of our new business home, above doorways, beneath window ledges, and cast into the bronze panels of the entrance doors are figures symbolizing the organized power of N. W. Ayer & Son. The group at the top represents council. The lower illustrations depict the craftsmen of our business—writer, artist, typographer, and keeper of records, whose work expresses the decisions of council.

thrown himself off his horse so quick that I thought he had been hit. He handed me his bridle-rein and said, 'Ride up toward the boys' (meaning the scouts who were farther up the hill). 'When he hears the horses he will stick his head up again.' I started off on a lope, and when Tall Bull raised his head for another shot, Frank was ready and shot him through the center of the forehead. As soon as Frank fired I stopt and rode back to him and said, 'Did you get him?' He said, 'Yes.' . . . The fight at Summit Springs lasted from 2 P. M. to 5, and ended several miles from the village. When we got back and were making camp in the village at perhaps 5:30, Cody rode in. That was as near as he came to killing Tall Bull. This was not his fault, you understand. A scout had to go where he was sent, and Cody was with Colonel Royal."

Lute North says that he did not hear the story giving Cody the credit of killing Tall Bull until three years later, after Cody had gone on the stage. "When I first heard it, I resented it, and said to Frank, 'Why don't you correct that?' He just laughed and said, 'I am not in the show business.'"

After North's death the industrious press-agents gathered testimonial letters from Army officers who had fought at Summit Springs. General Carr's story was a great stroke. Gen. P. H. Hall wrote: "I recall that you shot Tall Bull." General Hayes was more guarded, speaking of the battle as "ending in a complete victory for the troops; the death of Tall Bull," and so on. Captain Price in his history of the regiment went only so far as to say that Cody "was conspicuous" during the pursuit.

In his tent on the show-grounds Cody used to keep a clipping which he showed to visitors with great pride, as being the dispatch in which the New York *Herald*, on July 20, 1869, had reported the battle. His book, "True Tales," quoted this news dispatch as reading:

"Omaha dispatches state that General Augur returned from Fort Sedgwick this morning. General Carr's victory is more complete than at first reported. Over 400 horses and mules were captured, with a large quantity of powder, and nearly five tons of dried buffalo meat. Among the killed was the noted chief Standing (Tall) Bull, killed by Cody, chief of scouts."

In the existing file of *The Herald* of that date, such a story can indeed be found. It says: "Among the killed is the noted chief Standing Bull," but it does not add "killed by Cody, chief of scouts." These vital words were supplied by the publicity men.

The exigencies of the show business led Cody in his declining years to add to the Wild West Show a reproduction of the battle of Summit Springs, in which he enacted the killing of Tall Bull. It was at this time that "True Tales" was written, and the range at which the shot was fired reduced from four hundred to thirty yards—possibly because the act was more effective at short range.

In the records and in the memories of Buffalo Bill's audiences the killing of Tall Bull stands as one of his three greatest feats. Beneath so many discrepant accounts the truth lies forever buried. As General Carr said, "The conflict can never be properly described by the participants." It seems probable that in the heat of battle any one of several men might have thought that it was his own bullet that brought down the chief.

Three facts only are certain. Somebody killed Tall Bull without recognizing him at the moment of firing, for the identification was made later by his squaw. Included in the booty with which Cody came out of the battle were two horses, one of which he named Powder Face and the other Tall Bull. And it was an important victory. Sixty-eight Indians, men and women, were slain, while not one white man was even wounded.

In spite of the doubt cast by the biographer on Buffalo Bill's part in the killing of Tall Bull, many another feat, particularly at dispatch-riding, is left to him. Mr. Walsh tells of this exploit, which did so much to endear the scout to General Sheridan:

He had done extraordinary service for General Sheridan, and was held at Fort Hays for use as a guide. Sheridan's opinion of the average scout was not so high as that held by Custer and others. In his autobiography, Sheridan said: "In those days the railroad town of Hays City was filled with so-called 'Indian scouts,' whose common boast was of having slain scores of redskins, but the real scout—that is, a guide and trailer knowing the habits of the Indians—was very scarce, and it was hard to find anybody familiar with the country south of the Arkansas, where the campaign was to be made. Still, about Hays City and the various military posts there was some good material to select from, and we managed to employ several men, who, from their experience on the plains in various capacities, or from natural instinct and aptitude, soon became excellent guides and courageous and valuable scouts, some of them, indeed, gaining much distinction. Mr. William F. Cody ('Buffalo Bill'), whose renown has since become world-wide, was one of the men thus selected."

A great feat of dispatch-riding won Sheridan's admiration for Cody. Near Fort Larned there were several hundred lodges of Kiowas and Comanches, under the notorious chief Satanta, a stocky, bullet-headed, hard-drinking Indian, known as "the orator of the plains." Satanta wore the uniform of a major-general, which had been given to him by General Hancock, and traveled about with great dignity in an ambulance drawn by a span of mules. In his lodge he had a carpet on which to receive white guests, tables made of wide boards studded with brass tacks, and a treasured French horn on which he blew blasts to summon his family to meals. The soldiers never trusted him, and they dreaded his power, particularly at this time, when his people were hungry and grumbling because their promised beef cattle had not arrived.

One August afternoon Cody was returning alone to Larned, at the end of a sixty-mile scout. Forty Indians jumped him at Pawnee Rock. Stunned by a blow from a tomahawk, he was led captive before Satanta. By an ingenious lie he persuaded the chief to let him go, but when he put the spurs to his mule ten of the younger braves gave chase. Then began the first stage of one of the most remarkable rides in the records of the plains.

Two miles from the post the fugitive fortunately met Denver Jim and a few soldiers. Making a stand in ambush, they killed and scalped two of the Indians. Gaining the fort in safety, Cody learned that there was trouble afoot.

Some one had secretly sold Satanta whisky. The Indians had killed half a dozen white wood-choppers. It was evident that the whole tribe was getting ready to decamp, perhaps to go on the war-path. Word must be carried at once to Sheridan at Fort Hays.

None of the scouts cared much about risking that sixty-five miles, every mile of it alive with hostiles. Dick Curtis, the chief of scouts, put it up to Cody, who made an evasive answer, "for," as he said, "I did not care to volunteer after my long day's ride."

Curtis persisted, and finally Cody said, "I'll go, provided I am furnished with a good horse. I am tired of being chased on a government mule by Indians." Quoting further:

In solid darkness he rode out. He had only slight mishaps. Once his horse stept into a prairie-dog hole and threw him. Once he was chased by Indians, but escaped by riding up a creek bottom. At dawn he reached Sheridan's headquarters.

This was the first meeting of the two men, who became fast friends.

The ride to Hays was only the first leg. Orders had to go to Fort Dodge, ninety-five miles south. According to Sheridan: "This too being a particularly dangerous route—several couriers having been killed on it—it was impossible to get one of the various 'Petes,' 'Jacks,' or 'Jims' hanging around Hays City to take my communication. Cody, learning of the strait I was in, manfully came to the rescue, and proposed to make the trip to Dodge, tho he had just finished his long and perilous ride from Larned. I gratefully accepted his offer, and after four or five hours' rest he mounted a fresh horse and hastened on his journey, halting but once to rest on the way, and then only for an hour, the stop being made at Coon Creek, where he got another mount from a troop of cavalry. At Dodge he took six hours' sleep, and then continued on to his own post—Fort Larned—with more dispatches. After resting twelve hours at Larned, he was again in the saddle with tidings for me."

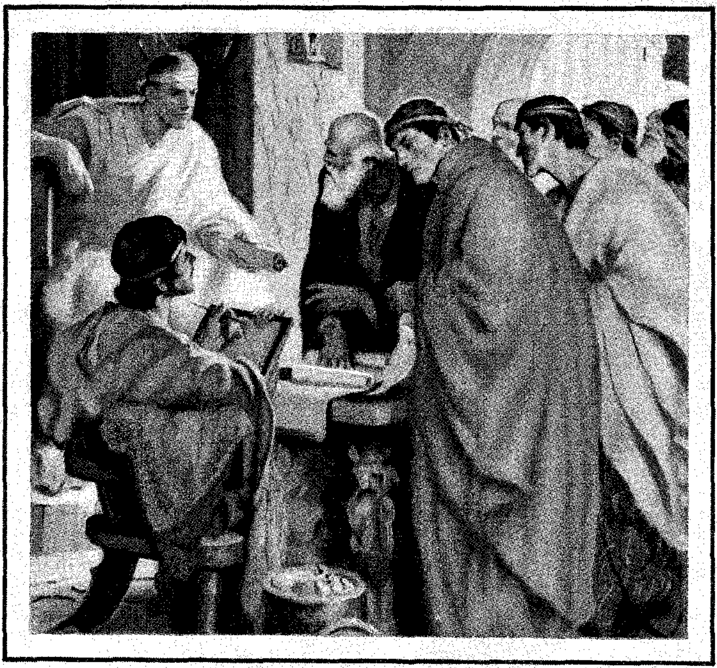
Inspired newspaper report sometimes said that the body of Buffalo Bill bore scars of one hundred and thirty-seven wounds. Yet his wife testified that a bullet which furrowed his scalp gave the only wound he ever received, says Mr. Walsh, summing up:

Capt. Jack Crawford, who scouted with him and joined his theatrical company, finally went so far in jealousy as to growl, "Cody never received a scratch and never killed an Indian." But Gen. Phil Sheridan was often quoted as having said that Buffalo Bill had slain as many Indians as any white man that ever lived.

Somewhere between these extremes lurks the truth about the prowess of the man who was hailed as the last of the great scouts and the very personification of the passing glories of the frontier.

Man and boy, William F. Cody lived the whole span of the winning of the West. He first crossed the Missouri when it was the jumping-off place of civilization. He lived to see the plains crisscrossed with barbed wire and hard roads, to hear the airplanes zoom over the passes where the prairie-schooners had lumbered, to promote a canal and say proudly, "Ain't I the father of irrigation?", to own roadside inns in the mountains, and even to project a dude ranch.

PACKARD



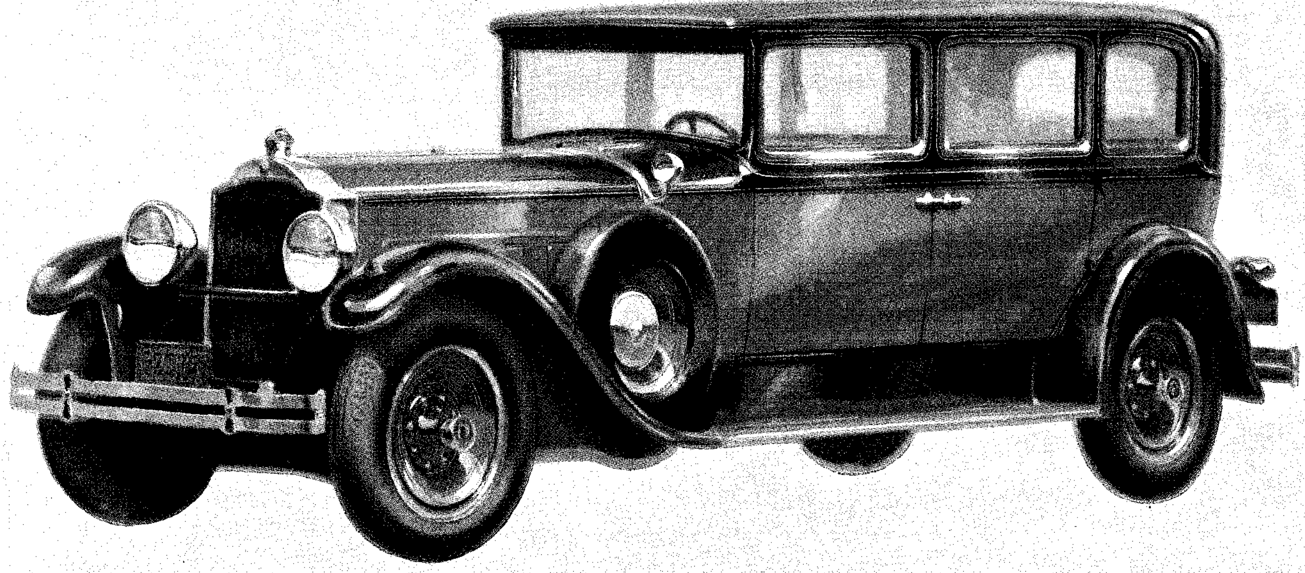
The Emperor Justinian codified and restated the principles of Roman law and conduct

Packard enjoys a priceless reputation in the fine car field. It has been earned not alone by the unchanging quality of Packard cars, but as largely by the established Packard principles of doing business.

"Packard principles" is not a mere phrase. These principles—settled rules of action in public relations—have existed in substance since the founding of the Packard company. As early as 1909 they were put in writing, and in 1925 carefully codified, simply stated and published for the benefit of the nation-wide Packard organization and its growing clientele.

Today these fixed principles guide every Packard man, from chief executive to humblest employee, in courteous, dependable and just dealings with appreciative customers. For Packard reputation is not only a reward—but a continuing responsibility. No Packard man is allowed to forget the meaning of Packard's slogan—

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE



WOMEN DOCTORS IN JAPAN

JAPAN'S RAPID ADVANCE in Western culture is nowhere better shown than by the education of her women. In 1888 the first Japanese woman to study medicine graduated from the Woman's Medical College of Philadelphia. Long before that, however, in 1868, as we read in "The Story of the Medical Education of Women in Japan," written by the president of the Women's Medical College in Tokyo, Dr. Yayoi Yoshioka, another Japanese woman named Ginko Ogino, being appalled by the gynecological treatment of women in the hospitals of her country, sought admission to the Imperial Government medical school. It was not until 1884 that this permission was granted, but she had in the meantime studied medicine so diligently that she was able to pass the necessary examinations after one year's work; and so in 1885 she became the first woman doctor in Japan.

There was at that time also another coeducational medical institution in Tokyo, established in 1875 by Tai Hasegawa, the first Japanese to study medicine in Europe after the revolution of 1868. At this college the writer of the article noted above, Mrs. Yayoi Yoshioka, graduated in 1892. She says:

> In those days, rigid, feudalistic codes held sway, so that the male students oppress the female students, and therefore the discipline of the school was deplorable. Accordingly, in 1900 the school did not permit women to matriculate. The girl students who were refused admittance to the school then asked me to establish a women's medical school. I felt it my duty to help them, and founded my medical school in a room in my dispensary, to which were admitted only four girl students. This is the origin of the Tokyo Women's Medical College. Furthermore, there were few people who felt the necessity of professions for women in those days, so the management of the school was difficult for us. Nevertheless, in spite of annoying difficulties, in 1909 we had our first successful examinee of the medical license examination.

The course in Dr. Yoshioka's medical college consists of one year's preparatory and four years' medical study. In 1928 there were enrolled 807 students, and the school has graduated 1,247 medical women. She says:

> There are about 1,500 women doctors in Japan. They work not only in Japan proper, but in Formosa, Korea, Hokkaido, Saghalien, China, U. S. A., and other countries. They not only practise medicine, but some are internes of hospitals, and work in government service. Some also work in factories and in relief work; while yet others are school physicians of the many primary schools and girls' high schools throughout the Empire. We think that our efforts toward admitting Chinese women to our college will further good relations between Japan and China.

In connection with her college, Dr. Yoshioka has built three hospitals, and the alumnæ have also built one, all for teaching purposes, as well as for the benefit of rich and poor patients alike. These hospitals have several hundreds of beds. She has also built a dormitory for housing five hundred students, as well as a laboratory, and is now erecting a new library for the school. At the Shiseikai hospital alone, which the alumnæ built after the earthquake of 1923, there have been treated since 1926, 40,000 patients. Dr. Yoshioka goes on:

> The (Alumnæ) Association has arranged courses of lectures on public health in various parts of Tokyo and has published a monthly alumni bulletin called *Joikai* (the World of Women Doctors), the aim of which is to promote public health in Japan. Moreover, it has made strenuous efforts for the improvement of public health in Tokyo, and the training of midwives and nurses. In the near future the Association will build a maternity hospital and a nursery. I think this Association is the only institution for public health directed by women in Japan, and I have the honor of being president.
>
> On February 11, 1924, the Anniversary of the Accession of Emperor Jimmu, the Sixth Order of Merit was conferred upon me. That honor also made me more enthusiastic than ever, and my determination for medical education for women greatly increased. In conclusion, the ideals set before me are to raise my college to a university, and to train women medical professors for that university. If my college ever becomes a university, it will be the only women's medical university in the Orient.

BOOTLEG COSMETICS

"SOME WOMEN APPLY MIXTURES to their faces that would take the paint off an automobile," says Dr Charles W. Pabst, chief dermatologist of the Greenpoint Hospital in Brooklyn, New York. Dr. Pabst has issued an appeal for the medical profession and the public to support bills intended to stop the sale of cosmetics containing poisons, now pending in Congress and in the Legislature of the State of New York. Says the New York *Times:*

> There has been an increase of at least 50 per cent. during the past three years in the number of skin diseases resulting from the use of cosmetics. With the growth of the cosmetic industry to a point where more than $3,000,000,000 worth of cosmetics is sold every year, small laboratories have sprung up throughout the nation to manufacture "miracle potions guaranteed to do almost anything," Dr. Pabst said.
>
> Frequently, he added, "in order to approximate their advertised purpose" the products of these manufactures contained poisons such as lead, mercury, or arsenic, and practically all of them were sold without the name of the manufacturer appearing on the container. One of the products of this type in which poison was frequently used, he said, was face powder which it was claimed would not rub off.
>
> If such a powder were used in large quantities over a long period of time lead poisoning would be the result; but even if used only in small quantities, the lead in it was apt to cause eczema or dermatitis, he went on. Often, he said, in the case of products "guaranteed not to rub off," the "remover" which was provided by the manufacturer for his own product, was more dangerous than the product itself.
>
> Many of these "removers," he explained, contained alcohol in too strong a solution, or even ether, and it was these mixtures "that would take the paint off an automobile." Cosmetics, he pointed out, included practically all mixtures and products applied externally to the body, and men used them in the form of shaving preparations, hair tonics, and similar products.
>
> He went on to say that many reliable manufacturers manufacture perfectly harmless cosmetics, adding that in his opinion unless poisons were contained in the mixture there could be no argument against their use. Reliable manufacturers, however, usually placed their name on the products, he said.
>
> Senator Royal S. Copeland, former Health Commissioner of New York City, who introduced the bill now pending in Congress, had provided in his measure that no cosmetics might be carried in interstate commerce unless the name of the manufacturer was on the label, or if they contained poisonous ingredients, Dr. Pabst said. Assemblyman Edward P. Boyle, who introduced the measure before the State Legislature, had made similar provisions for products within the State, he added.
>
> Health Commissioner Wynne, in a letter, informed Dr. Pabst yesterday of his willingness to have the Sanitary Code of the city changed to conform to the proposed measures, and exprest his approval of them, the latter said. A provision in the Sanitary Code at present prohibited the sale or manufacture of cosmetics containing poisons, but made no provision concerning labeling, he added.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST TOOTHACHE—Texas has long been famous for the longest horned cattle, for the greatest oil wells, for its wealth of ancient animal life preserved in its extensive Red Beds, and now it comes to the front as having produced an example of the greatest toothache known to man or animal. Says Science Service's *Daily Science News Bulletin* (Washington):

> A. H. Dosser found near Corsicana several molars of the large imperial elephant. This extinct beast stood nearly fourteen feet high at the shoulders. Among the bones was a much twisted, deformed tooth, weighing about twenty pounds, which has been interpreted as an impacted lower molar, recalling in all essentials a badly impacted lower human molar. This mammoth tooth had a hard time trying to come through, and had itself badly twisted as the thirteen thick dental plates which form the tooth had continued to grow, trying to erupt. A few of the enamel plates had succeeded in forming a circular crown, but the eight enamel plates are placed at right-angles to the remaining unerupted plates. Pain would be due to the pressure exerted by the growing tooth trying to come through the bone and gums. If the size of the pain is comparable to the size of the tooth, then great indeed must have been the pain. This particular elephant was the largest of any of the different kinds of elephants which lived in North America during and for some time after the great Ice Age. The imperial elephant roamed all over the wide stretch of southern United States, from Florida to Southern California.

SPRING SHOWING

GENERAL MOTORS CARS

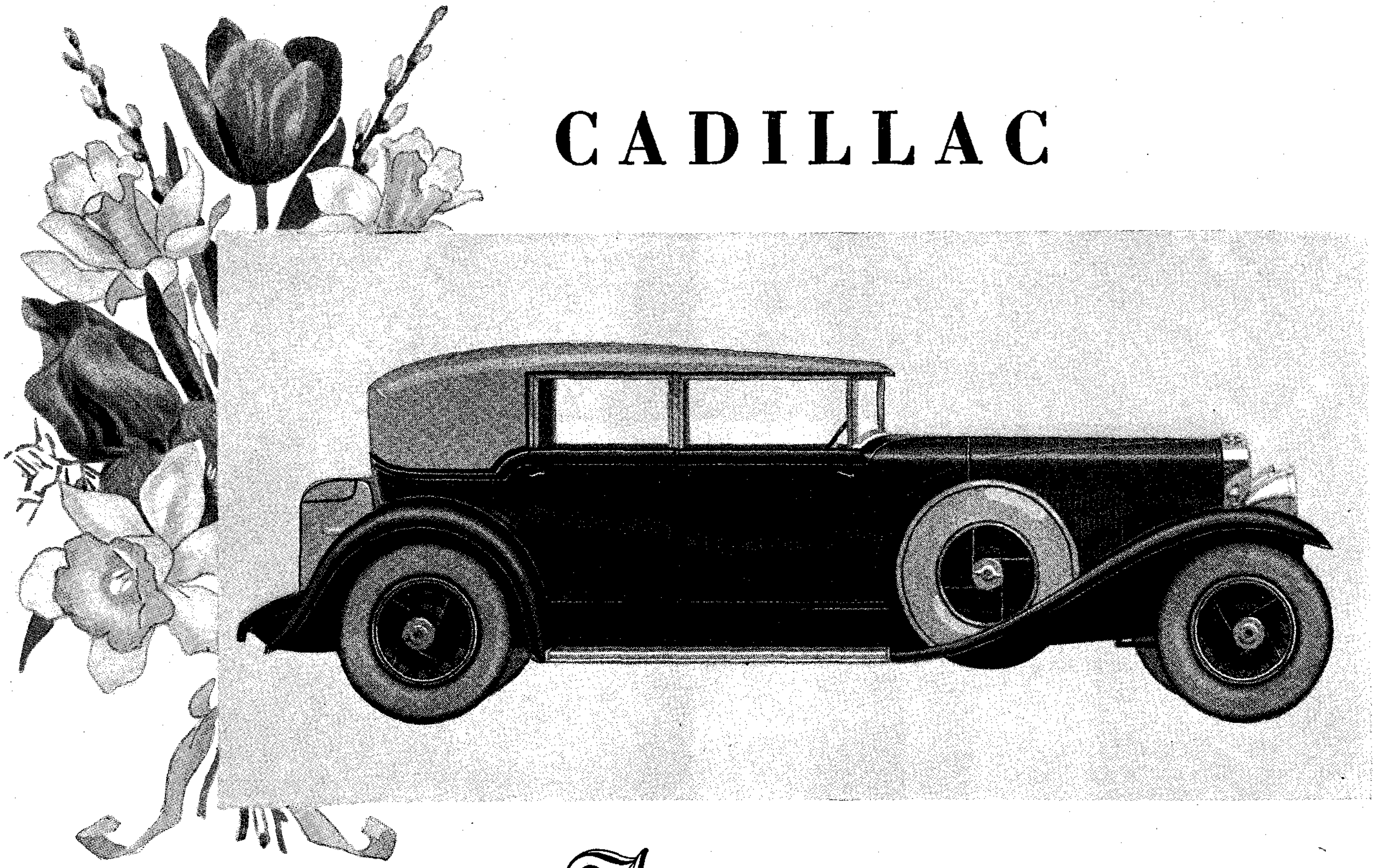
April 20th to 27th

Hundreds of thousands of people inspected General Motors cars when displayed together during the National Automobile Shows. Now for the benefit of millions who did not have that opportunity, General Motors has arranged a special Spring Showing to be held individually in the display rooms of its dealers. On the following pages are illustrated the results of General Motors' policy of progress in the continuous development of better automobiles for every purse and purpose . . . a complete General Motors section made possible by concentrating in a single issue of this publication, certain advertisements that would have otherwise appeared separately during the current month.

We urge you to study these pages carefully. Then, no matter which particular car you are most interested in, take this unusual opportunity to view the entire General Motors line —Cadillac, La Salle, Buick, Viking, Oakland, Oldsmobile, Pontiac and Chevrolet, all with Body by Fisher.

A car for every purse and purpose ~ ~ ~

CADILLAC



AMONG General Motors cars, the Cadillac, with its famous 90° V-type eight-cylinder engine, offers the supreme combination of beauty, performance and appointment—the ultimate in fine car luxury at prices from $3295 to $7000

2-Pass. Roadster	$3350
7-Pass. Touring Car	$3450
4-Pass. Phaeton	$3450
4-Pass. Sport Phaeton	$3950
2-Pass. Coupe	$3295
Convertible Coupe	$3595
5-Pass. Coupe	$3595
5-Pass. Sedan	$3695
5-Pass. Imperial	$3895
5-Pass. Town Sedan	$3495
7-Pass. Sedan	$3795
7-Pass. Imperial	$3995

Fleetwood custom body models on Cadillac chassis, $4195 to $7000. Cadillac-Fleetwood All-weather Phaeton illustrated above.

All prices f. o. b. factory, Detroit, Mich.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

The Cadillac of today is a consummate expression of fine car craftsmanship—modern in engineering, and in its intimate harmony with present day ideals of smartness and refinement.

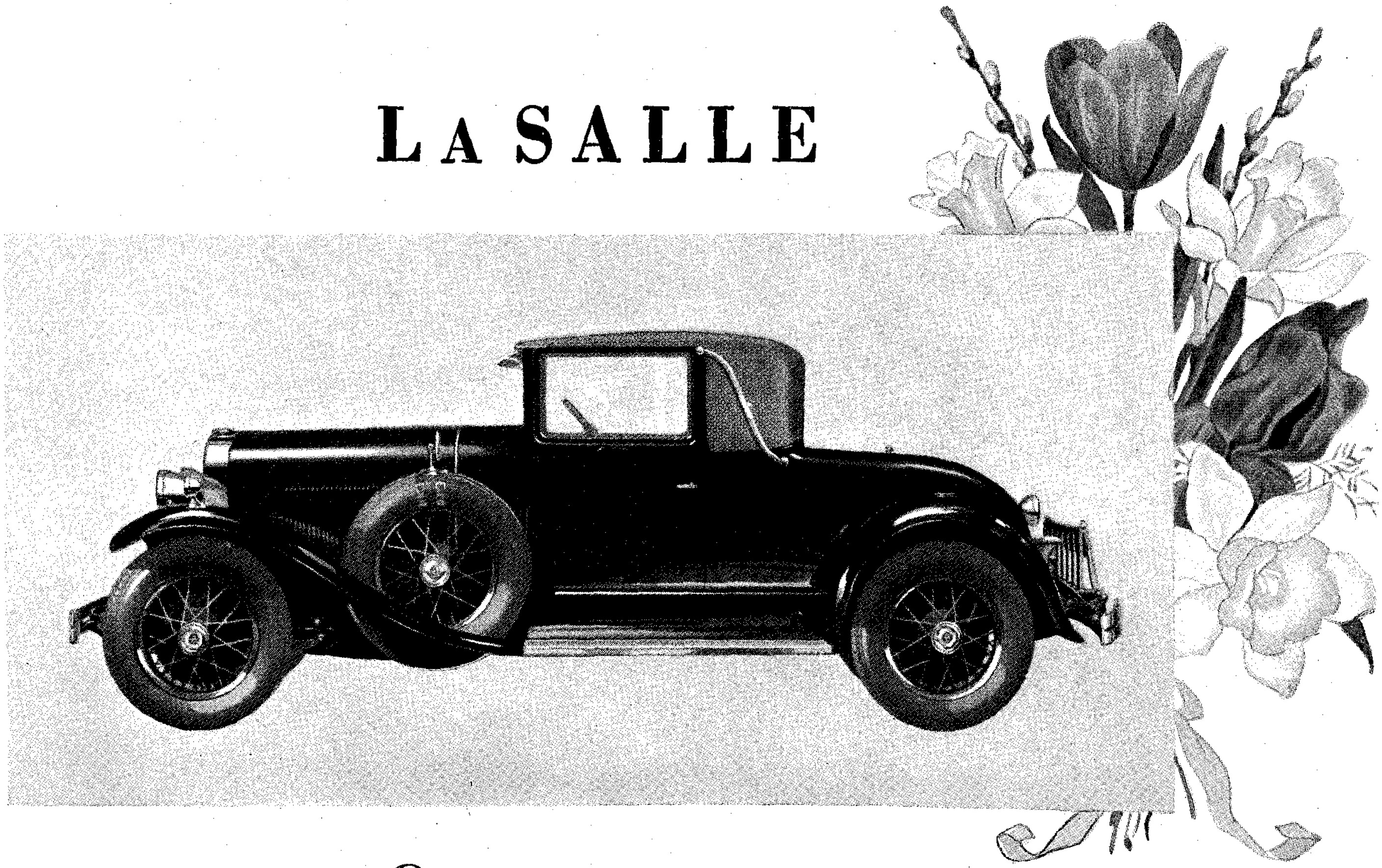
Three epochal engineering developments make it still more notable for performance, ease of operation and safety—the new Duplex-Mechanical four-wheel brakes that meet the requirements of modern motoring; the new Syncro-Mesh silent-shift transmission that renders gear shifting a well-nigh subconscious operation; and crystal-clear non-shatterable Security-Plate glass in all doors, windows and windshields. The engine is Cadillac's greatest single contribution to motoring—the famous ninety-degree V-type Eight. For the finest of fine motor cars this engine is without equal in performance, long life and economy of operation.

Coachwork is by Fisher and Fleetwood interpreting in the modern vogue, Cadillac's traditional beauty. Adjustable driver's seat in enclosed models, mohair or broadcloth upholsteries, oxidized silver hardware with escutcheon plates inset with Catalin stone, exquisite vanity cases and smoking sets, torchere type rear quarter lights—all contribute to the patrician richness and luxurious travel ease associated with the name . . . Cadillac.

GENERAL MOTORS

SPRING SHOWING

LA SALLE



LA SALLE, companion car to the Cadillac, incorporates the celebrated 90° V-type principle and provides all those qualities inherent in the traditional excellence of Cadillac craftsmanship at prices ranging from $2295 to $2875

Retaining all the elements of spirited style and modishness which the original La Salle introduced, the La Salle of today is larger and more luxurious, capable of even more satisfying performance and reveals numerous basic Cadillac developments that contribute greatly to ease of operation, comfort and travel security.

Companion car to Cadillac, it incorporates the most recent results of Cadillac's policy of continuous advancement — the Syncro-Mesh silent-shift transmission, Duplex-Mechanical effortless four-wheel brakes and Security-Plate glass. Enlarged and refined for greater operating efficiency, the ninety-degree V-type eight-cylinder engine lifts to an even higher plane those attributes of performance which have contributed so notably to La Salle's success.

Bodies by Fisher are even smarter than in the past, the characteristic merits of La Salle appearance having been enhanced by numerous refinements. Interiors are more spacious and conform to the most critical conceptions of luxury, with their rich mohair upholsteries trimmed in broadlace, adjustable front seats, fitments of rich period design and tasteful appointments. Truly, in the new La Salle, there is still more commanding presence . . . still more impressive charm.

2-Pass. Roadster . . .	$2345
4-Pass. Phaeton . . .	$2295
4-Pass. Sport Phaeton .	$2875
2-Pass. Coupe	$2495
Convertible Coupe . . (Illustrated above)	$2595
5-Pass. Coupe	$2625
5-Pass. Sedan	$2595
5-Pass. Family Sedan .	$2450
5-Pass. Town Sedan . .	$2675
Imperial Town Sedan .	$2825
7-Pass. Sedan	$2775
7-Pass. Imperial . . .	$2875
5-Passenger Convertible Landau Cabriolet .	$2725
Imperial Convertible Landau Cabriolet .	$2875

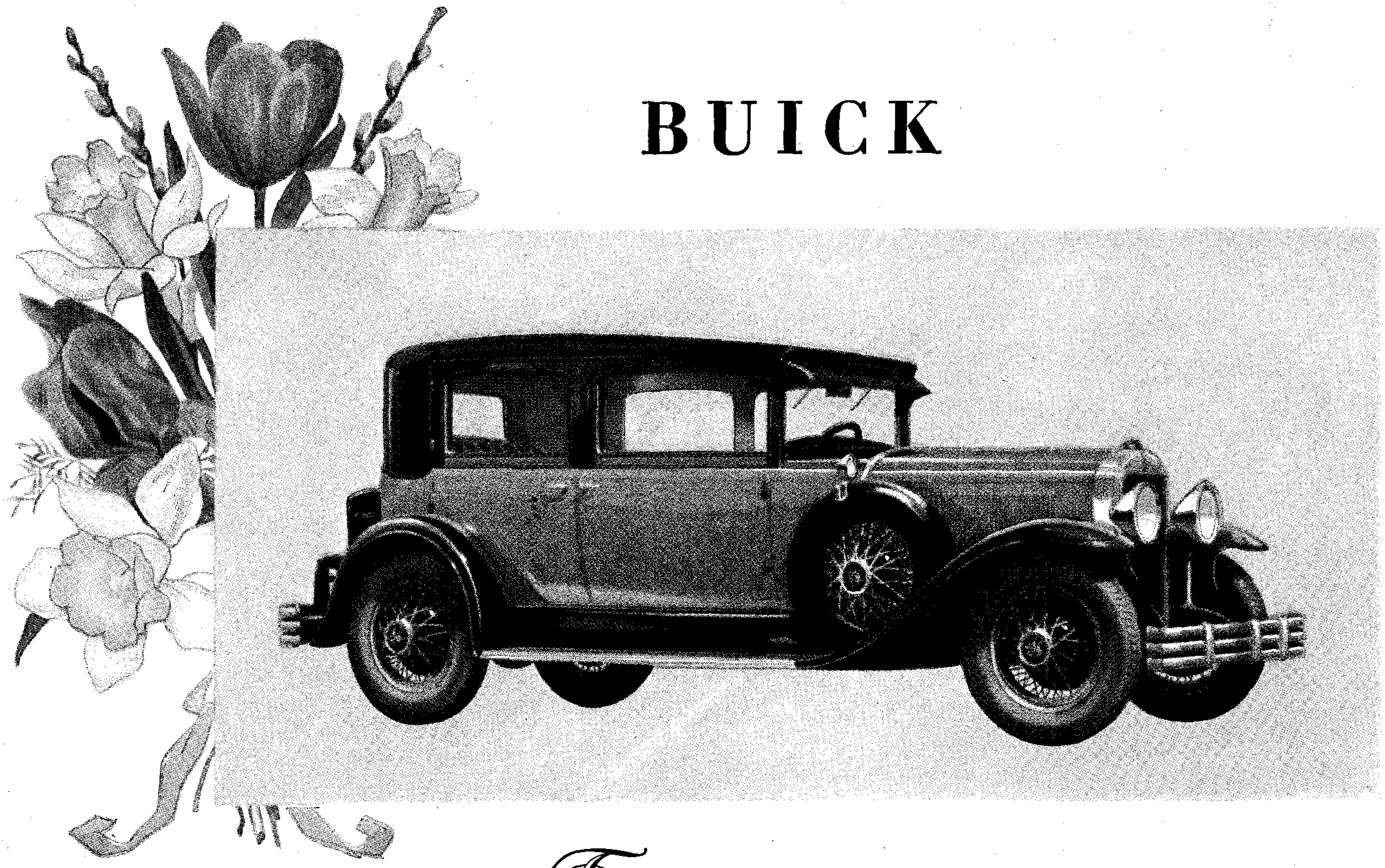
All prices f. o. b. factory, Detroit, Mich.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS

SPRING SHOWING

BUICK



THE records of two million Buicks —and the fact that motorists buy more than twice as many Buicks as any other car priced above $1200 —reflect the policy of progress and permanence which has enabled Buick to lead year after year

Dedicated from the dawn of the industry to a policy of progress—yet steadfastly adhering to those sound manufacturing practices which spell true goodness and reliability—Buick has enjoyed worldwide recognition as a builder of quality automobiles throughout a quarter of a century.

More than two million Buicks have been produced . . . the first million in twenty years, the second million in four years. More than 1,500,000 of this twenty-five year total are still serving their owners. More than 80% of Buick owners buy Buicks again. And, as a final proof of leadership, more than twice as many people purchase Buicks year after year as any other automobile listing above $1200. Buick ideals, Buick policies and principles have won steadily increasing confidence and good will, until today Buick is recognized as the standard of comparison by the millions of motor car buyers in the Buick market.

The builders of Buick will continue to hold true to their trust. They will tread their chosen path of progress and of sound manufacture in the future as they have in the past. The public may rely to the fullest degree upon the integrity of Buick ideals as well as upon the permanence of the Buick pledge, "When better automobiles are built, Buick will build them."

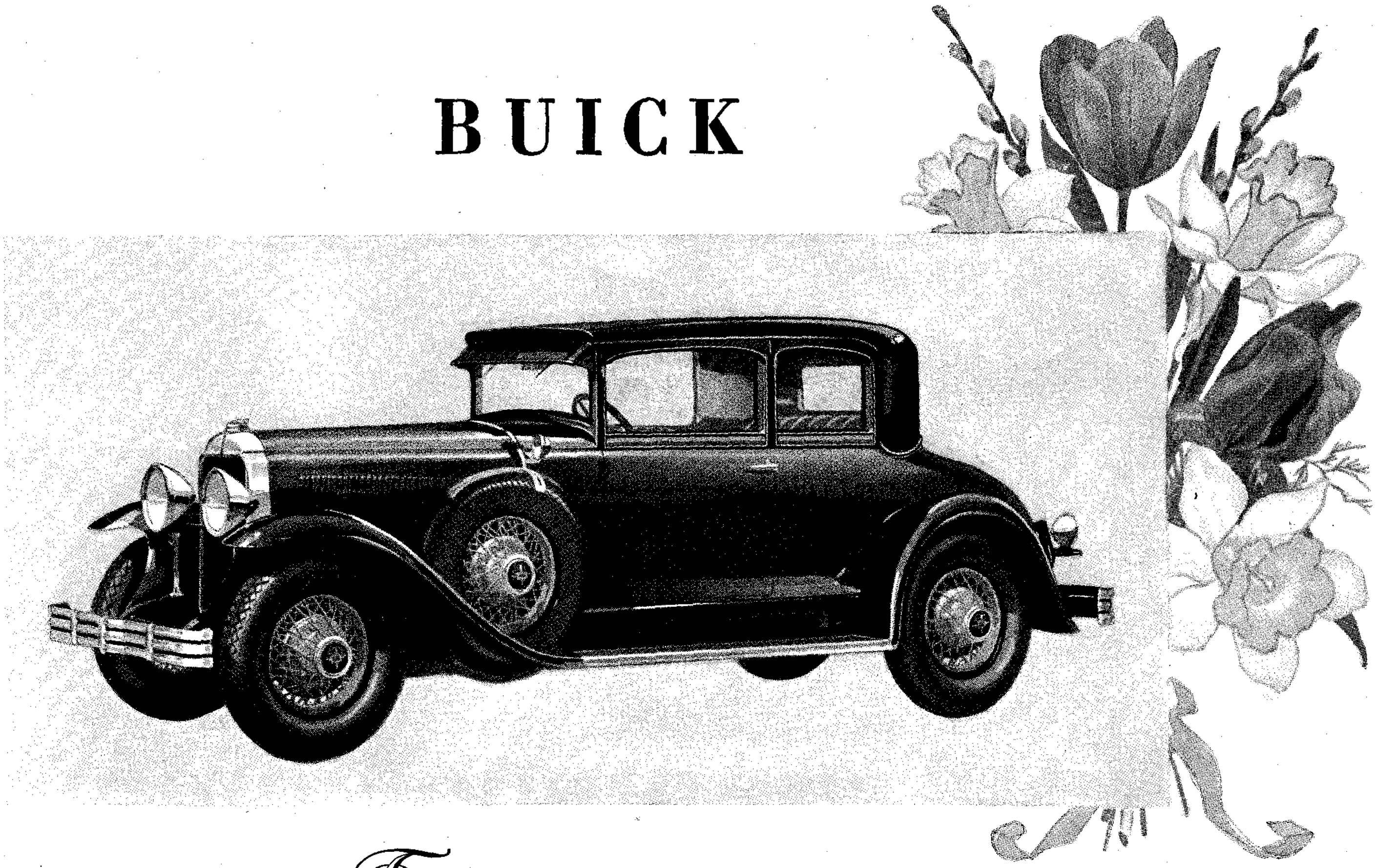
SERIES 116	
5-pass. 2-door Sedan	$1220
5-pass. Phaeton	$1225
2-pass. Business Coupe	$1195
5-pass. Special Coupe	$1250
5-pass. 4-door Sedan	$1320
SERIES 121	
5-pass. 4-door Close-coupled Sedan	$1450
2-pass. Business Coupe	$1395
4-pass. Special Coupe	$1450
5-pass. 4-door Sedan	$1520
4-pass. Coupe	$1445

All prices f. o. b. Factory. Special equipment extra.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS Buick SPRING SHOWING

BUICK



TODAY'S Buick with Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher climaxes twenty-five years of fine car building and provides elements of design, engineering and construction which make it the greatest value in its price class—$1195 to $2145

Acclaimed in every section of the country as the master achievement of Buick's twenty-five years of fine car manufacture, today's Buick embodies outstanding advantages in every phase of motor car performance and value—advantages which lend new emphasis to Buick leadership in its price division.

Increased bore and stroke—improved carburetion—new positive-pressure gas pump and other advancements in the Buick six-cylinder Valve-in-Head engine—impart an entirely new measure of performance, a new order of power, acceleration, swiftness, smoothness and stamina which wins the enthusiastic praise of all who drive.

Modish lines, sparkling colors, luxurious upholsteries and appointments endow Buick's Masterpiece Bodies by Fisher with surpassing beauty. And a host of special features including Buick's sealed chassis—torque tube drive—cantilever springs—adjustable steering column—adjustable front seat and extra-width rear seat—adds to the lasting satisfaction of Buick ownership.

Buick offers nineteen magnificent body-types ranging in price from $1195 to $2145 f. o. b. factory—each a true Buick—each endowed with that full quota of outstanding quality features which makes Buick the greatest value in its price class.

SERIES 129

7-pass. Touring	$1550
7-pass. 4-door Sedan	$2045
7-pass. Limousine	$2145
5-pass. 4-door Close-coupled Sedan (Illustrated on opposite page)	$1875
4-pass. Convertible Coupe	$1875
5-pass. Phaeton	$1525
5-pass. 4-door Sedan	$1935
5-pass. Coupe (Illustrated above)	$1865

All prices f. o. b. Factory. Special equipment extra.

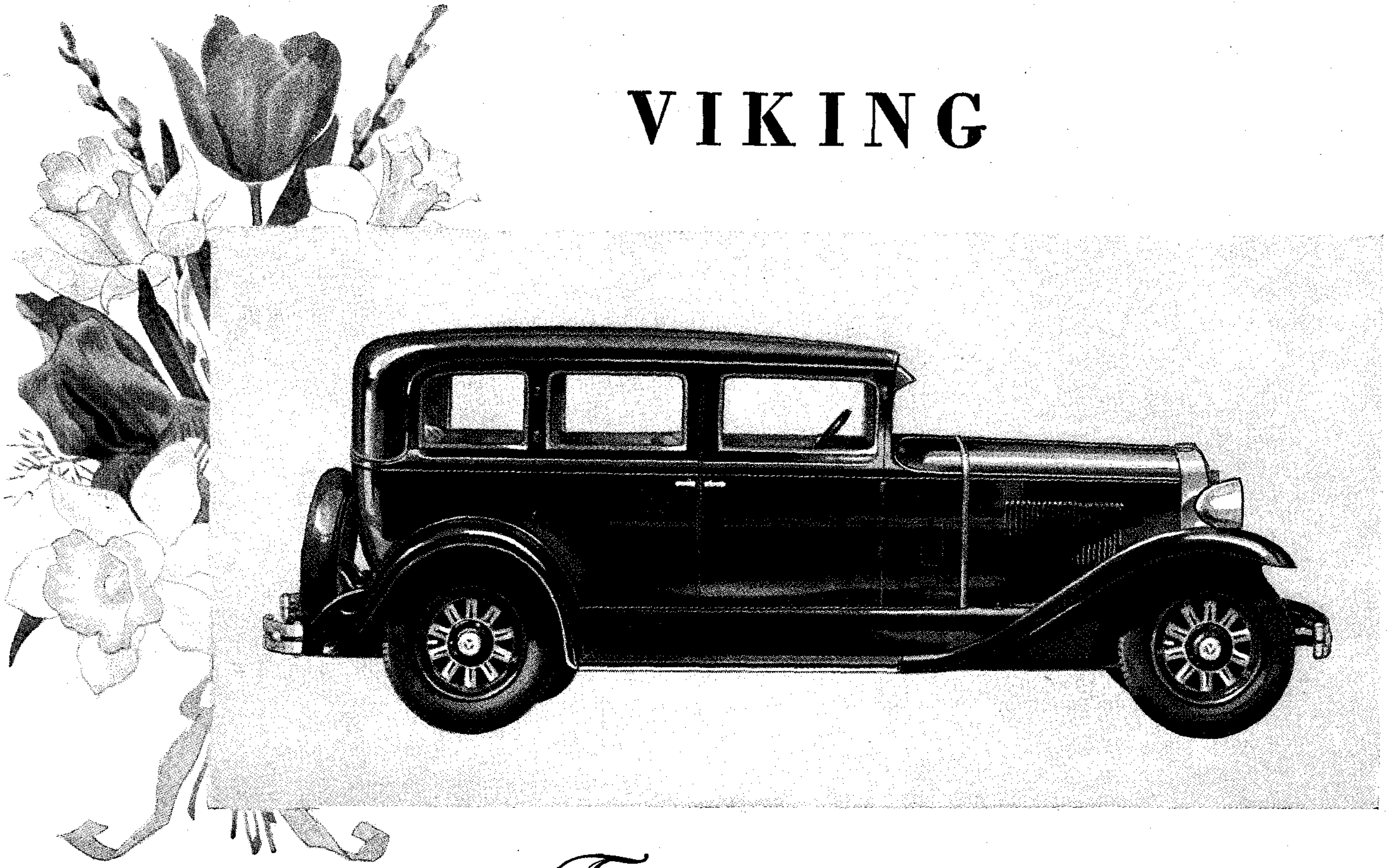
Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS

VALVE-IN-HEAD Buick MOTOR CARS

SPRING SHOWING

VIKING



THE new Viking, now on display by Oldsmobile dealers, is the only car in the medium-price field that offers the many advantages of the ninety-degree V-type eight-cylinder engine . . . three body styles . . . each priced at $1595

The Viking is far more than just a new car . . . it is a ninety-degree V-type eight providing qualities of advanced design, beauty, luxury, and performance never before offered in any but costly cars.

The Viking introduces new beauty and tailored smartness—the latest style creations of Fisher artist-engineers. It sets a new standard of interior luxury and comfort. It embodies desirable new principles of design based on well-established, time-proven fundamentals. The new Viking ninety-degree V-type eight-cylinder engine delivers 81 horsepower, with exceptional smoothness throughout its entire speed range. Its response to the throttle is remarkable. Restful riding ease is provided by its 125-inch wheelbase with specially designed springs, controlled by four Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers. And full assurance of its soundness and its dependability lies in the fact that it was engineered by the designers of the present Oldsmobile Six—that it is backed by the vast resources of General Motors—and that it has been proved on the great General Motors Proving Ground.

The Viking ninety-degree V-type eight meets ideally the most exacting requirements of modern motoring—as you will instantly recognize when you inspect it at the nearest Oldsmobile-Viking showroom.

4-Door Sedan (Illustrated Above)	$1595
Convertible Coupe	$1595
Closed-coupled 4-Door Sedan	$1595

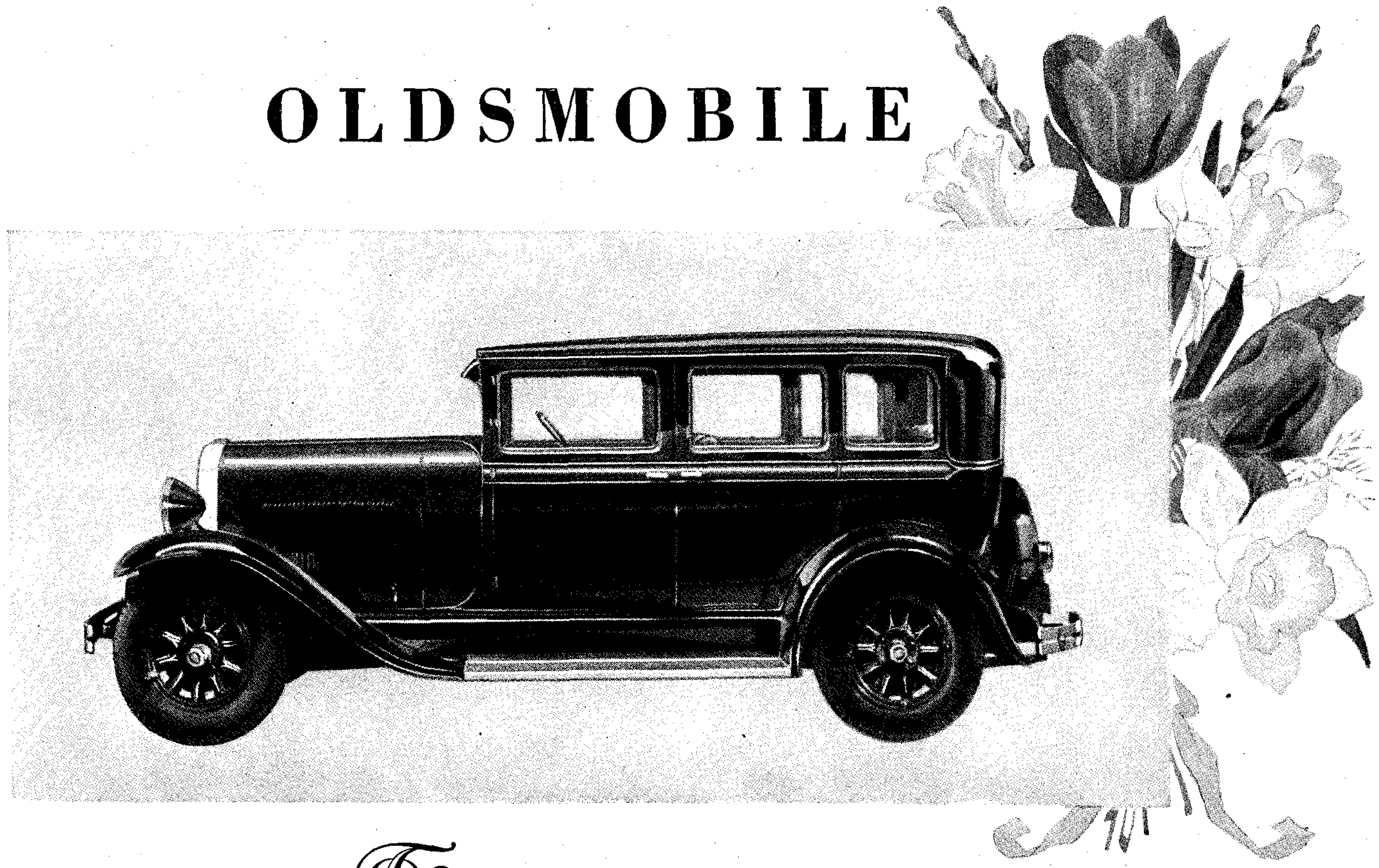
Prices f. o. b. factory Lansing Michigan. Spare tire and bumpers extra.

DeLuxe equipment—consisting of six wire wheels, two spare wheels and tires locked in fender wells, trunk rack, and bumpers, $160 extra.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS — VIKING — SPRING SHOWING

OLDSMOBILE



THE 1929 Oldsmobile, more than ever achieves Oldsmobile's aim to build a car for the American family that, at moderate price, gratifies their finer tastes as well as satisfies their every need . . . priced from $875 to $1035

Oldsmobile has scored impressive gains in public acceptance, month after month, because of its decided supremacy in appearance, performance and value over other cars in its field. Desirable improvements have been added to the fine car that has won enthusiastic praise from thousands of owners. And at the same time, prices have been substantially reduced.

The 1929 Oldsmobile, with its beautiful bodies by Fisher, presents new style and smartness—the result of new exterior refinements. It is more luxurious than ever in appointment. Interiors are both roomy and comfortable. Upholsteries are richer and more costly. Seats have deeper cushions. The new Fisher adjustable front seat, combined with Oldsmobile's adjustable steering wheel, makes the driving position a matter of individual choice. And Oldsmobile has complete fine car equipment, including four Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers to assure restful riding comfort.

The 1929 Oldsmobile provides even more gratifying and dependable performance. Its big high-compression engine now develops 62 horsepower. The piston pins are now pressure-lubricated, a feature heretofore characteristic of high-priced cars. And this is typical of the fine car standards maintained throughout its design and manufacture.

2-Door Sedan	$875
Coupe	$875
Roadster	$945
Phaeton	$945
Sport Coupe	$945
4-Door Sedan (Illustrated above)	$975
Landau	$1035

Prices f. o. b. factory Lansing, Michigan. Spare tire and bumpers extra.

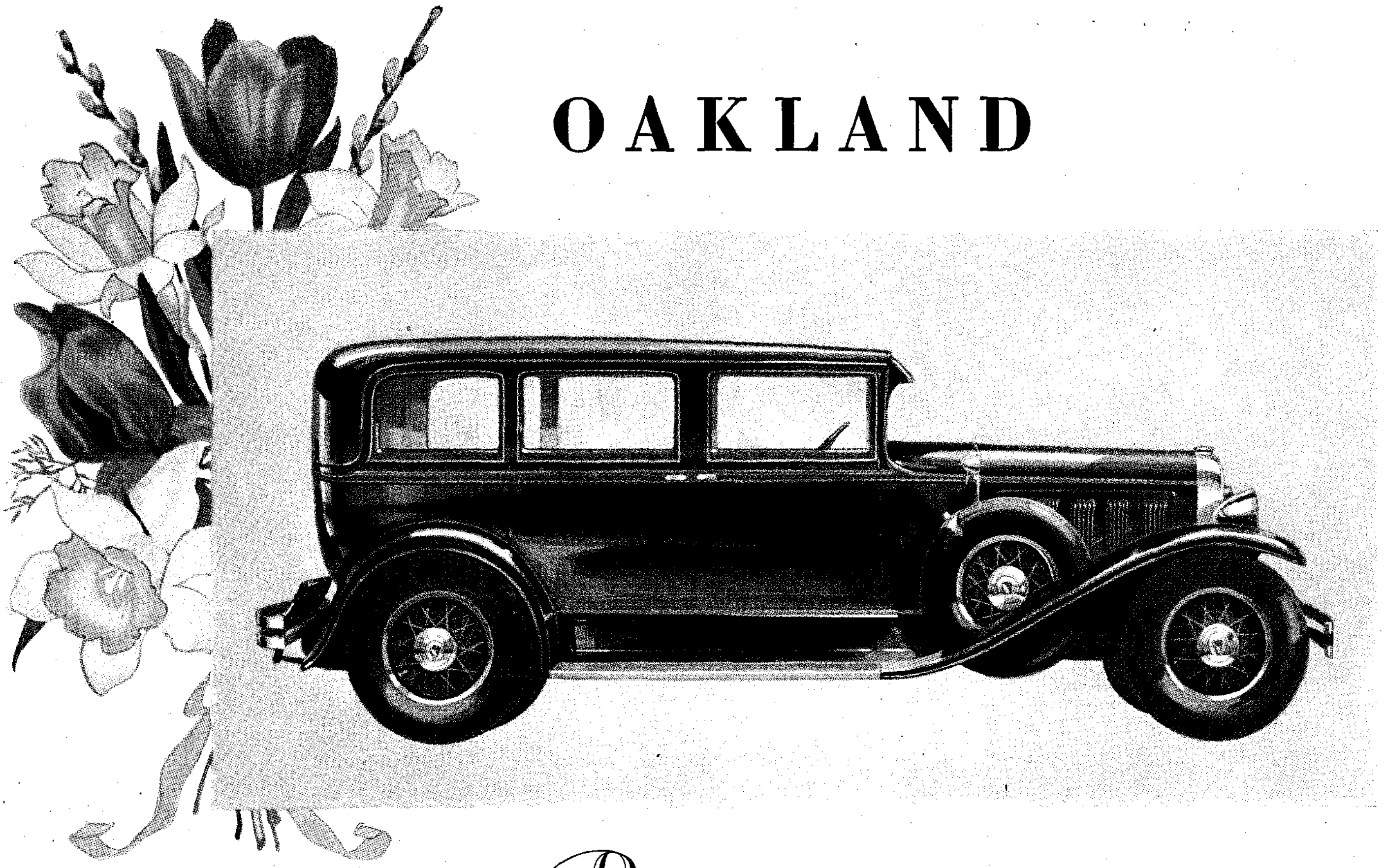
Special equipment—including two spare tires, tubes and rims locked in fender wells, trunk rack, and bumpers—$60 extra.

De Luxe equipment—including six wire wheels, two spare wheels and tires locked in fender wells, chromium-plated headlamps, trunk rack, and bumpers $130 extra.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS SPRING SHOWING

OAKLAND



REALIZING the need for a car of unusual quality, style, distinction and performance capabilities at prices ranging from $1145 to $1375, General Motors, through its Oakland Division, offers the New All-American Six

Original in style and beauty and offering exceptional performance ability, the New Oakland All-American Six represents a distinct innovation in its price field.

From its radiator grill to the extreme rear of the car, a striking originality is the keynote of its attractive beauty. This is apparent in the graceful proportions of its Fisher bodies, in the flaring contours of one-piece fenders, even in the smart simplicity of its rear view. Its interiors reveal the luxury which results from charming appointments, rich upholstery and deep, inviting seats. Drivers' seats are adjustable, of course.

In performance, the New All-American is notable for the power, speed and acceleration provided by its big, L-head engine equipped with a large, perfected carburetor. Unbroken smoothness and silence are assured by the G-M-R cylinder head, Harmonic Balancer, counterweighted crankshaft and accurately balanced rotating parts. Noiseless, dirt-and-weather-proof internal four-wheel brakes and a new type steering mechanism account for its safety and ease of control.

Arresting in appearance, the New All-American is even more impressive in performance. But most gratifying of all to owners are its quality of construction and its characteristic length of life.

2-Door Sedan	$1145
Coupe	1145
Roadster	1145
Phaeton	1145
4-Door Sedan (Shown above—wire wheels extra)	1245
Convertible Cabriolet	1265
Special 4-Door Sedan	1320
Landaulet Sedan.	1375

All prices f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich. plus delivery charges.

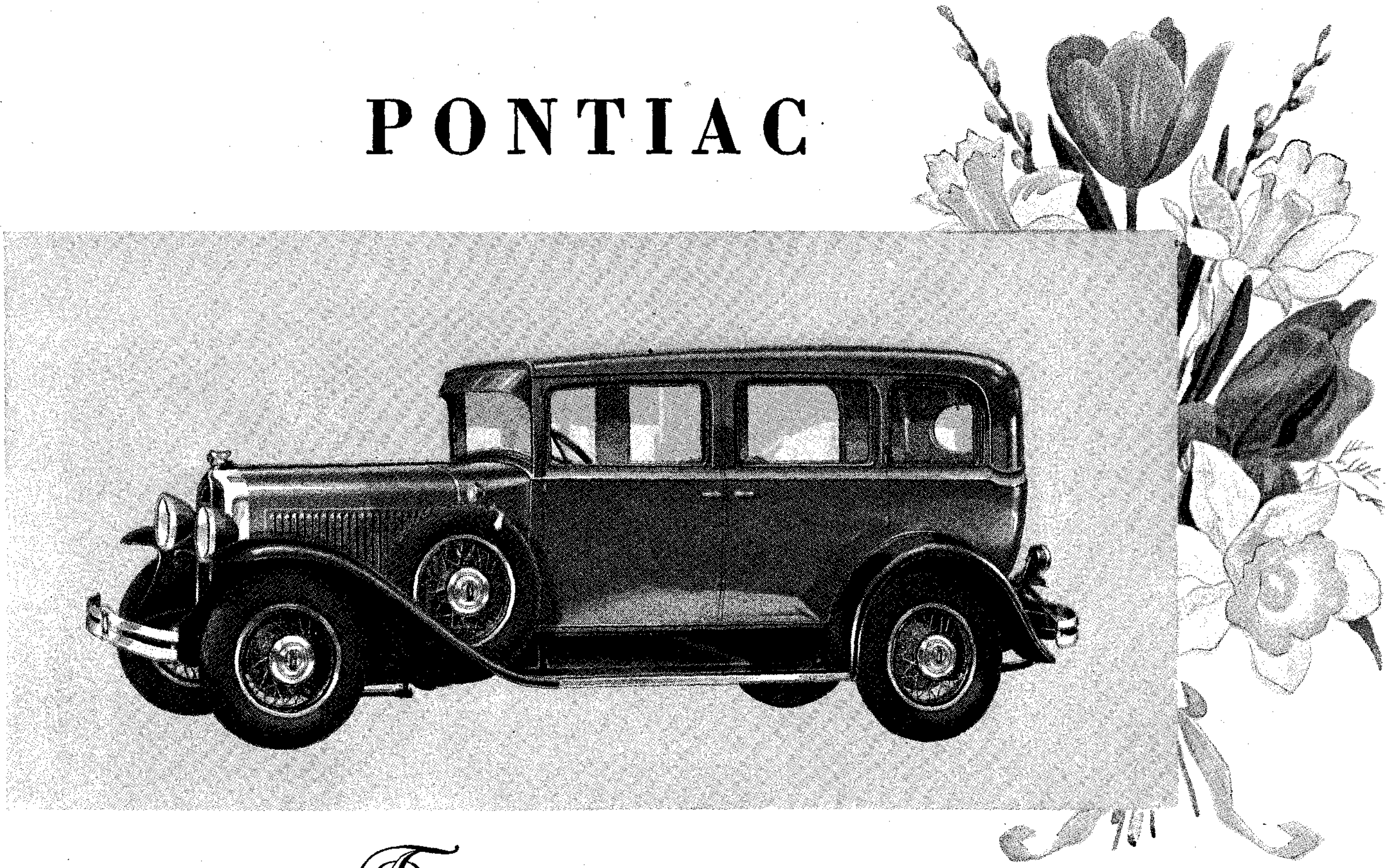
Spring covers and Lovejoy hydraulic shock-absorbers included in list prices. Bumper and rear fender guards extra.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS

SPRING SHOWING

PONTIAC



THE New Pontiac Big Six, built by Oakland, exemplifies the value offered in General Motors Products—providing a car of exceptional beauty, performance, comfort and size at prices ranging from $745 to $895

The New Pontiac Big Six is built to appeal to those progressive people who want to step up the quality of their automobiles without stepping out of the low-price field.

Its big car performance is achieved through the use of numerous engineering advancements typified by a larger L-head engine with the G-M-R cylinder head, counterweighted crankshaft, Harmonic Balancer and adjustable full-pressure oiling system; the cross-flow radiator; a balanced line of drive and noiseless, dirt-and-weatherproof internal four-wheel brakes. Additional features include gasoline pump, larger carburetor, rattleproof spring shackles—and Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers at slight extra cost. Combined with this mechanical excellence is the big car beauty resulting from an overall length of 167 inches and new bodies by Fisher introducing the distinctive concave belt moulding. Fisher contributions to Pontiac's comfort, luxury and value include adjustable drivers' seats, Ternstedt period appointments and upholsteries of special weave.

The New Pontiac Big Six is clearly something new and different—a car offering every element of luxury, style and performance desired by that great group of progressive people who have been seeking a finer, low-priced automobile.

2-Door Sedan	$745
Coupe	745
Roadster	775
Phaeton	825
Convertible Cabriolet	845
4-Door Sedan (Shown above—wire wheels extra)	845
Landaulet Sedan	895

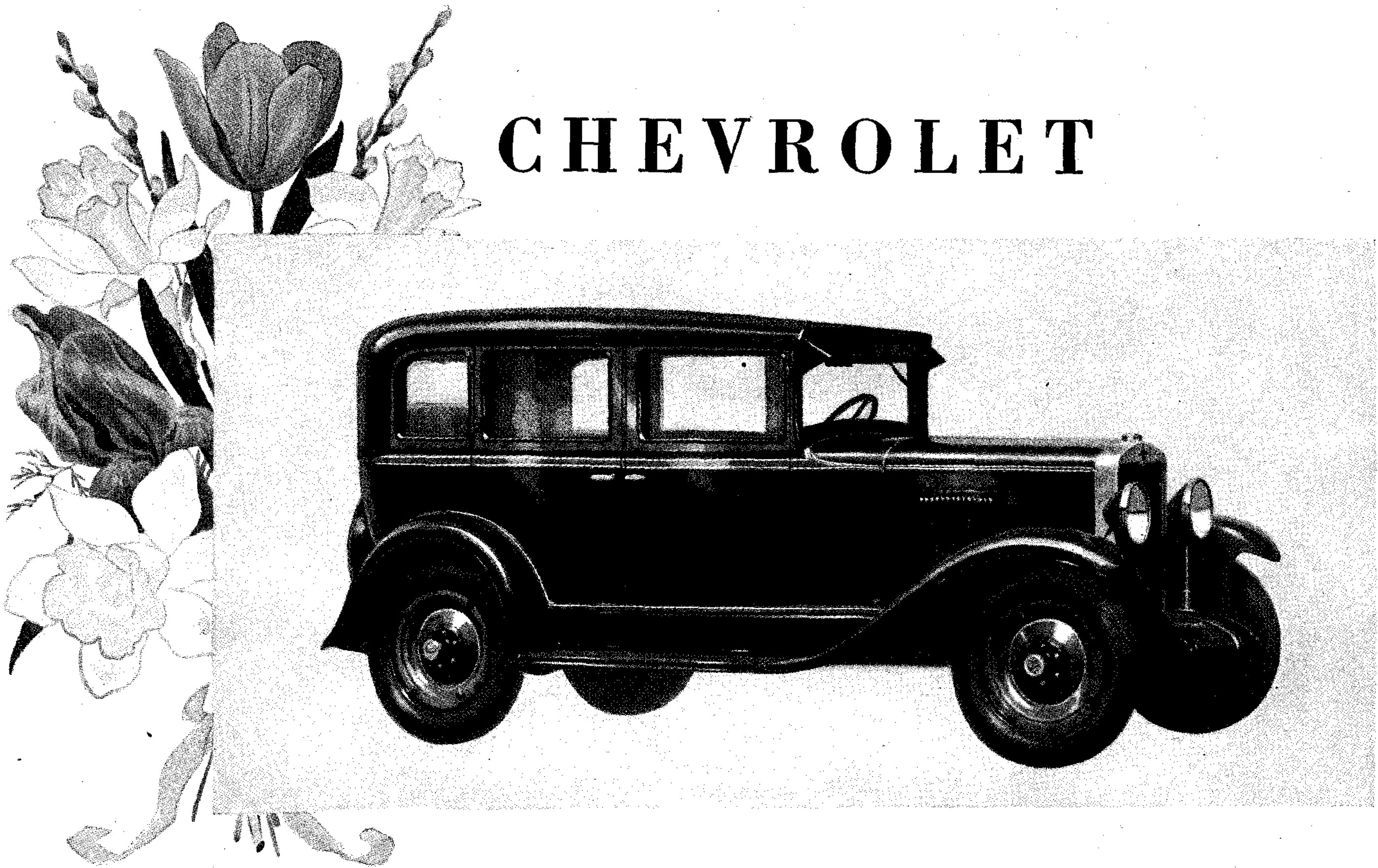
All prices f. o. b. Pontiac, Mich. plus delivery charges.

Spring covers, bumpers and rear fender guards regular equipment at slight extra cost.

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS SPRING SHOWING

CHEVROLET



THROUGH Chevrolet, the world's largest builders of automobiles, General Motors offers both economical transportation and quality at low cost—a six in the price range of the four . . . from $525 to $725

The Roadster	$525
The Phaeton	$525
The Coach	$595
The Coupe	$595
The Sedan (Illustrated above)	$675
The Sport Cabriolet	$695
The Convertible Landau	$725

All prices f. o. b. factory Flint, Michigan

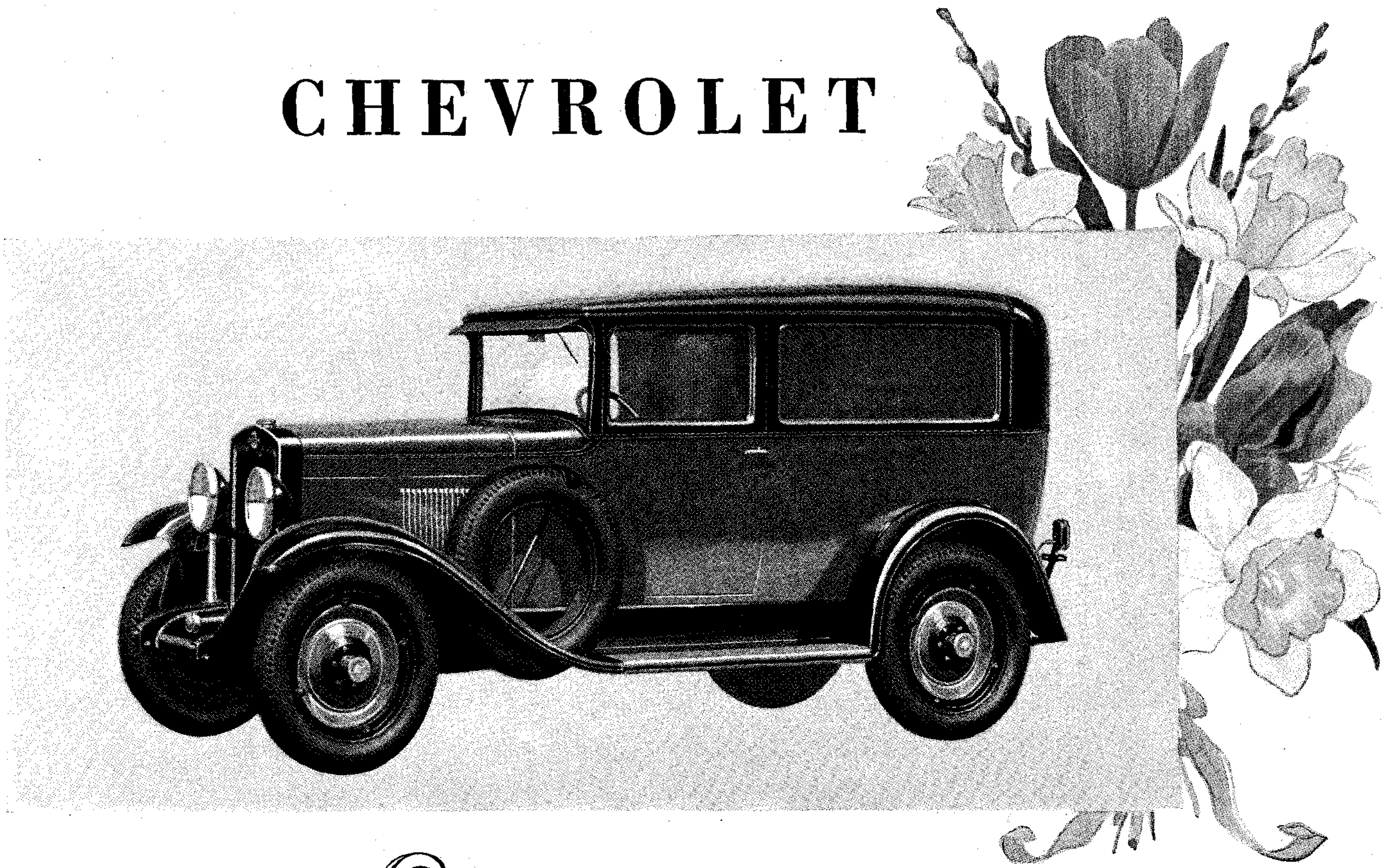
Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

The New Chevrolet represents four years of research and development. Its new six-cylinder valve-in-head engine incorporates such features of advanced design as high-compression non-detonating cylinder head, automatically lubricated rocker arm mechanism, acceleration pump, hot-spot manifold and gasoline pump with filter. As a result, it combines six-cylinder smoothness, greater power, faster acceleration and higher speed—with unusual economy of operation.

The beautiful new Fisher bodies are longer, lower and roomier, and are finished in striking new color combinations. Body equipment features include adjustable driver's seat in all closed models, Ternstedt fitments throughout, the Fisher VV one-piece full-vision and ventilating windshield, full-cushioned seat backs, rear vision mirror and automatic windshield wiper.

Other examples of the high quality of the new Chevrolet Six are full ball bearing steering mechanism with slender rim steering wheel; complete instrument panel which includes electric temperature indicator and theft-proof electric ignition lock; two-beam headlamps with foot control switch; long, semi-elliptic shock absorber springs set parallel to the frame; and quiet, non-locking four-wheel brakes with separate emergency brakes.

GENERAL MOTORS CHEVROLET SPRING SHOWING



CHEVROLET

CHEVROLET, also the world's largest truck builder, offers a complete line of six-cylinder trucks, including the Light Delivery Chassis, the 1½-ton Utility Truck chassis and the Sedan Delivery at prices ranging from $400 to $650

The Sedan Delivery illustrated is a recent addition to Chevrolet's line of commercial cars. Adapted from passenger car design, it combines dependable, economical transportation with smart passenger car appearance and driver comfort. Built on the rugged Chevrolet six-cylinder chassis and offering the many advantages of a Body by Fisher, it represents a distinct innovation in the truck field. To meet the requirements of widely diversified businesses, Chevrolet also builds the six-cylinder Light Delivery chassis—on which may be mounted the type of body best suited for practically every delivery need. Its outstanding features are six-cylinder performance with unusual economy; quiet, non-locking four-wheel brakes with separate emergency brakes; ball bearing steering mechanism; four semi-elliptic shock absorber springs; integral cowl and dash equipment; and others of comparable importance.

For users who require a larger load capacity, the new six cylinder 1½-ton Utility Truck is an ideal haulage unit. It has a 131-inch wheelbase, 32% more power, 50% more capacity and mounts any body with a load space up to 9 feet. Exactly the right power application for every road and load condition is assured by a four-speed transmission with convenient power take-off opening.

Light Delivery Chassis	$400
Sedan Delivery (Illustrated above—spare tire extra)	$595
1½-ton Chassis	$545
1½-ton Chassis with Cab	$650

All prices f. o. b. factory Flint, Michigan

Purchases may be arranged on the convenient G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan.

GENERAL MOTORS CHEVROLET SPRING SHOWING

BODY BY FISHER

ON ALL GENERAL MOTORS CARS

Purchasers of General Motors cars enjoy a fundamental advantage over purchasers of other cars in that they secure the style, comfort, richness and permanence of a Body by Fisher.

Since the very beginning of the automotive industry, Fisher has been the outstanding leader in automobile coachcraft. This is vividly exemplified in the development of the closed body and of other advancements, such as the VV windshield, harmonizing interior appointments, comfortable and luxurious upholstering, the easily adjustable driver's seat and composite hardwood and steel construction. In itself, this pioneering spirit would bring to Fisher undisputed leadership in the body building field.

Yet, in addition, Fisher enjoys basic manufacturing advantages unapproached by any other body builder. Fisher logs and mills its own lumber from 200,000 acres of Fisher-owned timberland—makes its own body hardware and fittings—produces its own plate glass—and builds, in 48 separate plants, upward of 1,250,000 automobile bodies a year.

Naturally, these great basic advantages enable Fisher to confer on General Motors cars in every price class, excess value to an almost sensational degree: style that is more distinctive, comfort that is more pronounced, upholsteries that are richer, appointments that are finer, and construction that is sturdier and more enduring. Consequently, every purchaser of an automobile will find it to his distinct advantage to be sure that the car he selects carries the emblem—Body by Fisher.

GENERAL
MOTORS

BODY
by
FISHER

SPRING
SHOWING

APRIL 20TH TO 27TH

CARRYING THE MAIL IN THE WEST'S WOOLLY DAYS

INDIANS TO THE RIGHT OF HIM, Indians to the left of him; and Indians fore and aft. Ambushed! But the daring man on horseback, speeding across Western plains and mountains, did not pause. Out he whipt his pistol and, firing rapidly, yelling lustily, and spurring his horse to its utmost speed, he dashed through the cordon to safety. But the joke was on this rider of 1860. Later, W. J. Ghent tells us in "The Road to Oregon" (Longmans, Green), a history of the Oregon Trail, he learned that the trap had been set merely because the curious red man wanted to know what the white man carried to make him go so fast. Pony-express riders, whose ranks included the great "Buffalo Bill," carrying the mail between St. Joseph, Missouri, and San Francisco, came through many adventures unscathed, and rendered valuable service to their employers, the Central Overland California and Pike's Peak Express Company, organized by Russell, Major and Waddell. This firm was demonstrating to the Government the practicability of the mail service it proposed. But another organization finally won the coveted contract. When the plan for the demonstration was agreed upon in 1860, we read:

> Preparations were rushed forward with the utmost vigor. Riders noted for their courage and hardihood were employed. Some five hundred horses were bought, after great care in their selection, for they must be strong and wiry and fleet enough to outrun any bands of pursuing Indians. Tho some of the animals were California mustangs, most were, according to Root, "really not ponies but American horses." Relay stations were provided; the numerous stations put up by the stage company between the Missouri River and Salt Lake City were utilized, and new ones erected until there was one for every twelve or fifteen miles all the way to Sacramento.
>
> On the announced date, April 3, the start was made simultaneously from St. Joseph and San Francisco. At the former city a delay was caused by the lateness of the Hannibal and St. Joseph mail train. But at dark the train arrived, the mail was delivered to the rider, and at 6:30 he sped down to the ferry, where he was taken across the Missouri. Landing, he dashed off into the darkness. Relays of men and ponies carried the mail forward to Sacramento, where the last rider took it with him onto the boat, and at 1:00 A. M. on the fourteenth, a matter of ten days, six hours and thirty minutes, it arrived in San Francisco. From here, ten days before, a rider had galloped to the boat which bore him and his mount to Sacramento. From there a rider had started eastward, covering the first twenty miles, including one change, in fifty-nine minutes. The run to Fort Churchill, twenty miles east of Virginia City, a distance of 185 miles, was made in fifteen hours and twenty minutes, and included crossing the Sierras in thirty feet of snow. It is a tantalizing fact that the identity of the first rider out of St. Joseph in this dauntless and spectacular service is disputed. Root says he was "Johnnie" Frey, one of the most noted of the company, but several others have been mentioned. Mrs. Louise Platt Hauck, in *The Missouri Historical Review* for July, 1923, asserts, with what seems to be conclusive evidence, that he was a sailor boy, "Billy" (otherwise Johnson William) Richardson. At the other end of the line the rider who started eastward from the boat at Sacramento was Harry Roff; but as to whether or not it was also Roff who began the journey at San Francisco there is no available word.
>
> The service was at first weekly, but was made semi-weekly by June. The time scheduled for the entire trip was ten days. Between telegraph stations, after the line reached Fort Kearney, the schedule was seven days, tho with the coming of winter it was extended to fifteen and eleven days respectively. The route followed the well-beaten line of the covered wagons from St. Joseph to the present Horton, where it struck the military road to Fort Leavenworth and Atchison; then by Granada and Seneca to Marysville, where it joined the main Oregon Trail, which it kept, by way of the Upper California Crossing of the South Platte, at Julesburg, all the way to Fort Bridger. From there it followed the regular mail route to Salt Lake City, and then the Chorpenning mail route of 1859 (south of the Humboldt River to Carson City) and the route south of Lake Tahoe to Placerville and Sacramento. Uusually two men were maintained at each station to care for stock and to have everything ready for the relays. At the beginning each horseman rode a distance of from thirty to fifty miles, using three horses and keeping within the maximum of two minutes for each change of mail and mount. Later the distance traveled on each trip was extended from seventy-five to one hundred miles.

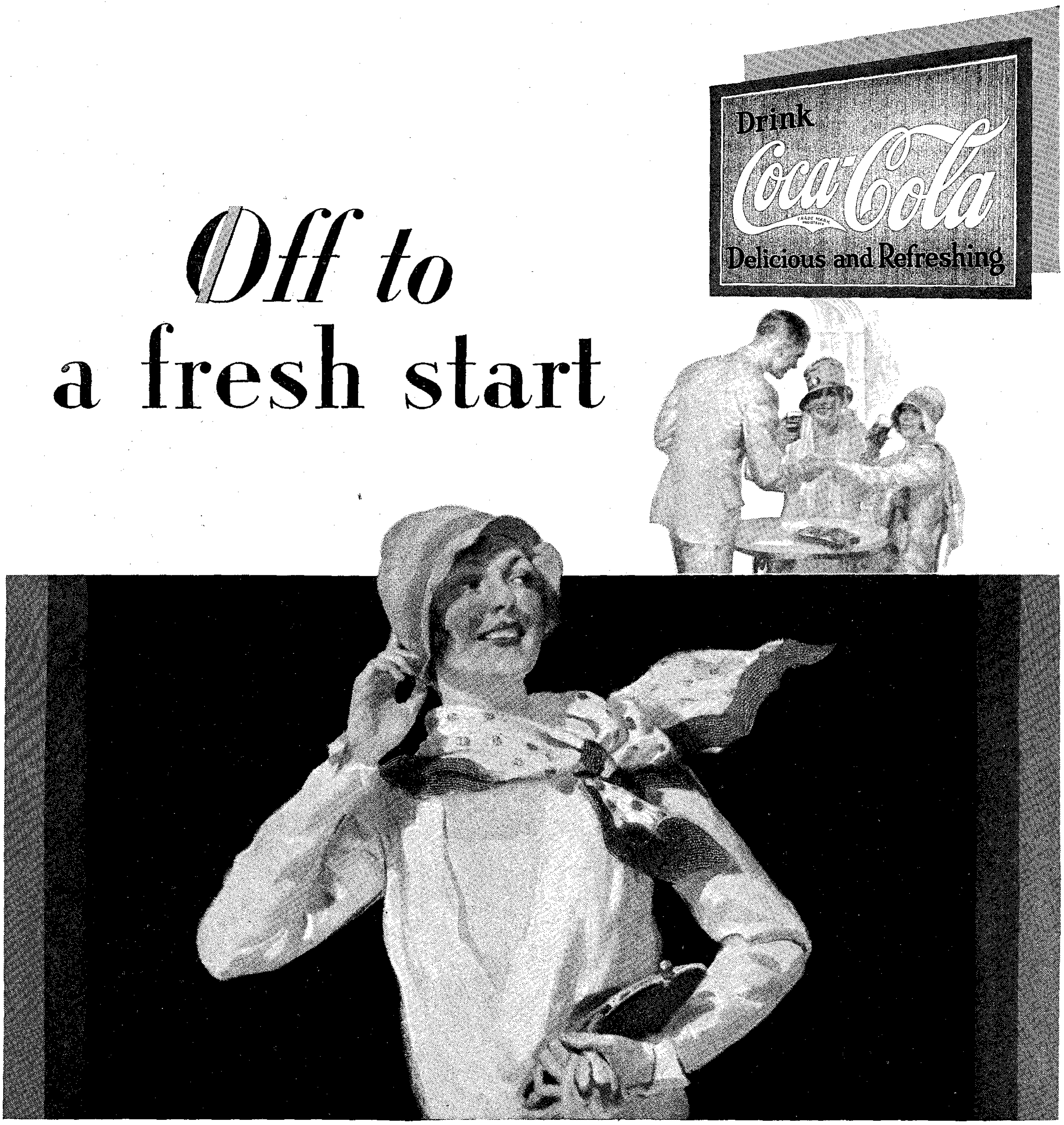
There was, however, no regularity as to the length of the ride. Whatever the circumstances, the mail had to go forward, East or West, we are told as we continue:

> If the arriving rider found the next relayman ill, or slain by Indians, he must go forward, or return as the case might be, until a relief was available. On one such occasion, young William F. Cody, the "Buffalo Bill" of a later time, made a continuous ride, on the western Wyoming stretch, of 320 miles, which was covered in twenty-one hours and forty minutes; and on another Howard R. Egan, riding west of Salt Lake City, kept to the saddle for a back-and-forth gallop of 330 miles. A yet longer non-stop ride is sometimes mentioned—one of 380 miles made by Robert ("Pony Bob") Haslam along the Nevada section of the route.
>
> For their labor the riders were paid $50 a month and board, tho a few of them, noted for braving extra hazards, received as much as $150 monthly. All of them had to face the perils of terrific storms, deep snows, flooded rivers, of losing their way, and being attacked by Indians. Yet, tho often pursued, they often managed, by their courage and resourcefulness and the fleetness of their mounts, to escape. The savages were sometimes a source of danger, even when they were not primarily hostile. "I want to say right here," wrote Granville Stuart in his "Forty Years on the Frontier," "that for nerve, courage, and fidelity there was never a body of men that excelled the pony-express rider."
>
> The letters were carried in four small leather bags called *cantinas*, about six by twelve inches in size, sewed to a square *mochila*, which was so placed on the saddle that one letter-bag was in front and one behind each leg of the rider. At the beginning the charges were $5 for a half-ounce or fraction thereof, for the entire route, and $3 a half-ounce from San Francisco to Salt Lake City, tho with August quarter-ounce letters were accepted for the entire route at $2.50 each. The Pacific telegraph, slowly pushing its way from the two termini to a central meeting point, added considerably to the mail matter carried. At the last transmitting station from one end of the route, dispatches were carried to be put on the wires at the first transmitting station at the other end. From Genoa, Nevada, the arrival of the first westbound rider was telegraphed to Sacramento, while the eastern projection of the line was but slowly crawling along the north bank of the Platte toward Fort Kearney. In November, from a point opposite the fort it was carried across the river, and here, on the morning of the eighth, a dispatch announcing Lincoln's election was given to a western rider. Six days later, at Fort Churchill, twenty miles east of Virginia City, Nevada, its contents were telegraphed on to the coast. The best record made from end to end of the route was in the carrying of Lincoln's inaugural address, in March, 1861, the total of 1,980 miles in seven days and seventeen hours.

After the pony express came the stage-coach, with a host of colorful characters familiar in American history. In the public eye the driver was the most important figure, and of him we are told:

> Mark Twain's picture of him, in "Roughing It," has doubtless something of truth, not only as to how the driver regarded himself but as to how he was regarded by his fellow employees. It seems, nevertheless, to have been somewhat overdrawn. According to Root, the drivers were, in the main, "warm-hearted, kind, and obliging." Many of them were competent to fill more important places. Some of them were well educated. All appear to have been fascinated by their work, and none wanted to retire from it. They were of most ages, from adolescence up, and from every walk of life.
>
> Most drivers developed strong affection for the horses they drove, sometimes feeding and grooming the animals instead of permitting the work to be done by the stock tenders. The drivers usually ran for two or three "stages," or "drives" (twenty-five to thirty-five miles), tho occasionally for twice the distance. At the end of the "drive" the horses were taken out, stabled and fed, and within twenty-four hours were started on the return run.
>
> The horses were the best obtainable. "It was the almost universal remark," writes Root, "of those who made the overland journey by stage . . . that they never saw such fine animals. Holladay was a great lover and a good judge of stock himself." Tho government agents during the Civil War were buying up the horses most suitable for cavalry service, Holladay seemed never at a loss in obtaining the pick of the market. All the teams—four-horse and six-horse—were graded in size.

Off to a fresh start



The Coca-Cola Company, Atlanta, Ga.

THERE'S a cheery top-of-the-morning feeling in a glass of ice-cold Coca-Cola. A tingling, delicious taste. A cool after-sense of refreshment. As the day rolls on, with much still to be done, the little red sign invites you to drop in at a cool and cheerful fountain—to pause and refresh yourself, and be off to a fresh start. ▼ ▼ ▼ Coca-Cola is a blend of many flavors, perfectly combined to give a flavor all its own. It has made friends with all the world—because people know its natural purity and wholesomeness are protected by the highest standards of manufacture.

THE BEST SERVED DRINK IN THE WORLD

Served in its own thin, crystal-like glass. This glass insures the right proportions of Coca-Cola syrup and ice-cold carbonated water. The final touches are to add a little finely chipped ice and stir with a spoon until the sparkling bubbles bead at the brim.

OVER
8
MILLION
A DAY

IT HAD TO BE GOOD TO GET WHERE IT IS

HOW HERRICK WON THE HEART OF FRANCE

GRIM DESTRUCTION WINGED ITS WAY toward Paris—gay Paris that had lost its gaiety and prepared for flight. It was during the tense, nightmarish days of 1914. The German Army, seemingly irresistible, was rushing toward the French capital. German airplanes had already dropt bombs in the city's streets. But one man refused to join the hegira to the greater safety of Bordeaux. The tall, handsome American Ambassador had the firmness of granite. He would stay in Paris, at the risk of his life. To his friends who begged him to come with them he replied, according to one story, with one of the war's most famous epigrams; "There are times when a dead American Ambassador might be of more service to you than a live one."

And stay the late Myron T. Herrick did. He was even about to set out for the German lines, we read in the New York *World*, "to beg the High Command to spare Paris for the sake of mankind, when the tide of battle turned. From that moment forward the name 'Herrick' was written indelibly on French hearts." And in later years his popularity at home and abroad was increased even more by his wise fathering of a certain youth who rashly flew to Paris without any pajamas.

Mr. Herrick's popularity in France and elsewhere is summed up by *The Plain Dealer*, of Cleveland, his home city, when it tells us that "perhaps no other American but Benjamin Franklin has, during his lifetime, occupied a stronger place in the hearts of human beings both at home and abroad." And this affection of the French for him was shown signally by the unprecedented honors shown him in death—the public ceremonies and the sending home of his body on a cruiser. The French, indeed, we are told, regarded Mr. Herrick almost as much their Ambassador to America as our Ambassador to France. The diplomat's love of France dated from his youth, when the works of Victor Hugo were read aloud in his home. His sudden death, from heart failure during an attack of bronchitis, was perhaps, according to several correspondents, due to a last gesture of affection of his for the French, when he marched in the funeral procession for Marshal Foch. Returning to his refusal to leave Paris in 1914, we are told in *The World:*

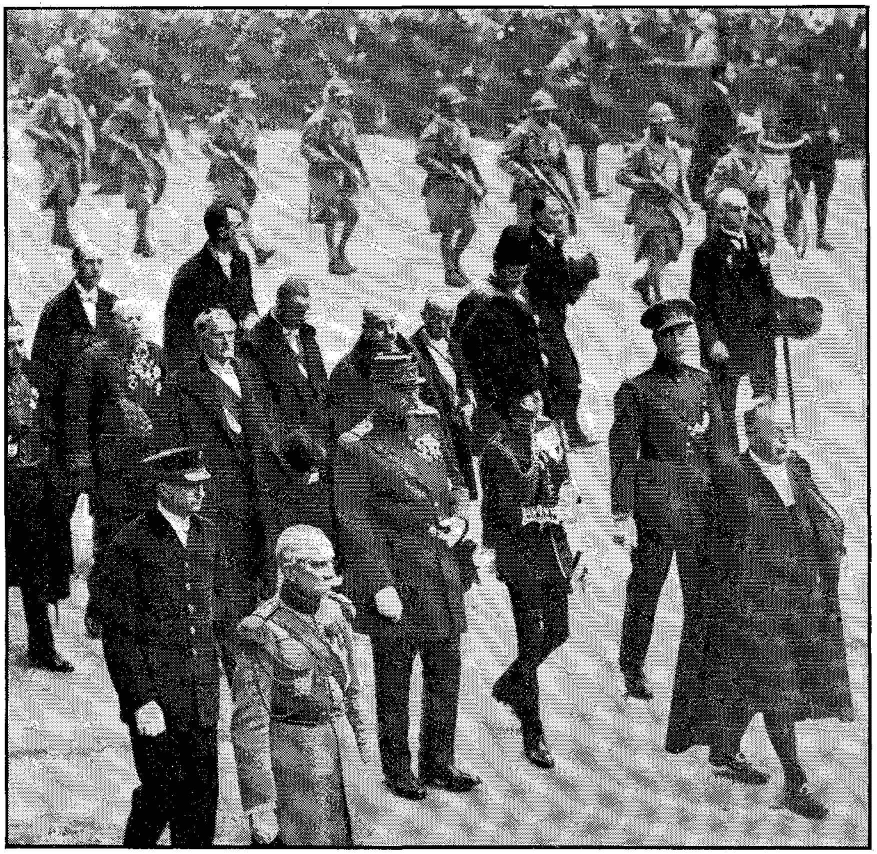
> Mr. Herrick was first sent to France as Ambassador in 1912. He attracted world-wide attention by his masterful handling of the complex and difficult situation which grew out of the opening of the World War. Not only was he called on to look after the thousand problems that arose in connection with his position as American representative, but he had to take care of the affairs of several other embassies as well.
>
> When the French Government, believing Paris was about to be destroyed by German guns, fled to Bordeaux, and the other embassies went with it, Herrick refused to go.
>
> French military officials called to point out the danger.
>
> "This great center of art and culture belongs to all the world," he replied. "Some one must stay."

While the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* adds this:

> General Gallieni, who had been commissioned to defend the capital to the last, went to see Mr. Herrick.
>
> "The German plan is to blow up Paris section by section until the French Government surrenders," he warned.
>
> "I am going to stay, nevertheless," answered Mr. Herrick.
>
> President Poincaré sent for him and entrusted to him the safeguarding of France's art treasures, in case Paris was captured. Mr. Herrick used his personal credit with the American bank to finance the departure to Bordeaux of a number of neutral diplomats.

Pursuing *The Plain Dealer's* account, we learn that altho this act made him popular in most quarters, there was at least one where it did not:

> As the government train was about to pull out for Bordeaux, Mr. Herrick was at the station bidding good-by to his friends who were going away. Strolling with a smile on his lips, the British Ambassador accosted Mr. Herrick:
>
> "That was a nasty turn you gave the Ambassador from Spain."



Acme Newspicture

OUR ENVOY'S FATAL TRIBUTE TO HIS FRIEND, FOCH

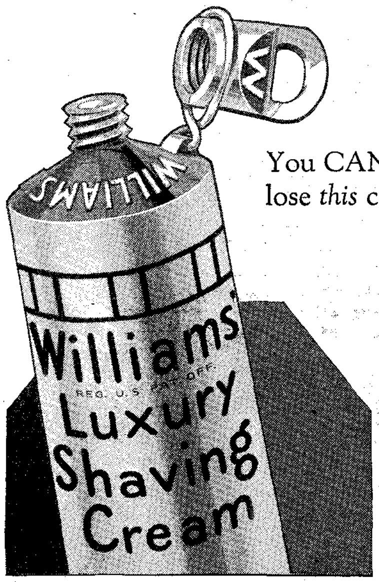
This is Mr. Herrick's last photograph, taken during the Foch funeral procession. Exposure to the weather on that occasion is believed to have hastened his end. Mr. Herrick is at left center. He wears a broad sash across his shirtfront. In the prior rank to the reader's right are the Prince of Wales, wearing a Guard's shako, and Prince Charles of Belgium.

> "Why, how was that?" asked Herrick.
>
> "Why, he had been ordered to follow the lead of the American Embassy when the French decided to evacuate. You decided to stay in Paris regardless of danger, which was quite contrary to the Spanish Ambassador's inclinations, and now he has been recalled."
>
> King Alfonso of Spain then appointed a new Ambassador—an old soldier. As soon as the old soldier arrived he called on Mr. Herrick. He was pompous, but amiable and eager to make a good impression.
>
> "When I was ordered before his Majesty the King," he told Mr. Herrick, "and was told about the French mission, I informed him that he needed a man who was an instrument and not an ornament.
>
> "At once his Majesty replied, in choice American English:
>
> "'You're it.'
>
> "So here I am, ready to stand by you in whatever may come to Paris."

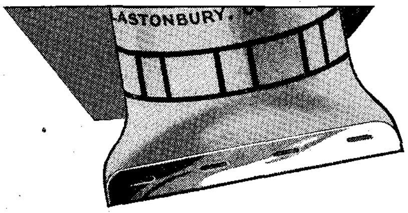
A *World* editorial couples Mr. Herrick with some of the greatest men of the nation, thus:

> Since the early days of Franklin, Adams, and Jefferson three Americans stand out in the story of our diplomatic relations with friendly France. Gouverneur Morris watched and shrewdly appraised for all time the daily development of the French Revolution. Minister Washburne represented the United States

"Just notice the fine skins of men who use Williams"



The Cream that leaves FACES FIT!



Shaving Cream! *Not just soap in a tube!*

It's blended of materials carefully chosen for what they *won't* do, as well as for what they *will* do. Scrupulously pure.

Quick to make a lather. And the lather it makes holds 10% more moisture, by authentic test, than any other we know of.

It's good for the pores; good for the skin; good for the blade; good for the temper; good for *you!*

No man's shaving experience is complete until he has tried a tube of Williams.

The drug clerk: "Oh, yes, sometimes they change . . . *but they all come back to Williams!*"

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY,
GLASTONBURY, CONN.,—MONTREAL, CANADA

Next time say
"**Williams**
Shaving Cream
please!"

Complete the shave with a dash of AQUA VELVA. Made *just* for that!

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

in Paris during the debacle of 1870-71. As Morris refused at some risk to leave Paris with all the other diplomats during the Terror, and sought to mitigate it in many cases; as Washburne stayed alone in Paris during the siege and shared the dangers of its populace, so Herrick remained when the French Government strategically retired to Bordeaux. Under some danger from German guns on one occasion, he made the remark which Paris to-day recalls, that perhaps an Ambassador could render no greater service than by being killed in that manner.

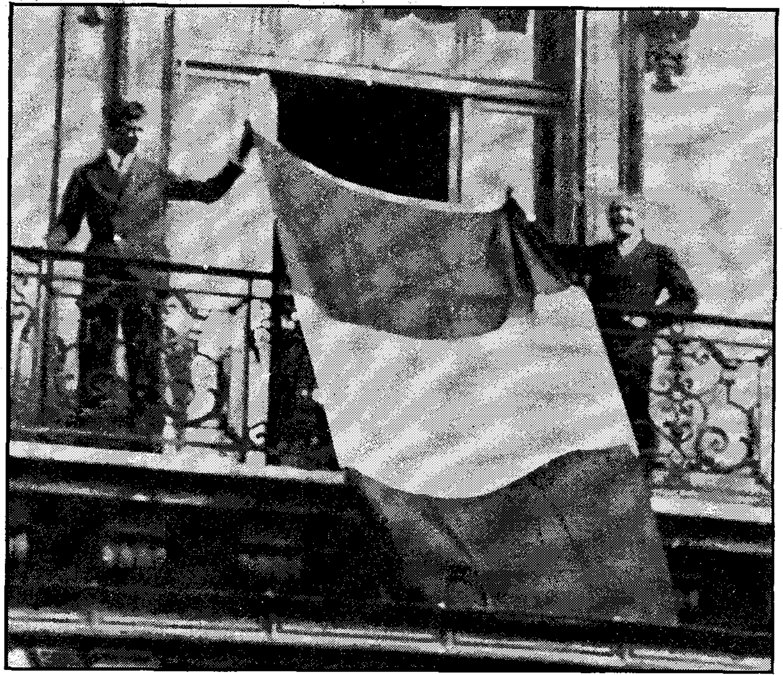
Mr. Herrick was Ambassador from February, 1912, to December, 1914, and again from 1921; but he was much in Paris during the war, generously assisting his successor. His second tenure of the office was cast in happier times; happiest of all for him, perhaps, when he had the pleasure of welcoming young Lindbergh and shrewdly advising him in his perplexing trial by hero-worship.

French comment bears this out. According to *Le Journal des Débats*, quoted in the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> All those who have known that incomparable and kindly friend of France will regret the loss of his high diplomacy, authority in the vigor and culture of his mind, his tenacity to make his opinion prevail when he believed it conformed to the general interest, his passion for justice, his simplicity in private, anxiety to render service, and the humor and charm of his conversation. For a second time within less than two weeks France is in mourning. The loss of Ambassador Herrick will be as keenly felt in the United States as in France. Here as over there he will leave the memory of a great and good man, one who, when the occasion came, was quite simply a hero, a man of great heart and an excellent diplomat.

Our Ambassador to France became a clearer figure to most Americans when, in the words of *The Plain Dealer*, "the wheels of a monoplane which had left the ground in America hit the turf of Le Bourget Field near Paris, and a blond youth stept from the cabin. The crowd which had been waiting for hours surged forward. Lindbergh had arrived." Quoting further:

> Ahead of the onrushing multitude strode a gray-haired man, Myron T. Herrick. The crowd subsided a little, and before anybody realized what had happened, the American aviator was on the way to Paris, safe in the hands of the Herrick family.



Wide World photograph

THE LONE EAGLE'S GUIDE ON LAND

Ambassador Herrick and "Lindy" salute the French people and flag.

The seventy-three-year-old diplomat had rescued the twenty-five-year-old Lindbergh from a trying situation. The mob, in its eagerness to welcome the smiling youth, threatened to break all bounds.

The night of May 21 and the early morning of May 22, 1927, saw Paris in a state of excitement. But perhaps none in the entire city was as calm as Mr. Herrick. Before the silvery wings of the plane appeared in the early morning light, he had expressed the utmost confidence in Lindberg's ability to make the trip that had defeated so many more experienced pilots.

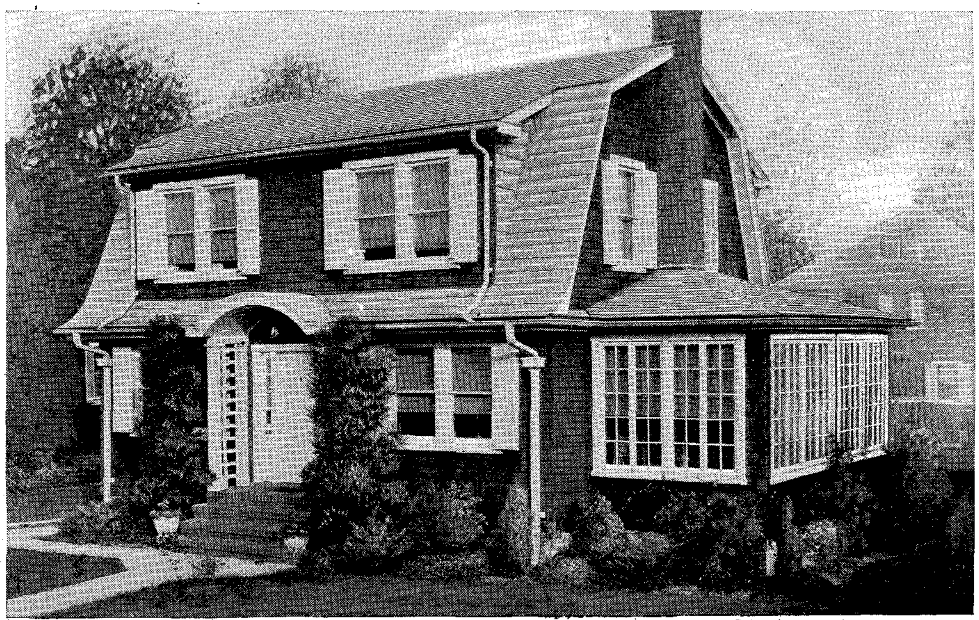
Ensconced in the embassy, Lindbergh's first thoughts were about his plane, but the fatherly Herrick advised against anything but sleep. The Missourian asked permission to go back to "show the people how the windows work." A smile lighted Herrick's face, but the boy was in his keeping, and he merely replied:

"Never mind your old windows. Come and get a rest."

Outside the crowd was yelling for just a glimpse of the aviator, but Herrick was adamant. He allowed Lindbergh a bath, then bundled him off to bed, attired in a pair of Ambassador Herrick's pajamas and his bedroom slippers.

Mr. Herrick had his hands full arranging for interviews for Lindbergh, trying not to slight any one, but careful not to get the

(*Continued on page 68*)



The small home deserves the same protection as the larger house. This charming little Dutch Colonial cottage near Baltimore will never need another roof because it is covered with fireproof J-M Asbestos Shingles.

Will your roof *burn*—or will it *not?*

There is no safe middle ground

DURING the past year approximately 23 per cent of all residential fires in the United States started on *roofs!* And only one thing will keep your home safe from roof-communicated fires, from the hazard of flying firebrands—*a fireproof roof.*

Johns-Manville Rigid Asbestos Shingles *cannot burn.* They are made of asbestos fibre and Portland Cement, perfectly united, under tremendous pressure. With these shingles on your home—the fire hazard is ended forever. A J-M Roof *cannot burn.*

J-M Asbestos Shingles can be heated white-hot without injury—a test which would destroy other roofings. This reserve of strength, this marvelous independence of fire means everlasting protection for the home roofed with J-M Shingles. Unharmed by extremes of heat or cold, by rain, sleet or snow, you are guarded by a roof which will outlast your house itself. Recent scientific tests prove that weather actually makes J-M Asbestos Shingles tougher and stronger!

Protection—plus Colorful Beauty

This is the age of color—and the wide range of colors and color combinations available in Johns-Manville Asbestos Shingles make possible any effect you may desire. Whatever the type of house, there is a J-M Roof to complete its beauty. And best of all—this permanent protection and colorful beauty is not accompanied by high price. For example, a roof of J-M No. 70 Mottled Gray Asbestos Shingles costs only approximately 12% more than a roof of 18-inch Stained Cedar Shingles. In the long run, a J-M Asbestos Shingle Roof is the least expensive of all roofs. The first cost is the last cost. No maintenance or repair bills. *You roof or re-roof for the last time.*

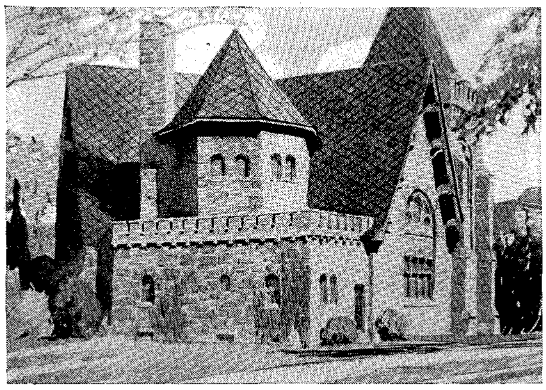
Every J-M Asbestos Shingle Roof is accompanied by a "certificate of registration." It will assure you that your roof is of Johns-Manville manufacture—everlastingly beautiful—eternally fireproof.

The Master Product of a Famous Manufacturer

J-M Asbestos Shingles are a master product of Johns-Manville—the world's leading manufacturer of fireproof, permanent roofing and building materials.

J-M *Asphalt* Shingles are the leaders in the field of colorful high-grade utility roofing at low cost. J-M Bonded Asbestos Built-up Roofs protect thousands of famous industrial and public buildings from coast to coast. J-M Transite, the Asbestos lumber, is unsurpassed for industrial roofing and siding.

J-M Brake Lining has meant maximum motoring safety and control for many years. Ask your brake service station about the new *moulded* J-M lining. J-M Insulations serve every condition from 2400° F. above zero to 400° below.



How perfectly this attractive roof of J-M Mottled Gray Hexagonal Asbestos Shingles blends with the architecture of this Toledo, Ohio, Church. Schools, institutions, churches — as well as residences find permanent roofing beauty and protection in J-M Shingles.

Johns-Manville

RIGID ASBESTOS SHINGLES

Fill out the coupon today, and let us arrange for a free inspection of your roof—and an estimate (without obligation) for re-roofing with J-M Shingles.

JOHNS-MANVILLE JM CORPORATION

JOHNS-MANVILLE CORPORATION
New York Chicago Cleveland San Francisco Toronto
(*Mail coupon to branch nearest you*)

☐ I would be interested in a free inspection of my roof and an estimate on re-roofing costs.

☐ Please send free copy of "The *New* Book of Roofs."

Name...

R S-34-4

Address..

CHRYSLER MOTORS

FOR BETTER PUBLIC SERVICE

Benefiting the buyer in every price class

All branches on the same tree; all growing out of the Chrysler root principle of standardized quality

One great idea permeates all activities of Chrysler Motors: to key its tremendous forces to a common policy and to provide better public service.

The unity with which Chrysler Motors is organized—its personal management, its group team-work in engineering, purchasing and manufacture—enables Chrysler Motors to make *each* of its products beyond question the *finest in its field*.

Group engineering assures the applied brain-power of *many* engineers instead of a few. It means a mutual exchange of ideas and discoveries to the obvious advantage of every car in the group. Group purchasing permits buying of materials for all on an immense scale which can be done far more advantageously than if each unit did its own buying on a smaller scale.

Group manufacturing enables each plant in Chrysler Motors to contribute to and to share in the general increased efficiencies and savings that come through the free inter-change and general application of new methods and practices.

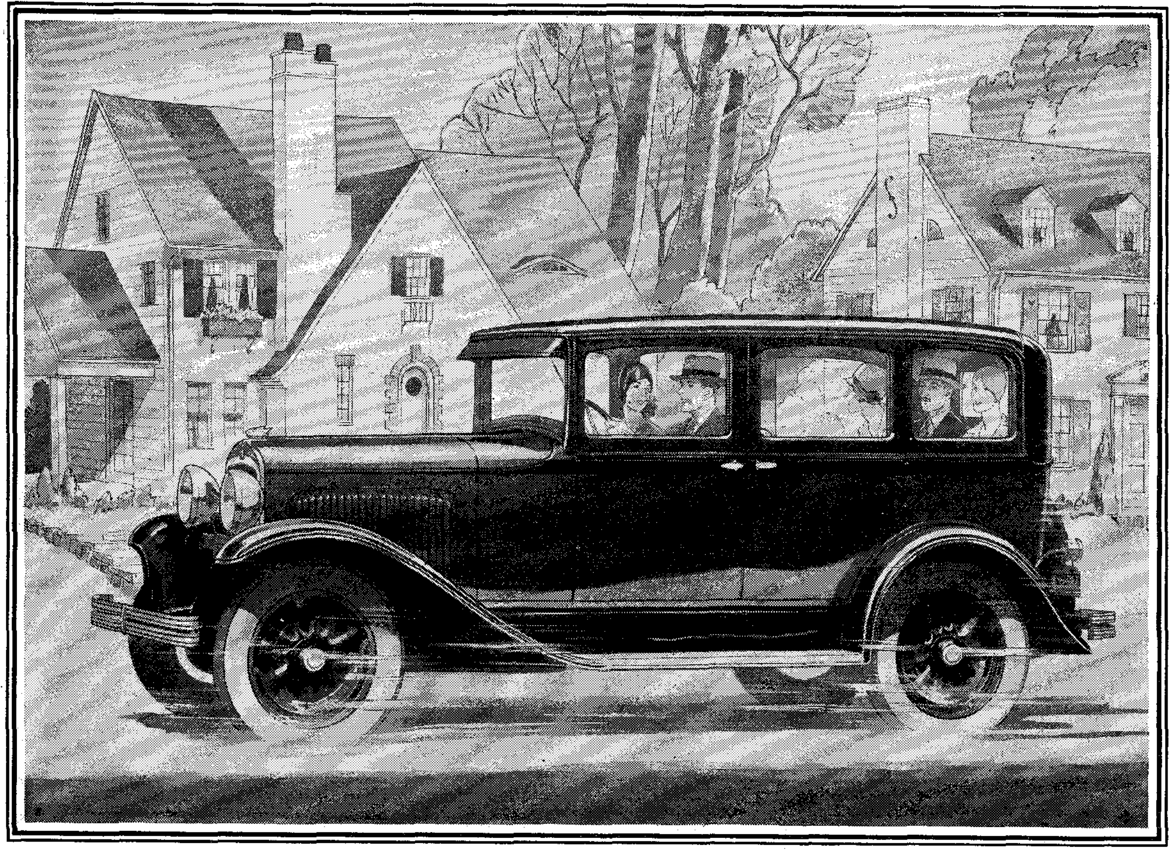
Because it is organized in this way and functions in this way, Chrysler Motors is able to apply a uniformly high standard of basic quality to its all-inclusive group of cars covering all markets—all price classes.

Thus, the family that buys a Chrysler Motors product—whether it be a Plymouth, a De Soto Six, a Dodge Brothers Six or Dodge Brothers Senior, a Chrysler "65," "75," or Chrysler Imperial—is assured the greatest possible value for every dollar invested.

For the fundamental principle of Chrysler Motors, which extends the benefits of Chrysler Standardized Quality to all price fields, is, in itself, a pledge to the buyer that each Chrysler Motors product is the finest that can be purchased at anywhere near its price.

CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCTS INCLUDE:

CHRYSLER "75" . . . CHRYSLER IMPERIAL . . . . CHRYSLER "65"
DODGE BROTHERS SENIOR . . DODGE BROTHERS SIX
DE SOTO SIX . . PLYMOUTH
DODGE BROTHERS TRUCKS, BUSES *and* MOTOR COACHES
FARGO TRUCKS *and* COMMERCIAL CARS
CHRYSLER MARINE ENGINES



PLYMOUTH 4-DOOR SEDAN, $695

FULL/SIZE

America's Lowest-Priced Full-Size Motor Car

THE *full-size* of the fine new Chrysler-built Plymouth is in striking contrast to the usual small dimensions of lowest-priced cars. Plymouth is a *full-size* motor car in every way.

Full-size, however, is only the beginning of Plymouth's superiority. Plymouth's value and popularity are based on more than size and comfort alone.

Chrysler-designed, the new Plymouth likewise sponsors all that is new and advanced in style and charm. Chrysler engineered—it excels in power, in pick-up, and in sustained high speed affording big-car steadiness and typical Chrysler smoothness.

Know, too, that Plymouth has big-car solidity; big-car dependability; big-car safety and sureness. Beneath its *full-size* body are a *full-size* rugged chassis; *full-size* axles; *full-size* springs with compensating, shock absorbing leaves, and Chrysler *full-size* weatherproof internal-expanding hydraulic 4-wheel brakes.

Best of all, Plymouth's low first cost is followed by consistent economies in operation and upkeep. In Plymouth, Chrysler Motors has gone to utmost limits to include the fine qualities of its highest-priced cars.

PRODUCT of Chrysler engineering and craftsmanship, Plymouth has been so named because its endurance and strength, ruggedness and freedom from limitations accurately typify that Pilgrim band who were among the first American colonists.

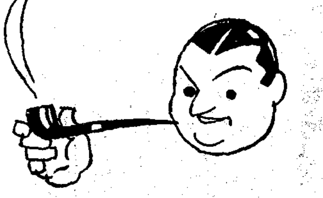
$655 AND UPWARDS *F. O. B. Factory*

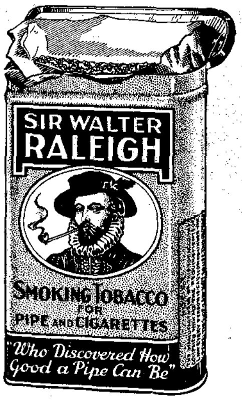
Six *Full-Size* Body Styles, priced from $655 to $695. *All prices f. o. b. factory.*

PLYMOUTH

CHRYSLER MOTORS PRODUCT

What's all the shouting about?




SIR WALTER RALEIGH
SMOKING TOBACCO FOR PIPE AND CIGARETTES
"Who Discovered How Good a Pipe Can Be"

IT WAS a simple enough hunch—that a lot of pipe lovers secretly craved a milder mixture than they'd been smoking. We gave it to them—literally—a free tin to every man who asked for it. And now so many tobacco connoisseurs are cheering for Sir Walter that we can scarcely make enough of it. Isn't it time you too discovered how good a pipe can be?

LIMITED OFFER
(for the United States only)
If your favorite tobacconist does not carry Sir Walter Raleigh, send us his name and address. In return for this courtesy, we'll be delighted to send *you* without charge a full-size tin of this *milder* pipe mixture.
Dept. 31, Brown and Williamson Tobacco Corporation
Louisville, Kentucky

B.W. PRODUCT

SIR WALTER RALEIGH
Who discovered how good a pipe can be
It's milder

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

days too full. The first day was given to French government authorities, and it fell to Ambassador Herrick to make all the introductions. Lindbergh didn't have the right clothes, but Parmely Herrick clad him in his, and, in a very nice suit, Colonel Lindbergh received the red ribbon of the French Legion of Honor from President Doumergue and was admitted to the office of Premier Poincaré, where he conversed with the French statesman through Mr. Herrick. Now and then the Ambassador would show Lindbergh to the crowds in the streets, generally from a balcony.

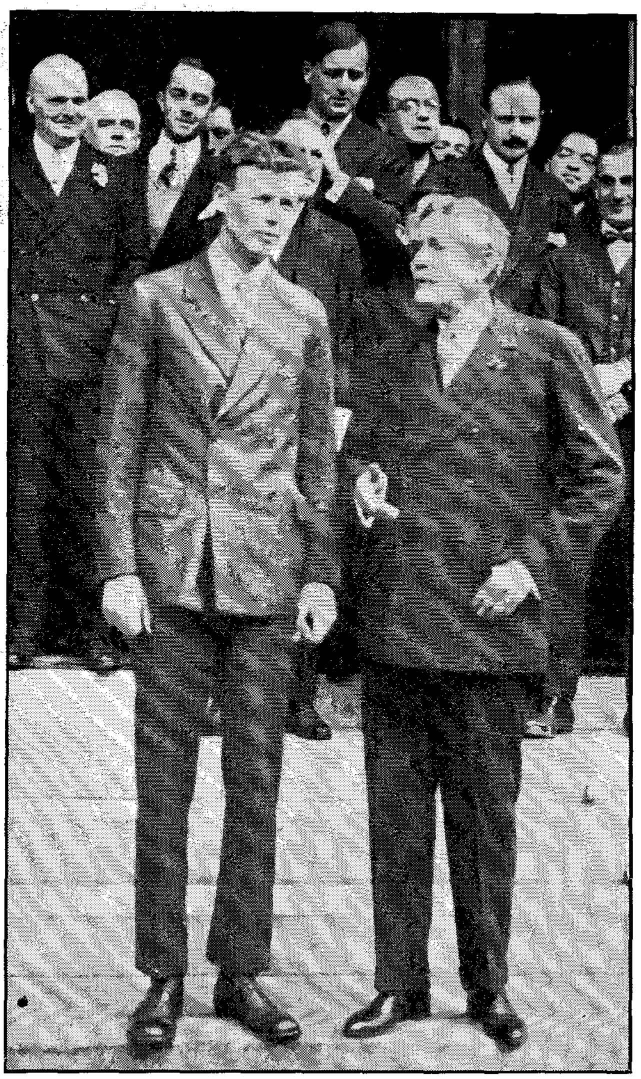
At the time that the flight occurred the war debt negotiations between America and France were still in a delicate state. Mr. Herrick was quick to see in Lindbergh a medium of friendly relations between the two countries, and did not hesitate to point it out.

Of the relations between Ambassador Herrick and Colonel Lindbergh, the New York *Telegram* remarks:

> How much Ambassador Herrick had to do with the development of Colonel Lindbergh's character and popularity may never be known, but certainly the young aviator came under his kindly care at the very beginning of his career and undoubtedly received valuable coaching.
>
> Besides making of Lindbergh overnight in Paris a great American diplomat and messenger of peace and good-will in Europe, Ambassador Herrick evidently pointed out the pathway of diplomacy, which has been followed by Colonel Lindbergh ever since. And this is not the least of Ambassador Herrick's diplomatic accomplishments.

Like many another great American, Mr. Herrick was a product of the log cabin, and worked hard in his youth before he arrived at fame and riches, *The Plain Dealer* reminds us, continuing:

> There was no gold spoon in his mouth when he was born in Huntington Township, Lorain County, on October 9, 1854, in the little log cabin on the farm of his father, who was making a hard struggle for an honest livelihood.
>
> Timothy Robinson Herrick was his father, and his mother's name was Mary Hurlbut. Two other children are O. R. Herrick of Wellington, Ohio, and Mrs. A. B. Smith of the same place.
>
> Myron T. attended Wellington High School, and during vacation time he became agent for a glassware concern, which furnished him with a wagon to tour the countryside.
>
> At sixteen he was graduated from high school and determined to go to college, altho there was no money in sight. So he bought another wagon and horse, on credit, and induced the owner of a farm-bell foundry to supply him with a large quantity of bells.



International Newsreel photograph

TWO WELL-BELOVED AMBASSADORS TO FRANCE

This photograph was taken during the Paris reception to the flyer.

> Herrick's wagon-load of bells became a familiar sight all over northern Ohio, and hundreds of the bells he sold are still perched on posts in Ohio barnyards.
>
> Profits from this enterprise paid his way through a year and a half at Oberlin College. Later he taught in a country school not far from his birthplace, and sold about everything except lightning-rods and books.
>
> When in his early twenties, Mr. Herrick decided to buy cider and sell it in St. Louis. He rode to St. Louis with his goods, but found he had bought at spring quotations and the price had dropt when he reached St. Louis.
>
> He was almost at the starvation point, when his wrath was aroused at the sight of mules being goaded on the streets. He wrote a piece about it and sent it to a newspaper, and was surprized to get a check for $1 from the editor, who was so

Do you *also* live in a one sided world

THERE are men living on the vast slopes of the Alps which overhang the Rhone River, who never in their lives have crossed the valley to see the peaks on their own side. One or two mountains opposite and a few white crests far up and beyond, are all that they know.

And they are satisfied to live in this "one-sided" world.

Scores of the most successful business men in America know only one or two peaks of the Grinnell Range. Engineers and architects who traverse the whole world of Industrial Piping, know *SIX* Grinnell peaks which rise above the average level of quality.

They know how rock-ribbed standards can be maintained. For they have seen workmen by hundreds under expert foremen installing Grinnell Sprinkler Systems.

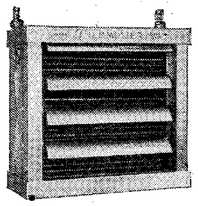
In vast foundries, pipe fabrication works and machine shops they have seen other hundreds giving the best skill of their hands to producing a line of piping supplies noted for quality.

In laboratories, scores of research specialists and inventors giving the best of their brains to keep this Grinnell quality high above the foothills of local competition.

Why should any business man who rules over property in which such apparatus and piping is vital, live in a "one-sided" world?

? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ? ?

Here are six peaks of Grinnell achievement



1 *"THERMOLIER"*—The copper unit heater with fourteen definite points of superiority. A better and cheaper means of heating many types of industrial and commercial buildings.

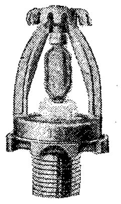
2 *PIPE FABRICATION*—Pipe bends, welded headers and the Triple XXX line for super power work up to 1,300 lbs. pressure.

3 *CAST IRON PIPE FITTINGS*—Perfectly threaded, accurately machined and rigidly inspected, they invariably make "better jobs with less labor."

4 *PIPE HANGERS*—Featuring easy adjustability after the piping is up. The line is complete and answers every requirement.

5 *HUMIDIFICATION EQUIPMENT*—Complete systems furnished through American Moistening Company, a subsidiary. A unique automatic control—AMCO—maintains proper air conditions more accurately than ever before.

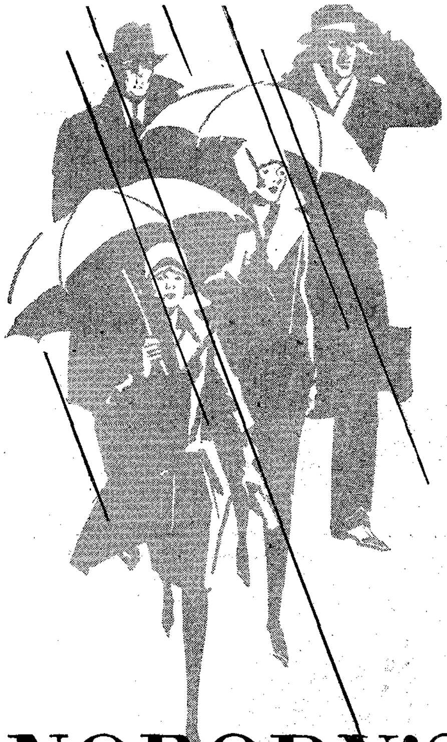
6 *AUTOMATIC SPRINKLER SYSTEMS* — The world's largest sprinkler manufacturer and contractor. The famous Quartz Bulb head is far quicker to operate than old fashioned solder heads. Its operating element is proof against corrosion and loading. Another fire protection feature is the new Simplex dry-pipe system which brings sprinkler protection to many classes of property that up to now have been denied its many benefits.



GRINNELL COMPANY

INCORPORATED

Branches in all Principal Cities **Executive Offices: Providence, R. I.**



White teeth may hide this bitter truth

NOBODY'S IMMUNE*

*Thinking all is well when teeth are white
4 out of 5 surrender to the disease-of-neglect

IF you would enjoy health and preserve your teeth don't let appearances deceive you. See your dentist at least once every six months. Have him examine teeth and gums and correct any faults. And start brushing gums vigorously when you brush your teeth, using the dentifrice that helps to firm gums and keep them sound, thus safeguarding them against disease.

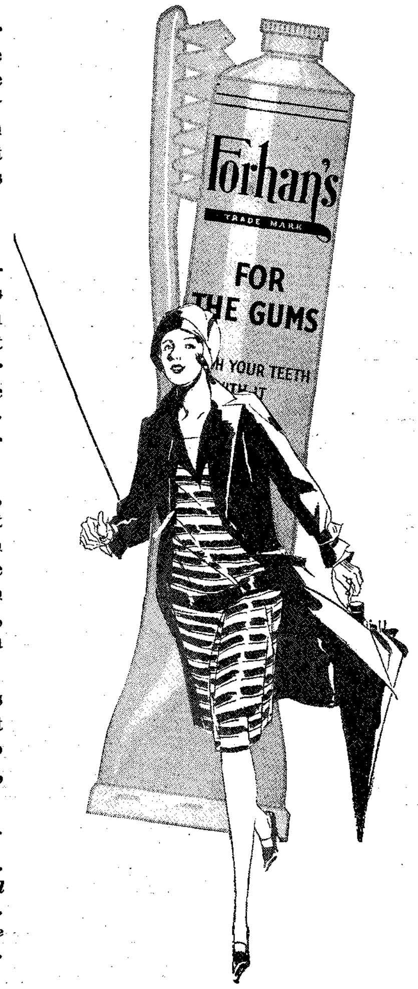
Forhan's is such a dentifrice.

Such a simple regime will bring you peace-of-mind. It will protect you. For such diseases as Pyorrhea ignore teeth and launch an attack on neglected gums. If contracted, only expert dental treatment of long duration can stem their advance. They ravage health and often cause loss of teeth. And Pyorrhea alone takes 4 persons out of 5 after forty and thousands younger as its victims.

You will like Forhan's. Its taste is refreshing, cleansing. After using it morning and night for a few weeks you will see an improvement in the appearance of the gums. For this dentifrice helps to firm them and keep them sound. In addition, without the use of harsh abrasives, Forhan's cleans teeth and helps to protect them from decay.

Start brushing teeth and gums with Forhan's today. Teach your children this good habit which will protect their health in the years to come. Get a tube from your druggist. Two sizes, 35c and 60c. Forhan Company, New York.

Forhan's for the Gums is far more than an ordinary toothpaste. It is the formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S. It is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Liquid used by dentists everywhere. You will find this dentifrice especially effective as a gum massage if the directions that come with each tube are followed closely. It's good for the teeth. It's good for the gums.



Forhan's
FOR THE GUMS

YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

pleased with the youth's article that he staked him to a pony and $1 a day for stories about ranches. Returning to St. Louis after some months, young Herrick was dazzled when he received remuneration amounting to $700.

Mr. Herrick's scrupulous honesty in paying an unprotested $8,000 note he had indorsed for a friend started him out on his way to an outstanding success in business through an official post in a bank. He even achieved some success in politics, being Governor of Ohio, before he found his sphere in diplomacy. Highly esteemed by Presidents, he had refused other diplomatic assignments and Cabinet posts. One episode in his connection with politics is little known, but it is revealed by Herman H. Kohlsaat in "From McKinley to Harding," we are told by *The Plain Dealer*. Reading on:

On February 22, 1893, Mr. Kohlsaat says, a dispatch came over the wires that a certain Robert L. Walker of Youngstown had failed, and that McKinley, who was then Governor of Ohio, was on Walker's notes to the amount of $17,000, all the money he had. It was a blow to Ohio politicians in general, and more especially to Mr. Herrick and Mark Hanna, who were interested in winning the Presidential nomination for McKinley in 1896.

Mr. Kohlsaat immediately left for Cleveland, where he was met by Mr. Herrick, Mr. Hanna, and Governor McKinley. The four went to the Herrick home, where the affair was thrashed out.

It developed that McKinley was in debt to the extent of $130,000, more money than he had ever had.

None of this got into the newspapers, Mr. Kohlsaat continues, and Mr. Herrick and Mr. Hanna immediately set about to raise the $130,000 by subscription. Forty thousand dollars was obtained in Chicago, and Cleveland gave an equally generous sum. In addition to this, Mr. Herrick called upon the banks of Ohio holding the Walker-McKinley paper and asked them to contribute 10 per cent. of the amount of the notes that they held. This they agreed to do.

With $13,000 which was left over, Mr. Herrick paid a $10,000 mortgage on the McKinley Opera House in Canton and deposited $3,000 in the bank to cover current and subsequent bills incurred by the Governor.

McKinley's political career saved by Mr. Herrick and Mr. Hanna, he begged them to show him the list of people who subscribed to the fund that they had raised. He fully intended to pay back all the money out of his salary as President, and only their refusal to divulge the names kept him from doing so, the author points out.

After his election to the Presidency, McKinley turned over his salary to Mr. Herrick as it came in. Mr. Herrick invested the money for him, and had swelled the McKinley estate to more than $200,000, when the President met his death.

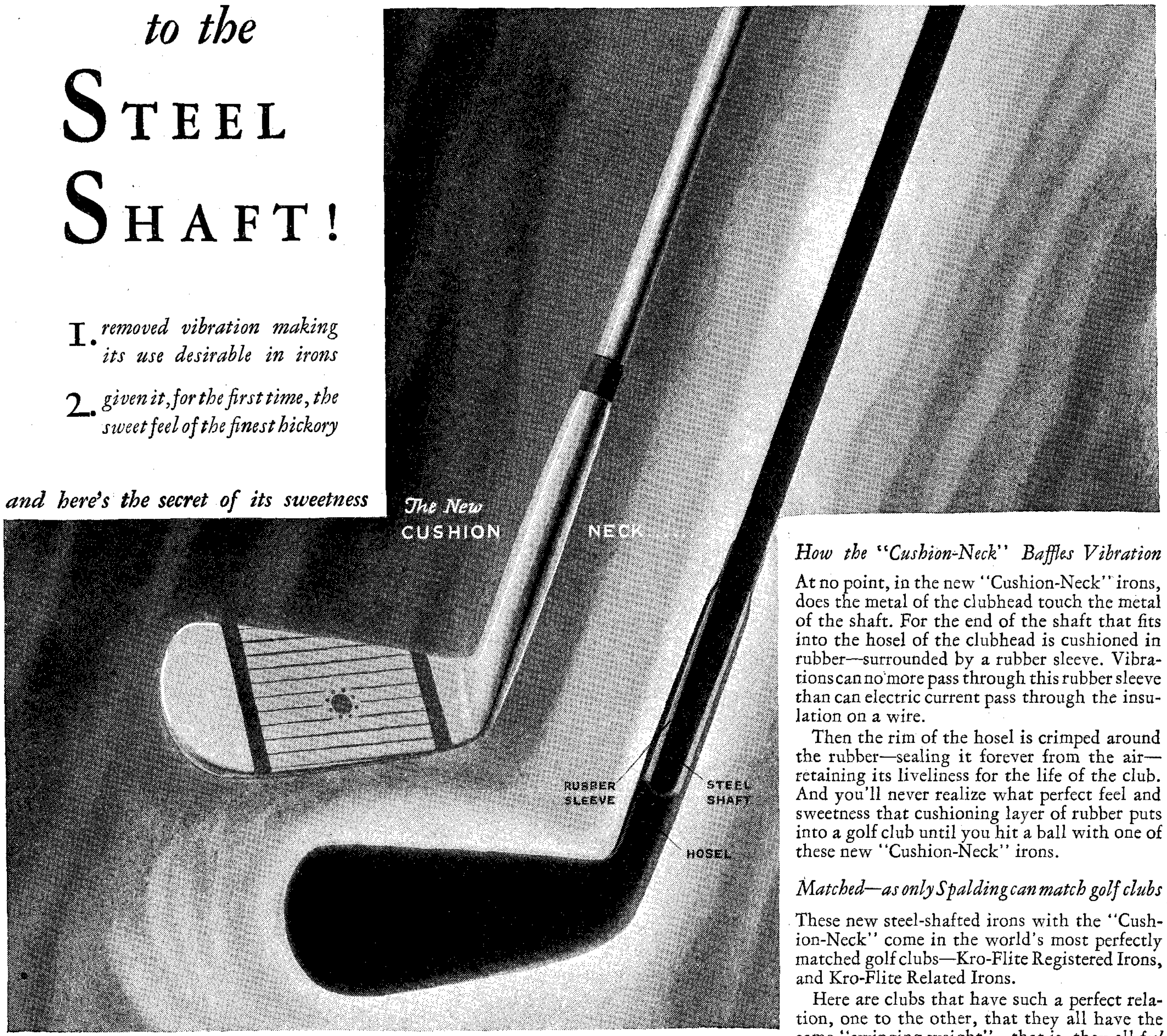
Had it not been for the friendship of two Clevelanders, Myron T. Herrick and Mark Hanna, McKinley would have been ruined, both financially and politically.

Look what SPALDING *has done*

to the STEEL SHAFT!

1. *removed vibration making its use desirable in irons*
2. *given it, for the first time, the sweet feel of the finest hickory*

and here's the secret of its sweetness



PERHAPS, like thousands of golfers, you have found that the steel shaft has a very sweet feel in a wooden club—and a very sour feel in an iron.

Perhaps you have also found that a steel shaft drives a ball straighter. If so, you have probably prayed for a set of steel-shafted irons that would have the same sweet feel as your woods. Until now, however, you have never been able to find such irons. Do you know why?

Here is the reason. When the head of a steel-shafted iron hits a golf ball, the vibration from the shock of the blow must go somewhere. If the metal of a steel shaft is in direct contact with the metal of the clubhead, a perfect conductor is formed for this vibration. So it races up the shaft, into your fingers, and kills all sweetness of feel.

Every golf expert has recognized this one weakness of the steel-shafted iron. But it remained for Spalding to overcome it. And after two years of effort, Spalding now offers to the golfing world the first set of irons with steel shafts that are as sweet in feel as the finest hickory. There's not a trace of vibration in them, thanks to Spalding's exclusive new construction, the "Cushion-Neck."

Spalding
KRO-FLITE
GOLF CLUBS
Registered Sets— Sold in sets only.
Related Clubs— Sold one at a time.

How the "Cushion-Neck" Baffles Vibration

At no point, in the new "Cushion-Neck" irons, does the metal of the clubhead touch the metal of the shaft. For the end of the shaft that fits into the hosel of the clubhead is cushioned in rubber—surrounded by a rubber sleeve. Vibrations can no more pass through this rubber sleeve than can electric current pass through the insulation on a wire.

Then the rim of the hosel is crimped around the rubber—sealing it forever from the air—retaining its liveliness for the life of the club. And you'll never realize what perfect feel and sweetness that cushioning layer of rubber puts into a golf club until you hit a ball with one of these new "Cushion-Neck" irons.

Matched—as only Spalding can match golf clubs

These new steel-shafted irons with the "Cushion-Neck" come in the world's most perfectly matched golf clubs—Kro-Flite Registered Irons, and Kro-Flite Related Irons.

Here are clubs that have such a perfect relation, one to the other, that they all have the same "swinging weight"—that is, they all *feel exactly alike* when swung through the arc of a stroke. Instead of learning a different swing for different clubs, you learn the correct swing for one and it is correct for all of them.

BUY A MATCHED SET COMPLETE OR BUILD IT CLUB BY CLUB

Take your choice—buy either the famous Spalding Registered clubs which are sold in sets only, or build up a set, one or two clubs at a time, by getting the Kro-Flite Related *Irons, which are sold individually. Both come with cushion-neck steel shafts or with hickory shafts.*

Kro-Flite Related *Irons come in two swinging weights, indexed by one (🐦) and two (🐦 🐦) crows. You can build up a perfectly related set of clubs—from driving-iron to mashie-niblick, simply by selecting clubs of the same swinging weight—whether you buy them all at once, or one club at a time. Kro-Flite Related Irons with cushion-neck steel shafts are $8.00 each. With hickory shafts, they are $6.50 each.*

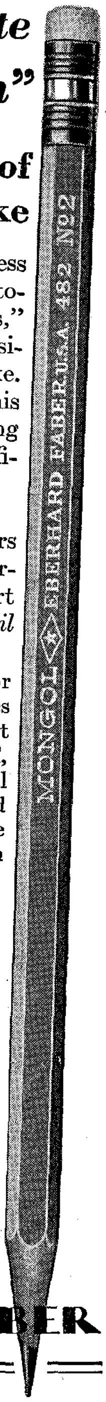
Spalding Registered *Kro-Flite sets of irons and woods are never sold individually. The set of six perfectly matched irons with cushion-neck steel shafts is $60, with hickory shafts, $50. The set of nine with cushion-neck steel shafts is $90—with hickory shafts, $75. The six-club set can be increased to nine at any time after purchase.*

The Wood Set, consisting of twin driver and brassie, is $30—steel or hickory shafts. Spoon to match is $15. Should a Registered Club be lost or broken, simply send your set number and club number to Spalding and an identical club can be made for you.

Let your professional outfit you. Spalding dealers also carry these clubs, as do all Spalding stores. © 1929, A.G.S. & B.

FREE
Simply Mail Coupon

THE RIGHT PENCIL for the RIGHT USE
Right!
EBERHARD
A Complete Guide for Pencil Users


MONGOL ◈ EBERHARD FABER U.S.A. 482 No2

"We congratulate you on this plan"

says the President of Eaton, Crane & Pike

"The smallest items of business equipment must be watched today with relation to net profits," writes Col. W. H. Eaton, President of Eaton, Crane & Pike. "We congratulate you on this plan which puts pencil buying and pencil use on a really efficient basis."

THE PLAN Col. Eaton refers to is summed up in the Eberhard Faber pencil users' chart shown above—*The Right Pencil for the Right Use.*

This chart is a complete guide for the selection of different types and degrees of pencils for different purposes — business, professional, personal. It enables the pencil user to save time in buying and avoid the waste of inadequate pencils cast aside. Quite an item in the course of a year!

Now available to everyone

Formerly limited to business and professional use, the Eberhard Faber chart is now offered free to anyone who wants to enjoy its benefits.

Sponsored by a company which for more than 80 years has supplied American business and the individual with dependable writing equipment. Makers of the famous *Mongol* and *Van Dyke* pencils.

Send coupon for free copy of "*The Right Pencil for the Right Use.*"

EBERHARD FABER

EBERHARD FABER PENCIL CO.
Dept. L-40, 37 Greenpoint Ave.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Please send me free copy of the chart which will help me select the right type and degree of pencil for each purpose.

*Name*____________________
*Street*____________________
*City*____________ *State*__________

HOW VISITING LECTURERS GET THAT WAY

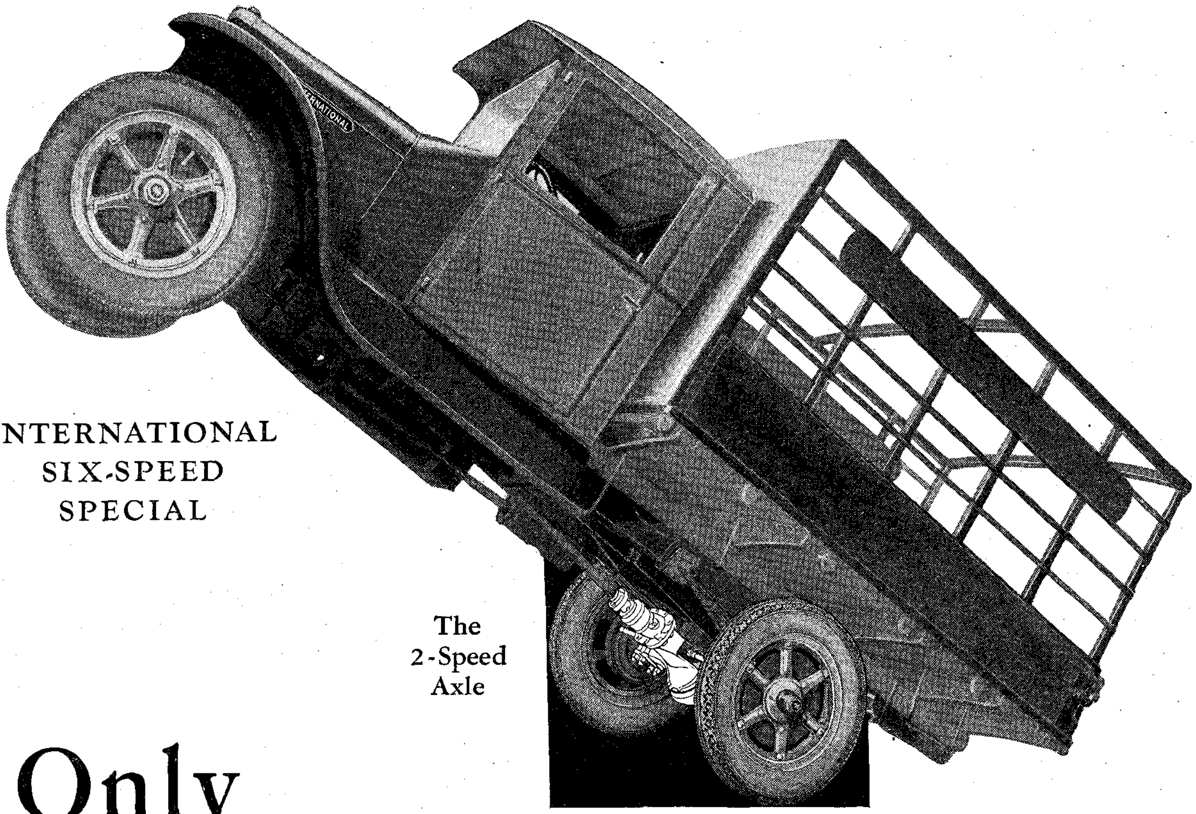
"DON'T shoot the lecturer, he is doing his best": some such paraphrase of the sign concerning the pianist in a wild Western dance-hall might be offered as the boiled-down significance of a plea by an English man of letters in the April *Harper's.* Mr. John Langdon-Davies is the author of "A Short History of Women" and "The New Age of Faith," and "has himself lectured from one end of this country to the other," an editorial note tells us, adding, "No one could be better fitted to put in a word on behalf of the much-abused English lecturer." At the very outset, Mr. Langdon-Davies admits that "the visiting English lecturer is by no means a universally popular figure," and he proceeds "to analyze some of this ill-feeling." In doing so he seeks to excuse his fellow lecturers and himself, but also, frankly, he accuses them. "We do behave badly," he confesses; "we are open to censure, as much and perhaps more than any other group of human beings; and, as always, part of the fault lies in our heredity, our nature, and part in our environment, that is, in America itself." Dismissing as negligible any feelings of resentment or envy on the part of American writers, Mr. Langdon-Davies admits that we are left with "a truly formidable stream of accusations and criticisms, persisting despite enthusiastic audiences, increasing engagements, unstinted hospitality, and loud-voiced publicity, following the English lecturer around the country." Reading on:

> It is, as I have said, not so much what he hears about himself, but what he hears about the others, which disturbs him out of his well-satisfied sense of popularity and success. He begins to wonder whether the cause of Anglo-American friendship is really served by all this talking; whether it would not be better if the British Government were to place an embargo on the export of all subjects not palpably deaf and dumb; whether English lecturers do not serve the same evil function as a certain type of American tourist in Paris and elsewhere.
>
> It is stated against the English lecturer that his manners are abominable; and at once it must be admitted that some English lecturers are sometimes disgracefully ill-mannered. Let us give a typical instance which is representative of dozens of stories lying around for the evilly disposed to collect and embellish. The scene was a large room in which were seated after dinner half a dozen or so Americans and two English ladies, one a lecturer, the other her companion. The lecturer had put through a long-distance call, charged up to her hostess, to an unknown cousin who had invited the two of them to his country house. "I don't think," she said to her companion, as she laid down the receiver, "that we shall like him; he sounds *very* American!" The half-dozen Americans continued to sit there, laughing inwardly, for the incident was only one of a succession of like incidents with these particular specimens. You could not have a better example of a certain naive category of the accusations leveled at the English lecturer and his alleged ill-concealed contempt for his very kind hosts. Can it be defended?
>
> It can not be quite defended, perhaps, but it can be explained—but even then in only one way. That incident is typical of the appalling things said and done by an *enfant terrible;* and it is as an *enfant terrible* that the English lecturer abroad can best be explained and even defended.
>
> For the English lecturer is rather like a child suddenly freed from all sorts of restrictions, with the result that this freedom sometimes goes to his head. Watch a well-brought-up child at a birthday tea; freed of the rule "bread and butter first," he will almost certainly eat too much cake. Or watch a child who has usually been kept in his place by adults; some grown-up allows him to take liberties with him, and quite soon the child has snatched the proffered inch of friendship and taken a mile on his own. Now that is the psychological state in which every English lecturer constantly finds himself in America; freed from restrictions and rules which have supported his character and behavior hitherto, he very soon loses his head and becomes a nuisance, and he does things which he would never do in his own country, nor tolerate in a visiting American.

Here Mr. Langdon-Davies invites us to look for a moment at the English lecturer in his native habitat—and this is the somewhat disillusionizing result of our inspection:

> He is usually a person of very slight importance; he may have written a promising book, or been a member of Parliament, or even done a little capable scientific research; but ninety-nine out of a hundred of his fellow countrymen are getting through life happily and healthily without ever having heard of him. True, there are exceptions; greater lights, suns not satellites, who venture now and again to shine upon these shores; but as a general rule these prove inaudible and, after pocketing large fees for whispering variegated nothings to the front row of their audiences, return to their native land, and America knows them no more. Of these we need not speak, as they are a class apart. The ordinary English lecturer who makes a habit and a profession of his tours alone concerns us. Not only do ninety-nine out of a hundred of his own fellow countrymen know and care nothing about him, but most of the small minority who do, disagree, disapprove, or dislike him, and have no objection to showing it plainly on all suitable occasions. No one is ashamed of not having read his books, no one pretends to understand his scientific experiments, when they have not had the necessary training, nobody agrees with his politics when they really belong to another party. And then he comes to America, and everything is done to make him have a colossal opinion of himself: people buy his books in the morning and know the names of the characters by the afternoon; what he has to say about science just thrills them; his political descriptions assume the proportions of an apostolic message. "We have the greatest admiration for Ramsay MacDonald," says the lady in a small-town club in Wisconsin to the Labor party lecturer, and then later, "I am sure that nobody in your audience would dream of voting for a man like La Follette." All this, done for politeness, naturally makes a man conceited, and how can it fail to make him rude, seeing that rudeness is the fruit of the tree of conceit? Nothing can be a

(*Continued on page 77*)



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And you'll like the low price as well as the truck.

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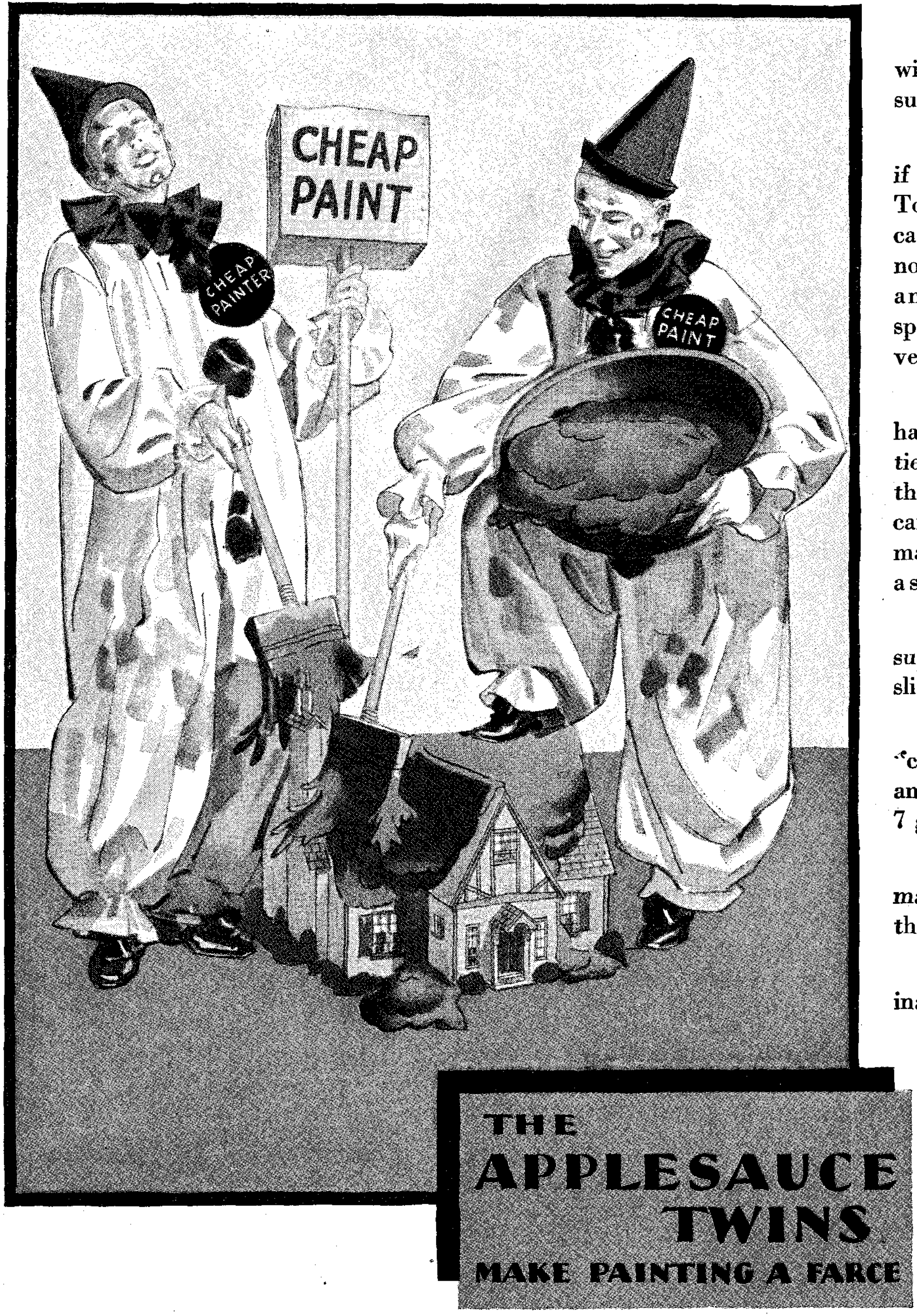


He's the fellow who tells you he will do a beautiful job for you at a suspiciously low price.

Steer clear of "Cheap" Painter if you don't want to lose money. To make his low price he does a careless, slipshod job. He leaves nothing but grief, dissatisfaction and expense behind him. His special brand of "applesauce" is a very costly luxury.

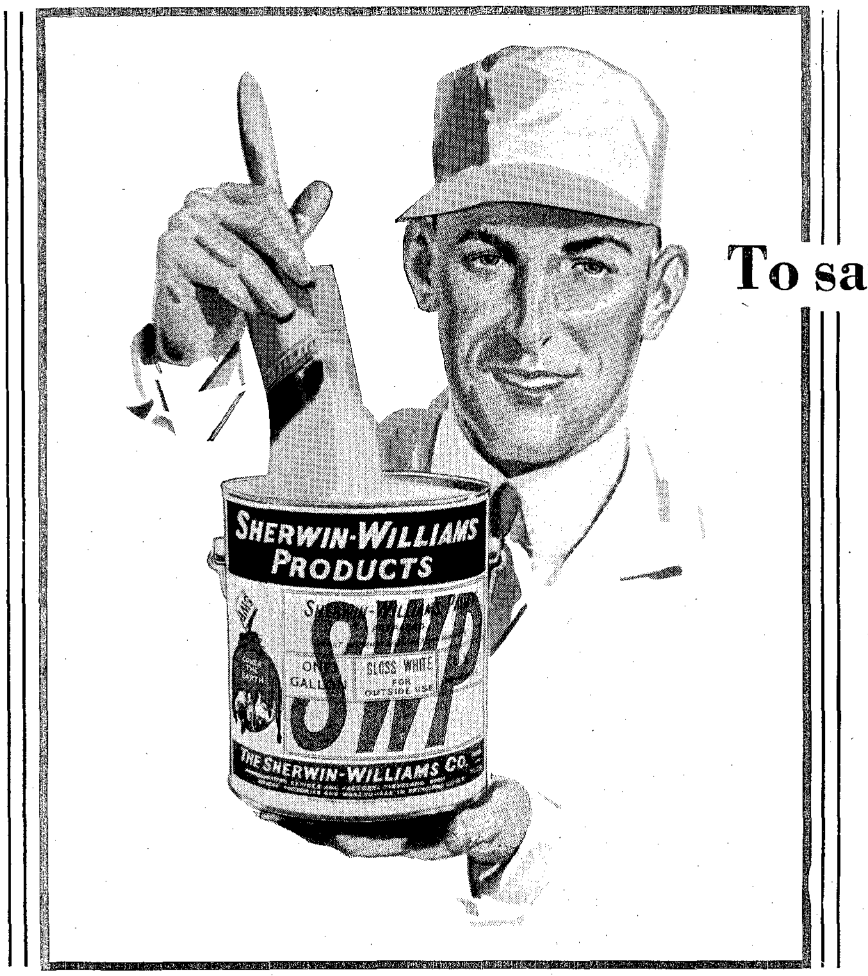
To be economical a paint must have exceptional "covering" qualities—a tough, durable film—colors that do not fade. These qualities can be produced only with finest materials, which are expensive, and a scientifically "balanced" formula.

Fine old SWP House Paint is a super-quality product. It may cost slightly more per gallon—BUT—

—where eleven gallons of "cheap" paint are required to paint an average house (2 coats), only 7 gallons of SWP are needed.

That four gallon difference makes the "material cost" about the same.

But "cheap" paint has no stamina—no durability. Repainting time comes soon and often. In five years you pay that labor charge from two to five times, in addition to the expense for new paint.



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SWP, being a quality paint, has wonderful stamina. When applied by a master painter—a man who is an artist at his profession—who uses fine equipment—who prepares the surface skillfully—who takes pride in his work—it assures you many years of beauty and service.

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It means not only the lowest paint cost per square foot of wall—but by far the lowest labor cost per year.

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Men may argue about formulas and get nowhere. The formula is only one of several important factors in paint. Anyone can copy the formula of SWP. It is publicly printed, and has been for many years. Still SWP will remain unchallenged as to quality.

That is because there are other vital factors in SWP. One is the superfine quality of materials specially made for SWP.

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These scientific men of Sherwin-Williams are to "paint" what Edison is to Electricity—what Marconi is to Wireless.

Their "Master Touch," a combination of genius and long experience, is what makes SWP different from all other paints. It is a human touch—that none can exactly copy. It is the spirit of Sherwin-Williams.

Before you let out your painting job see Paint Headquarters—the Sherwin-Williams dealer in your town. Get an estimate on the amount of SWP required. Call in a responsible master painter. Get his estimate on the job. Only by using the best paint and a good, reliable master painter can you save money.

And the same is true of any refinishing job whether you use paint, enamel, varnish or lacquer. "Cheap" stuff is always too costly.

If you want the name of a reliable painter who will apply SWP for you write us. We will send his name and a copy of our famous Household Painting Guide which saves costly mistakes in painting.

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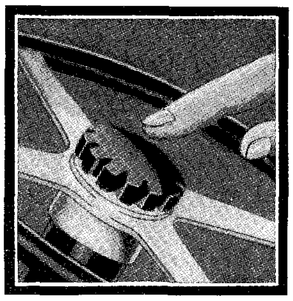

A single button, in the center of the steering wheel, starts the motor, operates the lights and sounds the horn.

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. . . ALSO THE LARGEST AND MOST POWERFUL KNIGHT-ENGINED CAR EVER OFFERED AT SO LITTLE COST

THE tastefully modern design, the beauty of line and color of the new style Willys-Knight Six distinguish this attractive car as the outstanding creation of the country's leading style specialists. Only among the costliest custom-built cars can you find adequate comparison with the artistry of finish and perfection of appointment which characterize this inexpensive Willys-Knight.

There are thousands who have always desired a Knight-motored car but until now have been restrained by the necessarily higher cost of the *patented* double sleeve-valve engine. By them, this distinctive new Six is welcomed as history's finest Willys-Knight value.

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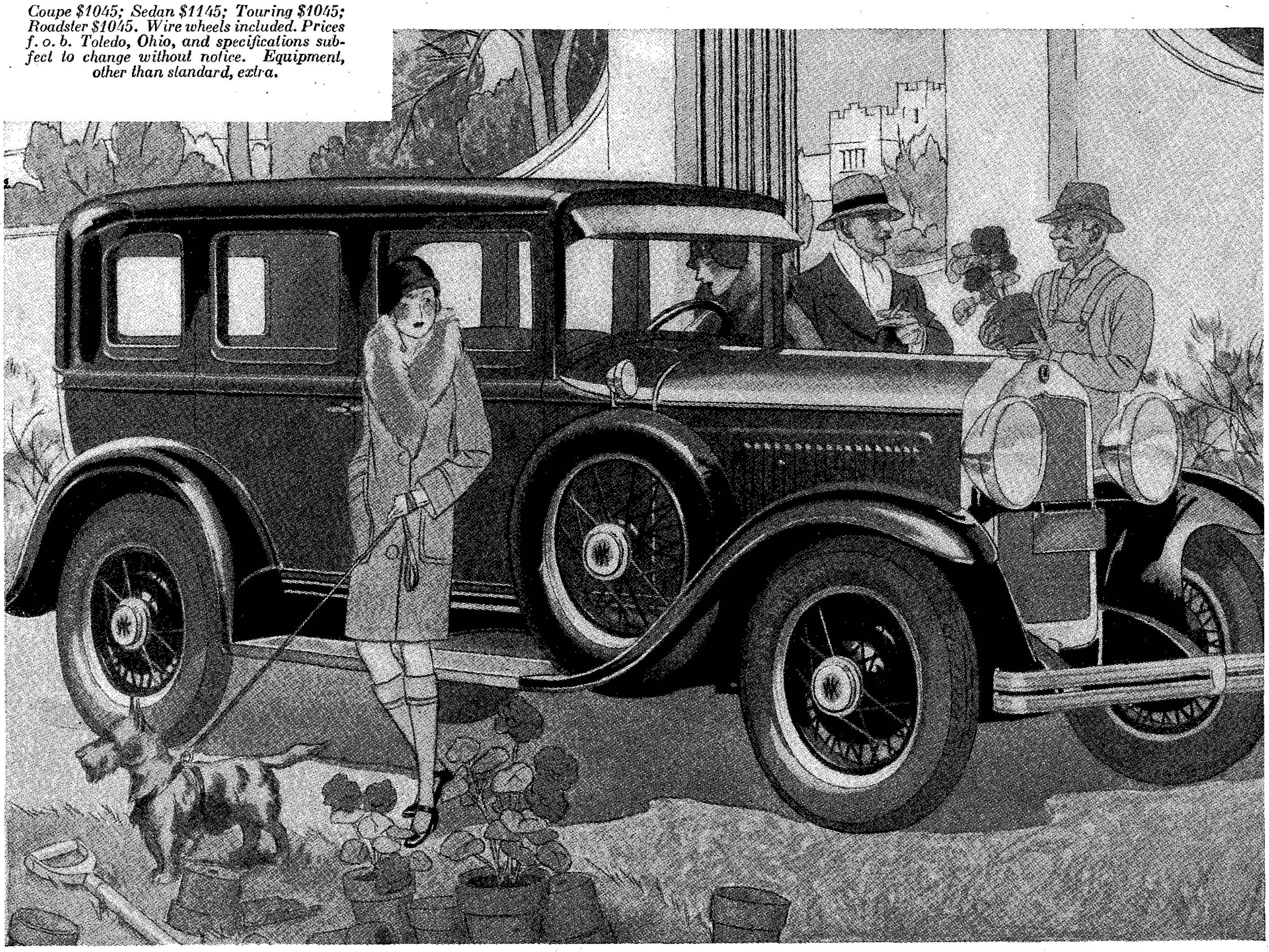

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued from page 72

greater strain on good manners than to be taken as omniscient.

That is one of the first restrictions removed from these poor innocent children abroad—the restriction of disagreement. There is also the restriction of poverty and material discomfort; these drop off them instantly. They find themselves fêted, cherished, entertained by people who are willing and able to surround them with undreamed-of comfort. For the asking, all sorts of luxurious treatment is given them, and quite soon they are complaining of the minutest little details of the arrangement of their bed or bath; having swallowed camels galore in their own country, in America they very soon strain at a gnat.

An English lecturer who stayed for weeks the guest of a very wealthy and kindly lady, went about saying, "Well, you would expect comfort there, but do you know I had to get out of bed to turn out the light?" while another complained that where he was staying there was one bathroom between two bedrooms, serving them both. One is surprized at such criticism, but the surprize wears off when one remembers that in his own house in England there is probably only one bathroom to the whole establishment, and that at the end of a chilly corridor, with one bath-towel to last out the week. True, it is surprizing that an educated man should complain of his host's bathroom at any time, but in these cases an enormously heightened standard of living and a bottomless hospitality destroy all sense of proportion, all sense of decency. Having been given so much, the spoiled child loses his landmarks, and does not know where his demands should stop.

Here we are given another example, that of "a well-known English publicist," of whom we read:

> He was asked to lecture at a certain club, and inquiries were made as to his fee. He accepted the invitation, but declined the fee, asking only that his expenses should be paid. The generous fellow arrived with his wife several days before the lecture and immediately complained of the rooms in his hotel. They were moved up higher, but without satisfying him, until, as a last effort, they were installed in the vice-regal suite—for this was across the Canadian border—and there they stayed after the lecture was over for a full week. The hotel bill far exceeded anything in the way of a fee ever paid in the club's history. And yet the publicist went home, wrote a most appreciative book on America, and regards himself as one of the strongest links in the chain of Anglo-American good-will. He simply lost his head, like a child taking not only the proffered inch of friendship, but a mile or so more on his own.
>
> I do not, however, propose to publish an anthology of regrettable incidents such as these, to be taken down and used in evidence against all English lecturers whatsoever. Nor will I waste time, like a medieval monk with plenty of years before him, in an attempt to rebut the general accusation; in pointing out that this is not proof that English lecturers are bad-mannered, but simply evidence to be weighed against other evidence to the contrary; in asking if American lecturers are immune from a like accusation; in deprecating all attempts to argue from the particular to the general. I must take a shorter cut and affirm that if the manners of English visitors are admittedly bad, then it is to a large extent the fault of their American hosts.
>
> We have already seen that America corrupts the good manners of English lecturers by removing the restrictions which limited their behavior on the other side of the Atlantic, by contradicting them too little, and by giving them too good a time, by demanding, positively demanding, to be treated as an *enfant terrible* treats unfortunate strangers; but America does not stop at these methods. She insists further on taking away from him the English lecturer's ultimate prop, that valuable asset, so unjustly ridiculed, "British Reserve." The skill with which the lecturer's reserve is undermined is nothing short of diabolical.
>
> For the English lecturer would like nothing better than always to be both polite and sincere; and the only way in which you can safeguard both these virtues at once and on all occasions is to be reserved, and above all never to ask personal questions, nor to answer them. Suppose, for example, a man enters a house for the very first time and his hostess asks him, "How do you like my carpet?" The American knows that this is just a formality, like two ants touching each other's heads and passing on, or like any question about health, or any statement about the weather; he, therefore, says, "I think it's just the cutest thing," or "I'm simply crazy about it," and passes on to the next conversational gambit. The Englishman genuinely believes that his personal opinion has been asked, and after due consideration says, "I hate imitation Axminsters," or "I prefer polished boards," and the next English lecturer will hear that he has been complaining of the furniture in his host's house.
>
> I do not suggest that it is always or often my lady's carpet that causes the trouble, or it may be any one of the thousand things about which our opinion is demanded of us—the family heating system, the small-town high school, or insane asylum, Prohibition, the American Constitution, it is all one, Englishmen find it difficult to say, "I think the American Constitution is simply the cutest thing I ever heard of," or "I'm just crazy about your insane asylum," and in consequence they are always getting into trouble.

It would not help him to have read Bryce, or all the text-books on psychiatry and asylum construction, declares Mr. Langdon-Davies, "for it is not an opinion based on knowledge that is required, but an emotion attuned to the people who ask him these silly questions." And then again:

> The English lecturer is unfairly trapt by another notoriously common statement: Americans never tire of saying, "Oh, we love you to talk about us; it does not matter how much you criticize so long as you don't stop talking about us." If that is meant to apply to all Americans, why, it is a cunning, thumping lie, contrived to entrap the *enfant terrible*, the innocent abroad, to double him up, and drag him down and damn his soul alive. The truth is that the Englishman, asked his opinion on anything, and taking the question seriously, is as often as not doomed forever; for not only may he not criticize, far less may he approve, and least of all may he have no opinion at all.
>
> Just look what happened to Charles

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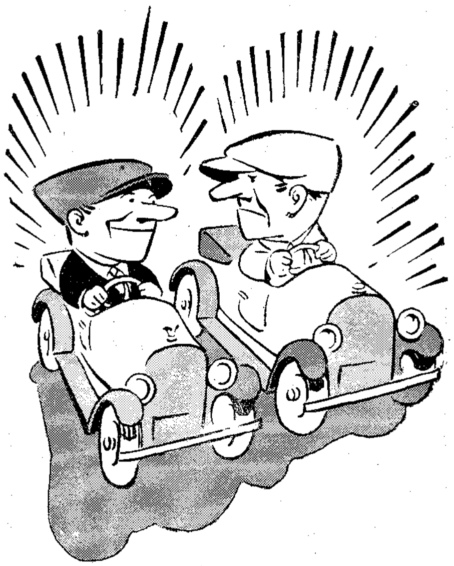

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

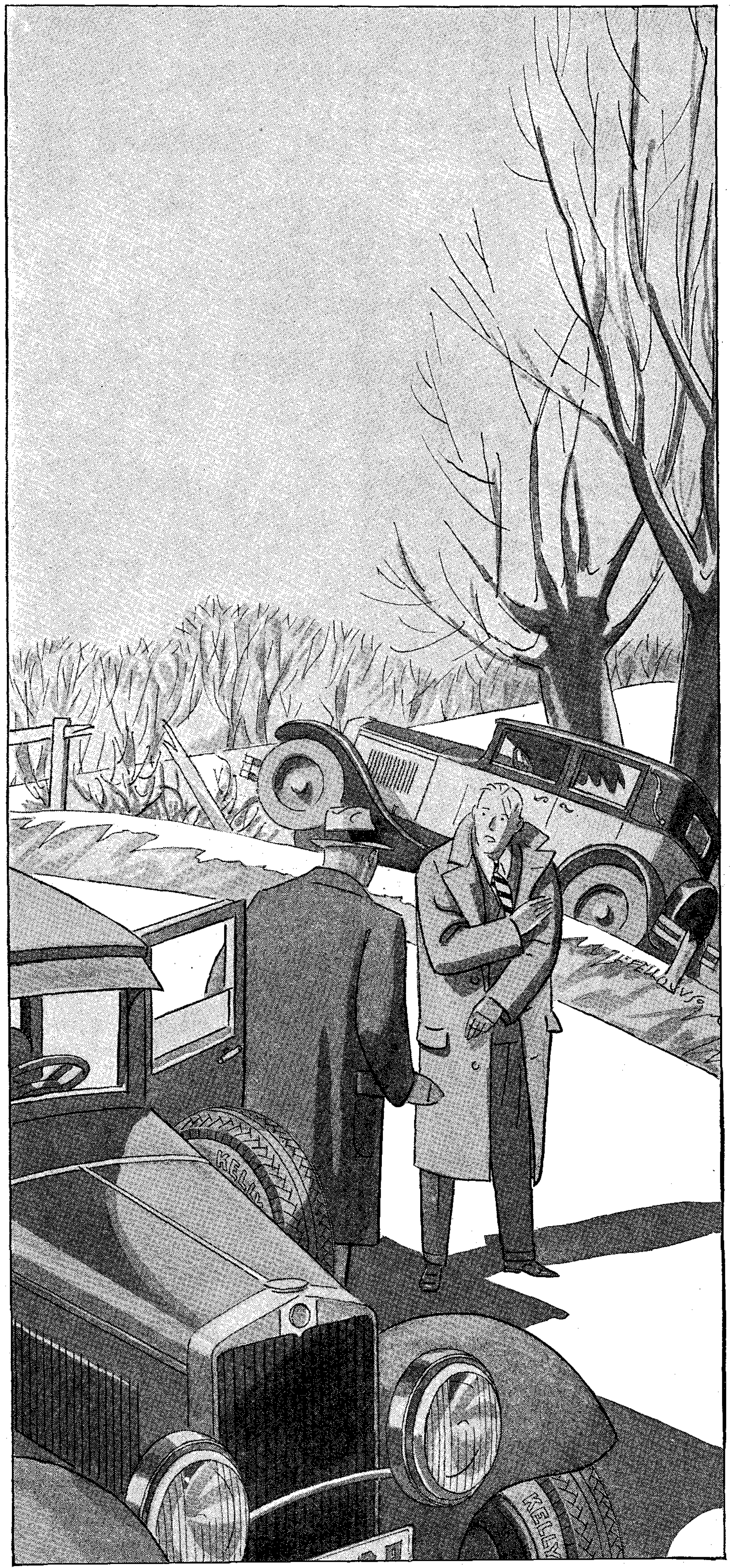
Continued

Dickens. He said that from his own personal observation there was a great present, and if customs did not change, a great future for the American cuspidor industry. He has not been forgiven until this day. Why he said it is, of course, a mystery; perhaps he thought he could change it, as he had changed poor houses, by saying it; how little he knew the forces against which he was contesting.

On the other hand, your English lecturer must be careful how he praises anything, for that is almost as dangerous as criticism. When you are feeling really enthusiastic about America, and lost in admiration for its people, learn to keep silent. Thus, if you are thrilled by the vitality and energy all around you, by the wonderful way in which Americans organize to get what they want, keep silent, otherwise you will be contradicted: "Vitality! why it's simply nerves; and we have to keep always on the move so as to prevent us ever having the time to think." And just try saying that to you New York is the most beautiful contemporary city, especially coming in from the sea; not only will your audience assume you are laughing at them, but you will be taking out of their very mouths the favorite remark west of Poughkeepsie, south of Newark, and north of Rye, "New York is not America."

If to criticize or to praise is equally dangerous, surely, suggests the British writer interrogatively, it is safe to have no opinion at all? To which he furnishes the emphatic answer:

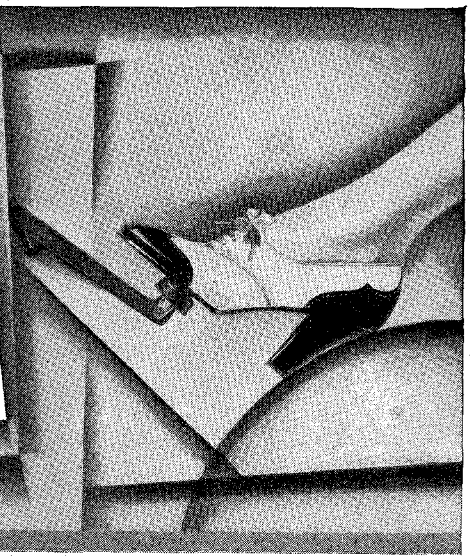
> It is not safe, it is fatal. You will be asked, throughout your tour, twice a day, what you think of the Prince of Wales? Do not attempt to tell the truth. It is virtually impossible for an American to conceive that days pass without your ever thinking of him at all; do not say that you never met him; say that he is cute, or if the girl says so first, agree with her without a pause.
>
> Worse than to be rude is to be contemptuous of those from whom you accept kindness; and this black vice is imputed to us. To a limited extent it is true, and we can best strengthen our defense by defining the extent to which we are defenseless. The English lecturer does not expect or desire the business man or his wife to have a consuming passion for poetry—shall we say?—in general, nor even for his poetry in particular. And when they pump up a show of such passion, he does tend to despise them. On the other hand there is nothing more delightful than an hour's talk with some turpentine king, or watch king, or super-plumber, when these people tell you all about how they did it and what it means to their own ego that they have done it. When this happens the English lecturer is flattered, for he has been treated for a rare moment as if he were an adult. "Well, I guess I know nothing about your books, tho my wife has surely bought them; I leave culture to her, as I'm too busy to give any time to it myself. Will you try these cigars?" That is the prolog which offers hope of a pleasant evening.
>
> Moreover, there is another point which should be emphasized in this context: even in cases where the English lecturer is more than usually vain, and can be swamped with compliments without despising the source from which they flow, he is generally



"Gee, man, you were lucky not to get hurt any worse! What happened—steering gear break?"

"No; my right front tire blew. I was off the road before I knew it."

"That's one reason why I always like to have Kelly-Springfields under me."



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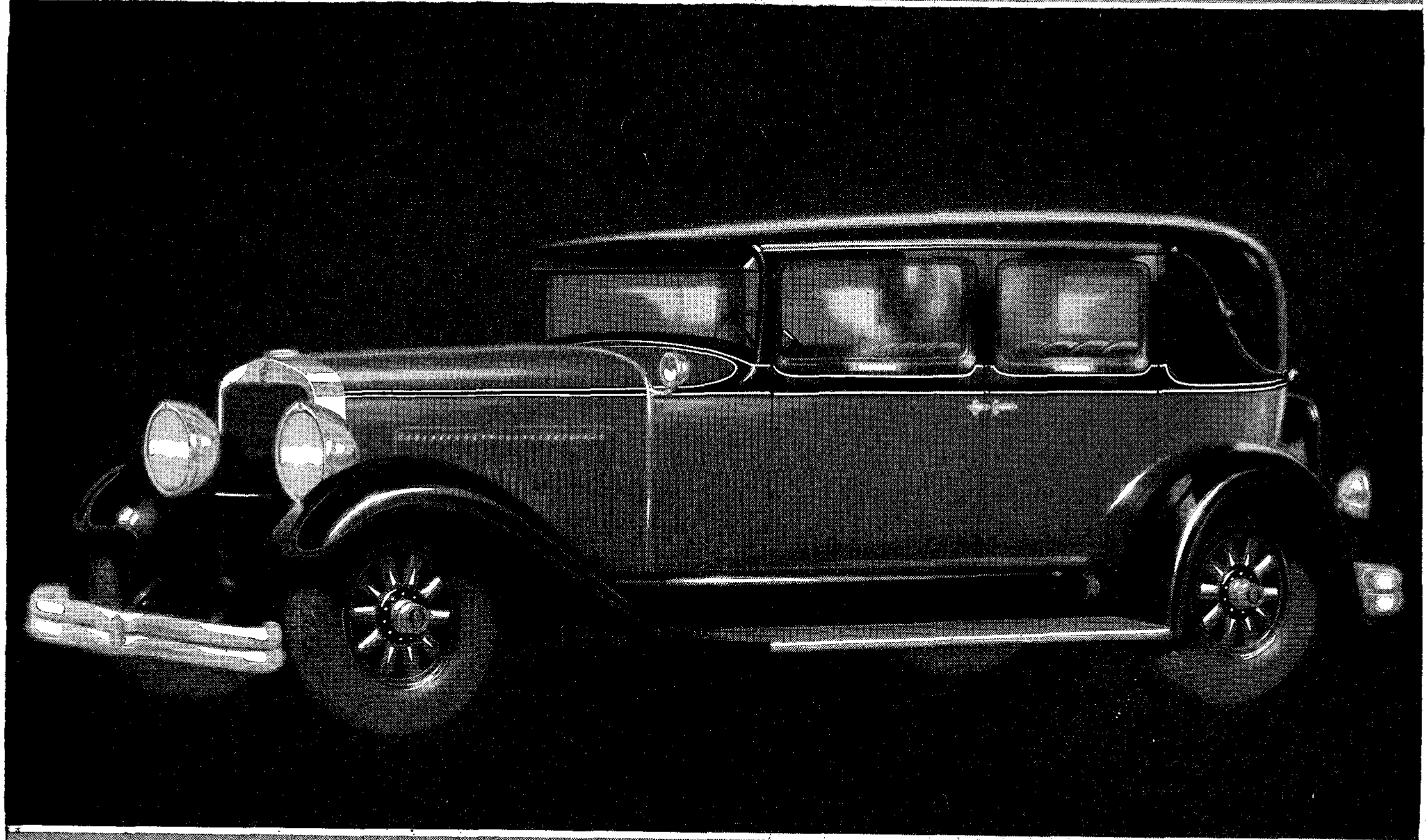

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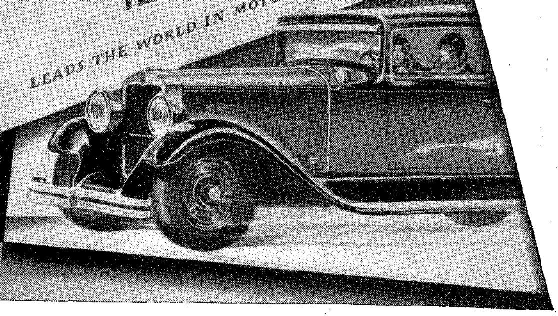

FINALLY, a system of centralized chassis lubrication has been perfected which operates easily, immediately, and invariably.

Nash now offers it on every Advanced and Special model of the new "400" series . . . Nash-Bijur . . . the finest device ever produced to supply chassis bearing points with necessary lubrication.

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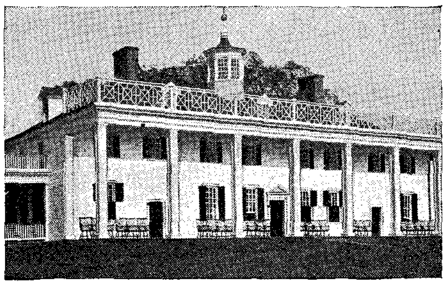

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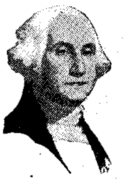

STATELY and serene on its terraced hilltop above the smiling Potomac, the beautiful home of George Washington has been made still more beautiful by painting with Outside Barreled Sunlight. Thousands of visitors comment on the added distinction.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

able to keep his judgment about the other English lecturer who preceded him last week. He knows that this fellow has practically no right to any opinion on any subject whatever, and when the memory of him and his table-talk is evoked with rapture, why, his contempt is even more apt to dawn than in the other case.

And now we come to a grave charge against certain sections of the American people. As we read on:

Let us give a few examples from the records of a fellow-lecturer. These incidents all relate to one and the same tour of two or three months, and they have to do with race prejudice. First the lecturer found himself in a woman's college of a Southern State, where his subject was "The Scientific Attitude to Race Prejudice." After the lecture, "I quite agree," said the president's wife to him. "Race prejudice is a dreadful thing, except in the case of Negroes, where it is all right, for in the Bible it says, 'God cursed the children of Ham,' and the children of Ham are the Negroes. Could he help a certain amount of contempt for this? Could he be blamed when, casting chivalry aside, he cited it later as an example of the Devil quoting Scripture? Next he went to California, where he learned that the country was being ruined by the Japanese. In Florida a millionairess told him that the American Civil War was not fought over slavery at all, but because the Catholics and Jews of the North made a conspiracy to capture the Southern railways. In Ohio he heard from his hostess's lips of a great negro plot to overthrow white America, and in New York State he was told that the Irish in Boston were responsible for all political corruption. In Chicago he found that the homicides were due to the masses of Italians; tho why the homicide statistics of Chicago were higher than those of Naples and Rome, was not explained.

Now are there no grounds for contempt in all this? In England he would have slammed the door on any one who spoke in this way; in America his course of action is more difficult. It is difficult to be the guest in turn of so many different unassimilated groups all hating one another; and it must be remembered that on this tour the English lecturer had lectured to, or been the guest of highly cultured Negroes, Jews, Catholics, Irish, and Italians. It is hard to say what he should do when a generous and charming host or hostess vilifies *en masse* the groups to which other hosts and hostesses equally generous and charming happen to belong.

It may be claimed with confidence that no English lecturer has ever despised Americans with anything like the same fervor as one group of Americans feels in despising another. He does not even despise the Middle West as much as the New York intellectuals do; his experience and his inclinations put him altogether on the side of Booth Tarkington's Plutocrat.

And as for the specific accusation of intellectual contempt for his audiences: I can only give my own feelings for audiences as some little guide to what most English lecturers probably feel, and I would begin by describing a little incident from the real life of a lecturer. It was a sort of variety show attended by about fifteen hundred zealous self-improvers, who sat through three lectures of forty-five minutes each, and then remained for an hour's question period. The three subjects were British Labor Politics, British and the Middle East, and What Is Art? I am not certain of the exact title of the last, but in any case the subject-matter was mainly an impassioned appeal to these fifteen hundred citizens to rise up in their moral might and strike a blow for freedom by demanding that James Joyce's "Ulysses" should be admitted to American shores. In the question period we all got our share of things to answer, but most of the audience were clearly anxious to concentrate upon finding a definition for the term "indecent book." Presently a firm-mouthed, gray-haired lady in black arose and shouted, "The most indecent book I have ever read is Slosson's 'Creative Chemistry,'" and then sat down. There was some sensation, and doubtless next day a run on the works of Professor Slosson, but the incident led me not merely later to read up a great deal about analine dyes but to ask the lecturer what he thought of his audiences, and how he reconciled himself to ladies such as this. "I always believe," he said, "that in every audience there are two or three lonely spirits who may be taught to have courage and think their own thoughts by some chance words of mine."

If the English lecturer is put in a difficult position, as we have hinted, by being both a guest and a professional employee at once, he is also made to feel his task made hard by his having to combine very often the rôle of popular educator with that of vaudeville entertainer. If he has written a book on the economic history of the bank rate, he must be prepared to sign copies of it as if it were a volume of love poems. One lecturer has made an art of this side of his profession: having spent two hours in dressing himself immaculately, he turns to a lady member of the committee and says, "Would you please look me over and see if I'm fit to go on the platform?" He pins a white flower to his bosom, and when the lady chairman says, at the end of the lecture, "I'm sure we are all very grateful to Doctor Bumkin for his delightful message," amid the answering applause he tears the flower off and presents it to her. He does several other things which are not for public recitation, and I am only sorry that I can not afford time to say more of him, save that he happens to be an American and not an English lecturer. After all, the lecturer in modern America, whatever his nationality, foreign or home-grown, fulfils in the social organism much the same function as an eleventh-century troubadour. He is expected to be gallant, charming, inebriating, and if he knows how, why should he disappoint expectations?

Blaming America, then, for "most of our failure to be as well-mannered in America as we are at home," this British author gives us three diverting samples of irrelevant comment on a lecture. As he relates:

And when, as has actually happened, three ladies running have said respectively, "I was interested in your lecture because my grandmother came from England"; "Thank you very much for your message," and "Apart from what you said, the way you said it! Your Oxford accent! Why, it was better than Grand Opera!" what can the poor English lecturer be expected to do?

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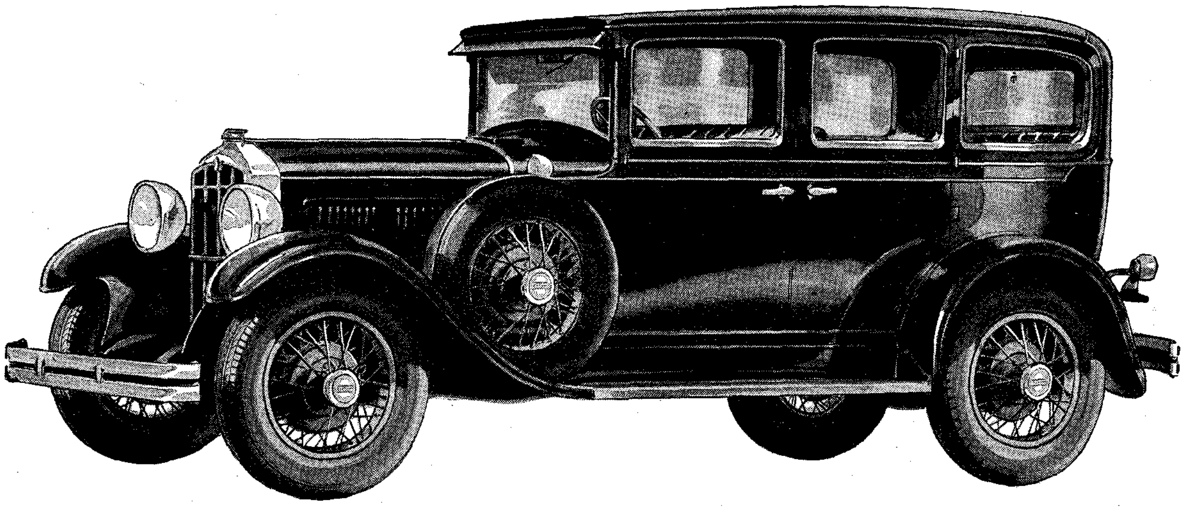

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BEASTS • BIRDS • AND • TREES

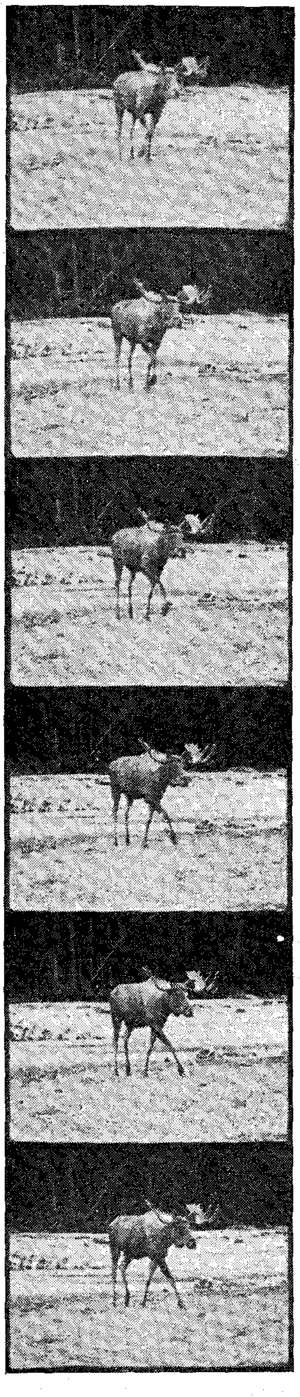
A GROUCHY MOOSE AS A MOVIE STAR

TO CHARGE OR NOT TO CHARGE? That was the question. The big bull moose went into a conference with himself on his next move. The cow and calf, at a trot, circled the blind in Glacier National Park, within twenty feet of the party of badly scared camera hunters. The old bull increased the tenseness of the situation by swaying his head from side to side, as if he had made up his mind to take the offensive against the intruding humans, including William L. Finley, and Arthur Newton Pack, President of the American Nature Association, who describes such experiences in *Nature Magazine* for March and April. Human teeth chattered in the blind as human hands reloaded movie cameras and waited for the bull's decision. This the forest lord deferred to go down on his knees to drink from a pool. But when he had quenched his thirst he resumed his head-shaking and glaring. He was an old fellow, grizzled and gray, with menacing antlers. Of his ungracious work in the movies, Mr. Pack writes:

> Just as Bill's last foot of film ran out, I started to pass up the freshly loaded camera, but could not move, or rather dared not, for the old bull fully realized that there was something suspicious in that clump of dwarf firs, and he had worked around until he stood opposite the back door of the blind. He must have been able to see me. At any rate, he began to sway his head from side to side again and grunted ominously. I had never heard a bull moose grunt; and if I ever hear one again as close as that, I hope it will be from behind the iron bars of a zoological park. Gradually he moved around back to the pool, and alternately drank and watched us. From my pose flat on the ground loading another camera, I could peek out between the narrow stems of our small shelter and see the enormous antlers moving to and fro. Once, during a comparative lull, he raised his hind foot and scratched his ear. He was now directly behind the blind and between us and the nearest shelter.

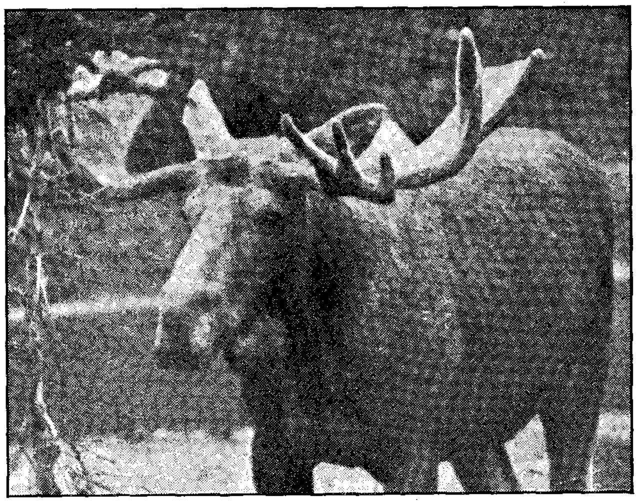
So Finley decided on what seemed a desperate measure. Calmly he stept out of the blind into plain sight. "He's crazy!" gasped the others. But, we read:

> Bill knew what he was about. Our best chance for safety seemed to lie in drawing the beast's charge—if charge he would—toward a camera mounted on a tripod in plain sight. We could then dive off into the bushes to the right and left while the animal would keep straight on toward the river and probably would not return. He might damage one camera and tripod, but we would save our skins. The moose looked at the camera and tripod, glared and again grunted. Bill's camera continued to buzz. I dropt the spool and the loading bag with a click. The moose turned his attention to me, grunted again, and swayed those enormous antlers. There were only half a dozen inch-thick stems of Christmas-trees between me and him. Perhaps they would interfere with the use of his horns, but those deadly feet would still get in their work.
>
> As Finley's next one-hundred-foot roll of film gave out, he reached for the decoy camera. In so doing he accidentally struck the tripod which clattered ominously; and, to our immense relief, the bull for the first time showed fear, moving off a few steps. Bill was working at such close range, that all he could get was the immense antlered head. Slowly the big fellow began to give



MR. MOOSE MOVES ON

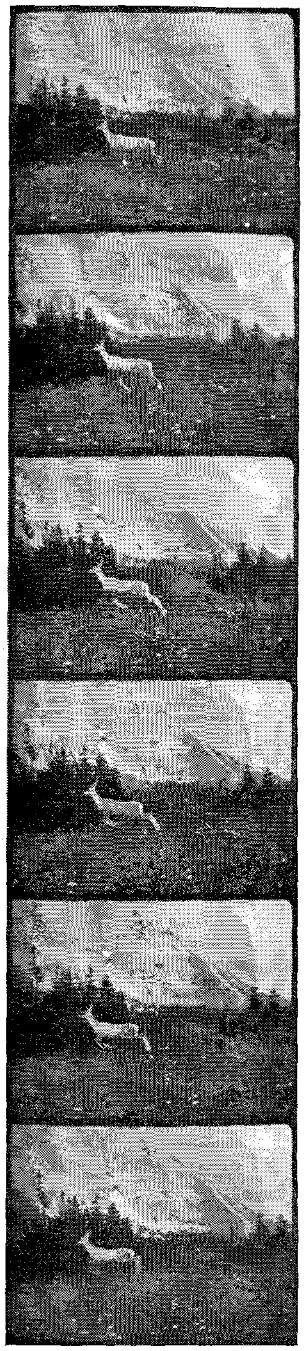
How would you like to say, "Look pleasant" to this grouch?



Illustrations by courtesy of *Nature Magazine* (Washington, D. C.)

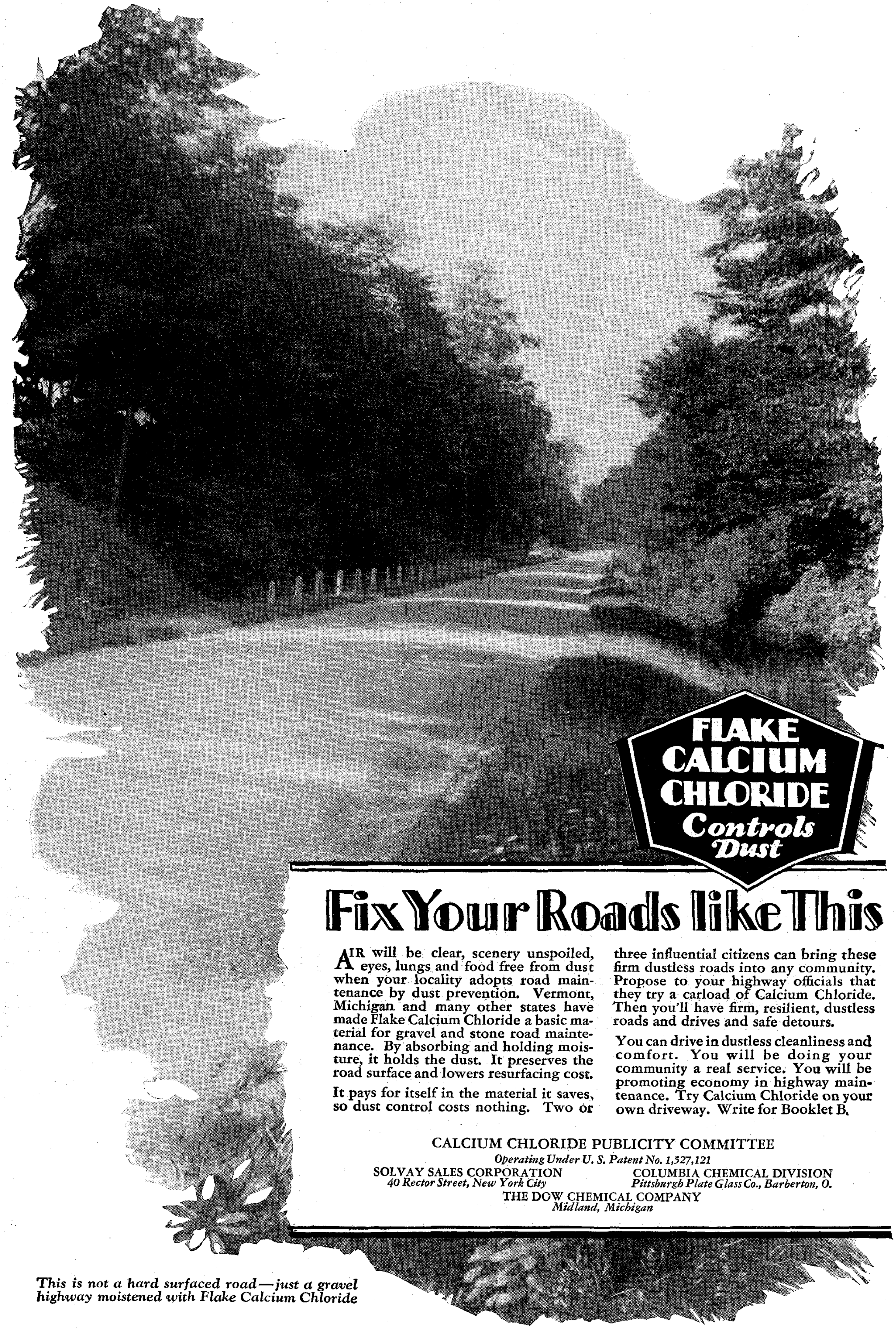
"I'D BETTER LOOK INTO THIS BUSINESS"

The bull moose was suspicious of the activities in the blind, and thought of taking steps to end the annoyance.



CAUGHT ON THE BOUNCE

The mule-deer seemed in a hurry to keep an appointment.



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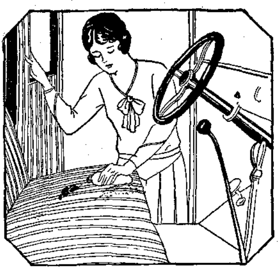

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

ground. The moose would not trot away, but edged off at a walk. Clearly the big fellow was angry, but he was also afraid of something he didn't understand. Hunter and hunted had now reached the edge of the larger timber, and Bill grew bolder with the knowledge that a substantial tree trunk could be placed between himself and the moose at any instant. Once the bull did turn on him, but apparently recollecting that one of his antlers was still a little sore, he drew off into the timber.

Before this, however, the cow and calf moose had played their parts before the camera. While the movie makers had waited in their blind this lady and her child had come out of the woods on the opposite bank of the stream. Quoting further:

> The breeze was blowing directly toward us, and the cow scented no danger. The little clump of dwarf trees probably looked to her no different from the usual, and after a brief hesitation she trotted directly down the opposite bank straight toward us and plunged into the river, followed by her calf. The cameras buzzed. To our immense surprize, she paid no attention. Probably the noise of the water about her drowned everything else. On she came with the calf in her wake, out on the near bank, still directly toward the pool of muddy water and us. At one hundred and fifty feet she seemed to sense some danger and swerved out of the range of my camera, but directly in front of Bill's, her towering form and long, awkward-appearing legs filling the finder entirely. She stuck out her tongue, glanced longingly at the pool and licked her lips, but the sound in the clump of firs indicated danger, and at seventy-five feet she turned down-stream and began to trot with her youngster close on her heels. Now she had definitely decided to make for safety on the opposite bank, and again she plunged into the swift water, first stirring it into spray with her hoofs and then sinking down so that only her head and neck and powerful front shoulders protruded as she swam. The little fellow, a bull calf, tried bravely to follow her, but was washed part way down-stream so that he finally made the opposite bank at a point below his mother. He caught up to her just as she made the edge of the woods.

Moose were not the only members of the antlered tribe that performed before the camera. Bands of elk, or wapiti, as the Indians call them, did unwitting service as actors. Writes Mr. Pack:

> Stumbling noisily, as humans do, for all their efforts at silence, we emerged abruptly upon a great eroded slide of clay-like material, which fell away from the brink in steep descent to Coal Creek, a hundred feet below. A band of about fifty elk had been pawing and licking the soft soil for the sake of the alkali or mineral contained therein; but, as the animals above stampeded, the whole herd broke away and charged down-hill into a belt of trees along the stream. A few moments later we saw two bands, each herded by a large bull elk, strung out in single file as they climbed the opposite bank. Had we lost our chance for pictures? Patience would tell. Quietly we lay in the brush and after a few moments

a lone cow and calf appeared from the thicket below and climbed the bank to delve in the mineral clay. Finley sneaked down behind a log and got a few feet of film before the mother elk and her offspring became nervous and trotted away. We saw no more elk, but to the surprize of every one a Rocky Mountain goat nanny and her kid appeared on the opposite slide, perhaps a thousand feet away across the stream.

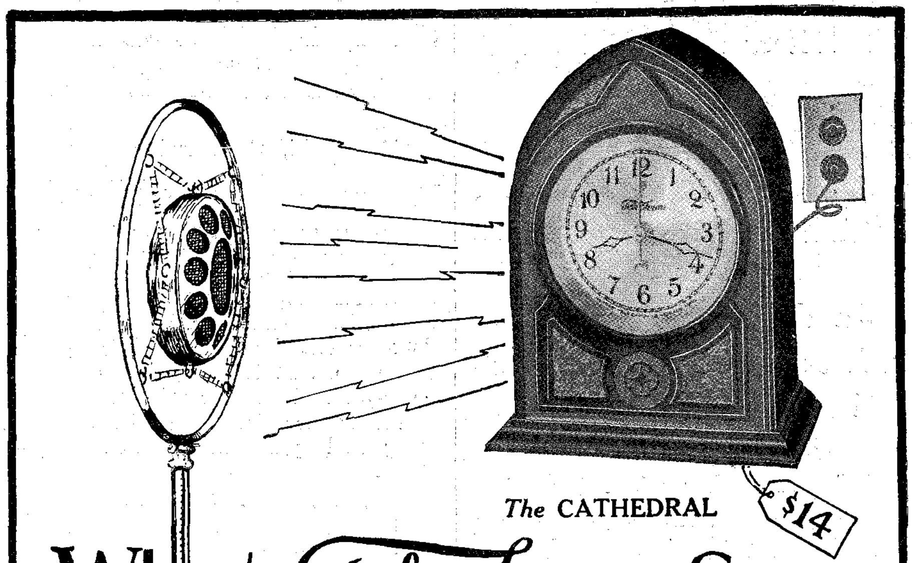
After breakfast the next morning we again rode up the trail. As we cautiously approached the edge of the lick a band of ten animals could be seen about two hundred feet away. The cows, with their calves, quickly took flight and trotted down the well-marked trail toward the creek; but now a splendid bull seemed to materialize from the overhanging woods and walk slowly along the steep clay slope. I had put on the seventeen-inch telephoto lens and was only concerned lest the power should be too great for the nearness of the animal. The camera buzzed softly, and the big bull, who was really a remarkably fine specimen, seemed to lose his first fear of the silent human figures on the bank above him. Knowing that he could easily see us, we thought it best not to try to hide, but to appear busy about our own affairs, being careful only to make no sudden movement. This plan worked so well that after a while I could even wind the camera without making him unduly nervous. The big wapiti stayed approximately in one spot, and there was very little action for the movies, until a feeling of nervousness suddenly possest him and he, too, trotted swiftly down the worn path. Thereafter nothing happened. We simply waited and watched the mountain goat nanny and her kid, which we had observed the day before. They fed all across the opposite slide about a hundred feet down from the top; but, as noon approached, the old nanny also made her way up into the timber; and with the aid of the glasses we could see her lie down just within the shadow, the kid with her.

The next morning the humans repaired to the creek and the main animal crossing. It was not hard to find, for the elk trail had been cut deep with the pounding of countless sharp hoofs, and the brush along the sides was worn away. Presently, we are told, there were sounds:

Crack! Swish! Thump! Nearer and nearer came the sound. It meant just one thing—wapiti! They were coming on the run; coming directly down the hillside.

Three cow elk rushed down the slope, taking in effortless leaps logs and obstructions around which we had struggled painfully. Straight toward us, past at a distance of only a few feet, and then out, over and into the water, which flew into shining particles of spray. A calf clung closely to its mother. For an instant the vanguard paused in midstream, only to leap forward as with another crash a great, antlered bull bounded clear over log and bank and landed close behind them. Quickly the whole band plunged through the shallow water, wheeled to the right, and swung into a long-distance-covering trot. A few seconds later they were lost among the trees and only the rushing stream disturbed the stillness.

Immediately another band of wapiti came tearing by. We needed no telephoto lenses. There hadn't been time to fix them, anyhow. Once more the water churned into silver beneath three more cows and a slightly smaller bull—once more the



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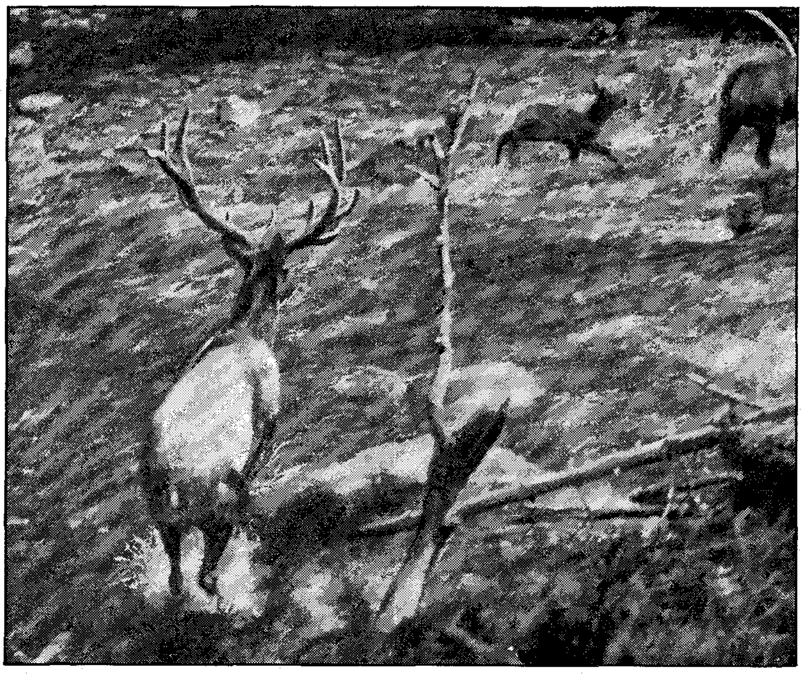
BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

> glorious thrill, the buzzing of motion-picture cameras—once more, silence.
>
> Finley crossed the creek and set up his camera in a blind beyond. Hours passed. The wapiti had been frightened and were suspicious. One lone cow appeared upstream for a few moments and then hastily trotted back. She was the last. Indeed, altho we left the lick strictly alone for a day or so, and then returned cautiously, we never had another chance. The message had gone out that the mineral lick was being used by humans; and as far as the wapiti were concerned, we were welcome to eat all we wanted of the alkaline iron and aluminum salts—but certainly without their company.

"We hoped in vain," says Mr. Pack. "The elk were too suspicious. But a mule deer doe made our acquaintance and came each morning and afternoon to our camp." Continuing:

> Vic, the cook, put out salt for her in several places, but she did not seem to care for it. Mary, for we soon felt intimate enough to name her, had a predilection for campfire ashes. No doubt it was the lye in the ash residue which satisfied her craving for something alkaline in a region of sweet water. At any rate, she came and licked and came again, until some inquisitive human who wanted to see whether Mary liked candy, placed a wintergreen life saver on her favorite licking spot. Mary came trotting up, now convinced that even Vic's wood-chopping near-by meant no harm. She stuck out her tongue, licked her lips, bent her head, and her tongue brushed the round white disk of wintergreen. Like a shot, all Mary's wiry muscles responded. She leaped into the air, wheeling at the same time, and bounded away with that curious, stiff-legged, jack-in-the-box motion of the mule-deer kind. We did not see her again.



IT TAKES MORE THAN WATER TO STOP AN ELK IN A HURRY

Into the stream they went, kicking it into silver spray as they dashed for the woods.

"OUR OTHER NATIONAL BIRD"

A WILD turkey gobbler—noblest of American game birds—strolled at daylight out of the woods on a South Carolina plantation, and "gobbled truculently." His challenge, relates Herbert Ravenel Sass, the Charleston naturalist, in "On the Wings of a Bird" (Doubleday, Doran), was answered by the big domestic gobbler who was the feathered lord of the plantation yard. No one was moving about at that early hour, continues Mr Sass, and "the wild gobbler took a chance." In this wise:

> He invaded the plantation yard, walked up to the tame gobbler, and attacked him with the fury of a wildcat. The tame gobbler was larger than the wild bird, and fought hard; but he received the worst thrashing that he had ever experienced, and might conceivably have met his end then and there had not a Negro woman appeared and put an end to the combat.
>
> This sort of thing happens now and then where wild turkeys are fairly abundant. Occasionally, too, domestic turkey hens, ranging along the woods edges near the plantation buildings, are wooed and won temporarily by magnificent coppery-bronze strangers, who appear suddenly from the depths of the forest. In all cases where the blood of the wild has thus been introduced in a domestic flock it is said that there is a notable improvement in the strain, the young turkeys being hardier and often attaining unusual proportions. I have heard of one man who went to a great deal of trouble in order to secure this infusion of wild blood in his stock. He dug a pit in a place frequented by wild turkeys, covered it over with brush, moss, grass, and other material, and then scattered corn over the surface. When the wild turkeys had discovered the bait and had grown accustomed to seeking it there, the man secreted himself in the pit and waited until a splendid gobbler was feeding just above him. Then he thrust his hand through a small opening in the covering,

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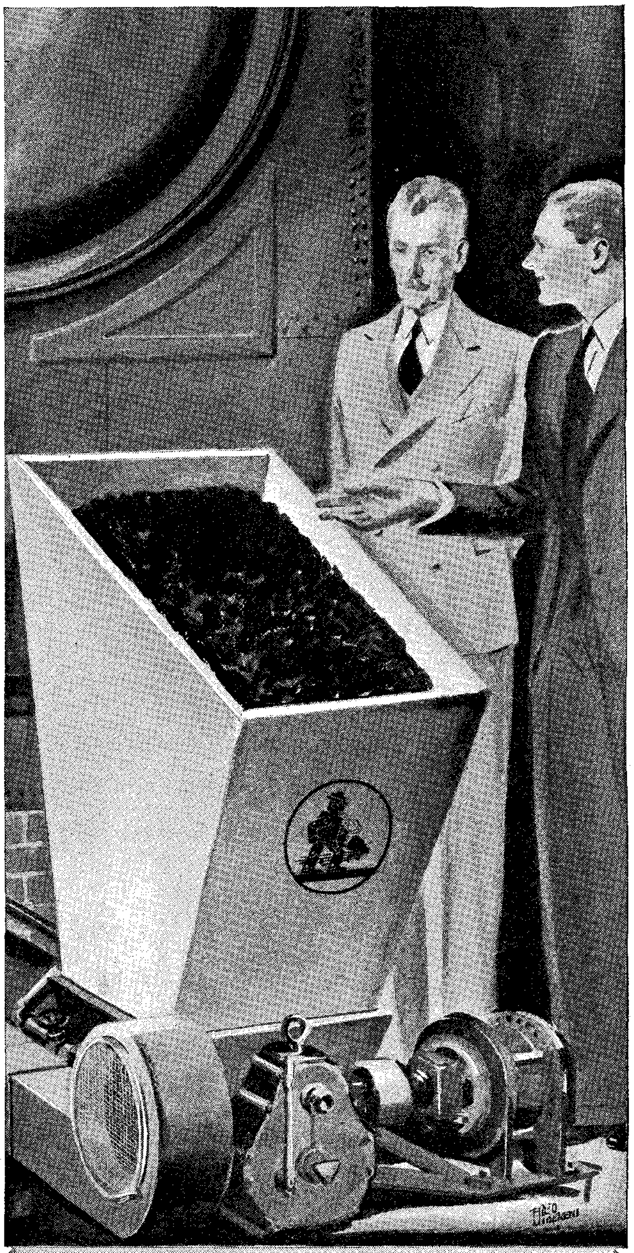

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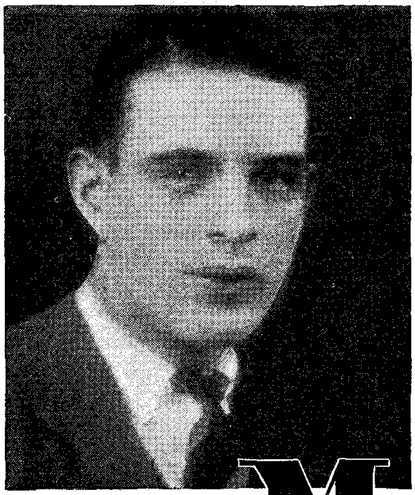

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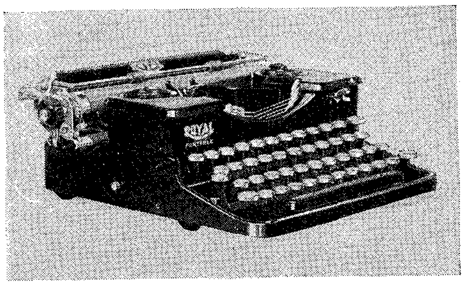

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ROYAL PORTABLE TYPEWRITERS

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

gript the gobbler by its legs, and carried it home with him.

The white man's civilization has done many terrible and needless things to the wonderful country which the first explorers found. The despoiling of America—the destruction of its forests, the ruin of its streams, the slaughter of its teeming wild life—is a sad story. We are waking up now and, at least in certain respects, we are turning a few leaf. Much of the damage which we have needlessly done is irreparable, but in some cases the damage can be repaired at least in part.

With a little care, a little wisdom, a little forbearance, the wild turkey can be brought back again to our remaining forests and to the new forests which we must create. In another chapter I have made a plea for the bald eagle, the American national bird, the symbol of America's might and freedom. Let me now plead the cause of the wild turkey, "our other national bird," as it might appropriately be called, a true American, the finest game bird in all the world and one of the most splendid of all feathered creatures.

When Charles the Ninth of France sat down at his wedding banquet in the year 1570, relates Mr. Sass in an earlier passage, "he was probably entirely unaware that something was about to happen to him which had never happened to any other king of France." Reading on:

Perhaps his mother, Catherine of Medici, had knowledge of what was coming, for Catherine was a managing sort of woman, and kept a watchful eye on everything that was done or planned in the royal palace. But chefs are an independent tribe, intolerant of interference with their affairs, and possibly only the place chef and his underlings knew that a rare distinction was about to be conferred upon their exalted master.

History is silent as to these details. The important fact—vouched for by Charles Lucian Bonaparte, the French naturalist—is that Charles the Ninth at his wedding banquet consumed, doubtless with great gusto, liberal portions of a strange new fowl never before eaten in France—a large and extraordinary and very delicious bird known as a "Cock of the Indies."

Thereby Charles the Ninth of France established a precedent. That "Cock of the Indies" was, as a matter of fact, a turkey. No other French king, probably no other European king, had ever dined on turkey, and certainly no African or Asiatic potentate had enjoyed that experience. Hence Charles the Ninth's wedding banquet may be set down as one of the turning-points of history. Then and there the turkey came into his own as the king of all table birds, fit provender for monarchs and for Presidents.

He is not only the king of table birds. He is also, in his wild state, the king of game birds, certainly the noblest game bird of the Western Hemisphere, and probably unexcelled anywhere on this planet. To the naturalist and nature-lover, too, the turkey is the feathered monarch of the woods, just as the eagle is the winged lord of the air. He is one of the wildest and in many ways one of the wisest of all woods creatures, and a glimpse of him in his wilderness haunts is an event never to be forgotten. As a matter of fact, the tame turkey of our barnyard and the wild turkey of our woods are two entirely different birds, differing not only in plumage (tho in this respect the difference is slight) but also in form, in bearing, in mentality, and in personality.

In the wild gobbler, for all his size and weight, there is something of a gamecock's slimness. His form is powerful and stalwart, yet beautifully molded. His bearing is proud and confident; yet one sees in him always a hair-trigger alertness which accentuates his wildness; and somehow that wildness is apparent in every line and curve of his body, in the poise of his head, in the glance of his eyes, in the springiness of his stride. His rich coppery-bronze plumage glows and glints in the sun and in certain lights gleams like burnished gold; and when he is on guard (and it is no easy matter to catch a wild gobbler napping), he holds himself splendidly erect so that his tall form seems amazingly tall, and that clean thoroughbred slimness which distinguishes him delights the eye of the beholder. There have been times when, fresh from a meeting in the woods with some superb bronze monarch of the sunlit glades, I have almost been ready to agree with old Ben Franklin that the wild turkey and not the bald eagle should have been chosen as our national symbol.

The turkey, whether wild or domestic, belongs not with the martial birds but with the game birds, a much less dashing and aggressive group than the eagles and falcons; and tho he is fairly strong and swift on the wing for short distances, his power of flight is as nothing compared with that of the great eagle family. As for physical prowess, the largest turkey gobbler, tho far outweighing the largest eagle, would have no chance in a combat with the latter bird. Not many miles from where this is being written such a combat once took place, tho the eagle in this instance was not the bald eagle, our national bird, but a golden eagle. The turkey was already dead, and the eagle was feasting on its body when a gunner shot the victor.

Perhaps the most wide-spread error concerning the bird, Mr. Sass reminds us, is the vague idea shared by thousands of people that the turkey came originally from Turkey; but, he adds:

> This is an utterly false notion. The turkeys are a distinctively New World family and were entirely unknown until the first explorers crossed the Atlantic.
>
> Our domestic turkey and our wild turkey, tho members of the same species, are different and distinct races. Tho in the early days the American forests from Florida to Canada were full of wild turkeys, our domestic turkey did not come to us out of our own forests. It came from southern Mexico, and it is derived from the southern Mexican wild turkey and not from our North American wild turkey. Moreover, it came to us by a very roundabout route.
>
> Early in the sixteenth century the Spanish conquerors of Mexico sent some Mexican wild turkeys to Spain, and from Spain these turkeys were introduced into England, probably about 1525. Subsequently these domesticated birds were introduced into other parts of Europe and into Asia and Africa; and finally some of them were brought back across the Atlantic to America by English colonists.
>
> Thus, while our wild turkey is a true and native son of the United States, the

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BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

domestic turkey, which is so familiar a sight in our barnyards, came neither from Turkey, as some suppose, nor from our own woods, as others assume. It is in reality a sort of Europeanized Mexican; and before it came to us it had traveled from Mexico to Spain, and from Spain to England, France, Italy, and probably Germany; and long before it graced the table of any American President it had played a conspicuous part at the wedding banquet of Charles the Ninth, of France.

It is hard to make most people believe that the turkey is really a pheasant, but some naturalists so regard it, while others place it in a family of its own between the pheasants and the grouse. If it is not a true pheasant, it is certainly closely related to the birds of that magnificent group. There are only two species of turkey known to science: the Yucatan or Ocellated Turkey and our Wild Turkey; but the latter species is divided into several varieties, including the Southern Mexican Turkey, the Rio Grande Turkey, the Florida Turkey, and the Eastern Wild Turkey.

The differences between these varieties are comparatively slight, but constant, and you can always tell a wild turkey from a domestic turkey by examining the tips of the tail and of the upper tail coverts In the domestic turkey these are white or whitish; in the wild turkey they are brown or chestnut, the tips of the tail feathers being little if at all paler than the tail itself.

Remarking that in every region where wild turkeys exist they are among the most coveted of all kinds of game, Mr. Sass adds that unfortunately in most parts of the United States these splendid birds have been quite needlessly extirpated. He continues:

They are still fairly abundant here in the Carolina plantation country; some still exist in the wilder parts of the Appalachians; Florida still has a good many turkeys, while turkey hunting may still be enjoyed in Alabama, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Texas, and perhaps in other States of the Southwest. Pennsylvania, with her far-sighted and splendidly successful game-conservation policy, is an impressive proof of how easy it would be for many other States to bring the turkey back in large numbers. There the turkey has increased rapidly of recent years and its future seems assured; but "it is doubtful," to quote Dr. W. T. Hornaday, "if even one flock exists in the North anywhere west of Pennsylvania"; while in New England, where the Pilgrim Fathers found the forests alive with turkeys, the bird was long ago completely destroyed.

It is a shame and a crime that this should be so. Not only the Pilgrim Fathers but the first settlers in New York, Virginia, and Carolina found turkeys in incredible abundance. When De Soto's Spaniards reached the country of the Cherokees in upper South Carolina in 1540, one Indian town presented them, so says the old chronicler, with seven hundred wild turkeys. "Having rested very well during the night," wrote William Bartram, the botanist, describing his travels in South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida in 1773, "I was awakened in the morning early by the cheering converse of the wild turkeycocks saluting each other from the sun-brightened tops of the lofty cypresses and magnolias. They begin at early dawn, and continue till sunrise, from March to the last of April. The high forests ring with the noise, like the crowing of the domestic cock, of these social sentinels; the watch-word being caught and repeated from one to another for hundreds of miles around; insomuch that the whole country is, for an hour or more, in a universal shout."

In the West the wild turkey could be found in almost unbelievable numbers a comparatively few years ago. "While at this camp," says Col. William F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), "we had a lively turkey hunt. The trees along the banks of the stream were literally alive with wild turkeys, and, after unsaddling the horses, between two and three hundred soldiers surrounded a grove of timber and had a grand turkey round-up, killing four or five hundred of the birds with guns, clubs, and stones."

Of course, the wild turkey could not survive that sort of thing very long. It was not the Indian, not the many four-footed foes of the turkey race that exterminated this noble bird over most of its range. It was the civilized white man; and while in some regions the turkey's extermination was doubtless due partly to the clearing of the forests and the disappearance of its food supply, there are vast wooded areas to-day completely devoid of turkeys where hundreds could exist if man would give them a fair opportunity.

How is this magnificent, 100 per cent. American bird to be saved from the dodo's fate? Mr. Sass writes:

All that the turkey needs is reasonable protection from the human killer. It ought to be unlawful to hunt him by the method known as "roosting"—that is to say, shooting him by moonlight or just at dim dawn in the trees where the flocks spend the night. The "bait and blind" method should be outlawed also, since in this manner whole broods are destroyed, and until he has reestablished himself firmly in a region, the open season should be short and the season bag limit small.

Wherever the wild turkey is found in considerable numbers he plays a prominent part in the woods lore of the neighborhood, for there is no other wild creature, not even the deer, which interests the woodsman more keenly.

There was the Pee Dee hunter, for instance, who was using his turkey call early one morning at the edge of a swamp, hoping to lure a big gobbler within reasonable range. He was sitting behind a log, with his gun leaning beside him. After he had called a number of times, imitating the note of a turkey hen, he heard something on the other side of the log. Peering over it, he gazed straight into the eyes of a bay lynx or wildcat.

The hunter had used his call so skilfully that the wildcat had crept up to the log, believing that there was a real turkey behind it. The cat did not discover its mistake until it was in the very act of leaping over the log, and by then the animal could not check its onset. The hunter by this time had seized his gun, and the leaping lynx passed between the man's face and his right hand holding the gun, its claws slashing his thumb and knuckles as it passed. He sent a load of turkey shot after it as it fled, but it vanished like a tawny ghost in the shrubbery.

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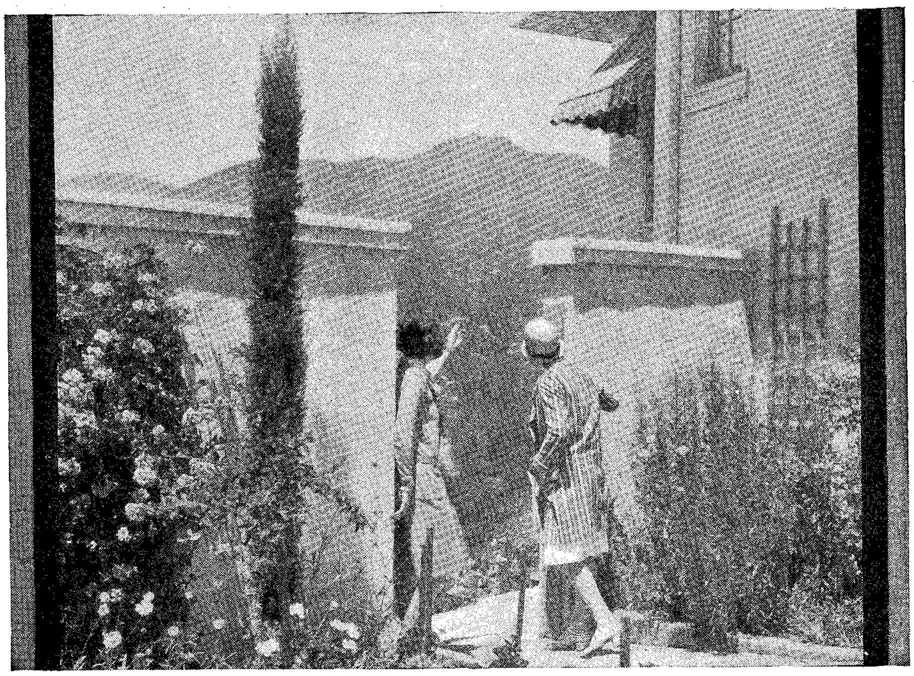

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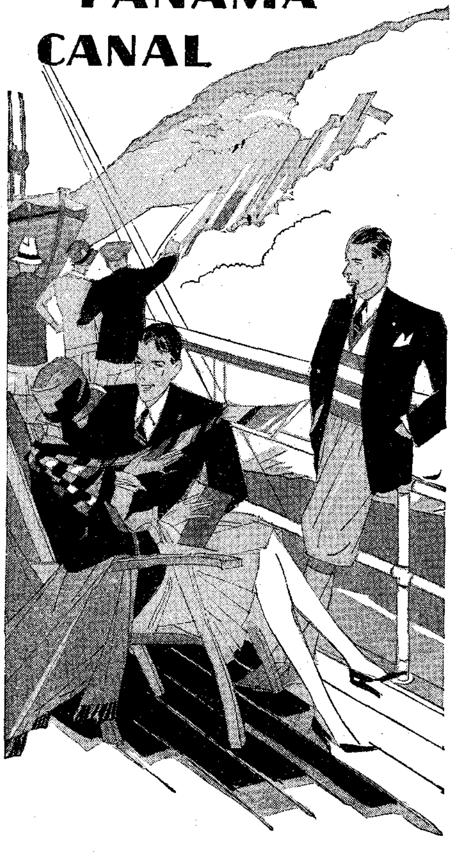

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
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HOW TO TREAT YOUR REFRIGERATOR

SOME points to be kept in mind in choosing and using a refrigerator are thus stated by Helen Treyz Smith, formerly of the household chemistry department at Teachers' College, Columbia University, in an article on "Safe Refrigeration," contributed to *The Pictorial Review* (New York). This writer regards refrigeration as possibly the greatest of all aids to present-day living conditions. Food-preservation is a vital thing. The growth of micro-organisms, which cause the souring and spoiling of foods, is retarded by cold, without changing the composition of the food. She goes on:

> The Department of Agriculture states that the temperature of the compartment in which food is stored must always be kept below 50 degrees F., if rapid growth of harmful micro-organisms is to be avoided. As soon as the temperature rises a single degree above 50 degrees F., the activity of bacteria becomes noticeably increased. A well-built refrigerator will maintain this essential uniformly low temperature; but the problem has been simplified in recent years by the thermostatic control-switch, found in electrical- or gas-operated refrigerators.
>
> It is possible to keep the temperature of an ice-refrigerator below 50 degrees F., if the cabinet is of good quality and well-constructed, and sufficient ice is kept in the ice-chamber at all times. The best way to test the food-preserving qualities of your refrigerator is to take its temperature occasionally. If this rises above 50 degrees F., you will know that your refrigerator is not safe for food.
>
> If you are considering a mechanical refrigerator, inquire just which is best suited to your local needs. Be sure that the cabinet is well built and well insulated, so that atmospheric conditions will not affect the temperature inside the box. See, too, that the interior is smooth, of a material which will not absorb odors, and easily cleaned. Whenever possible, the corners of the interior should be rounded to aid in cleaning.
>
> Refrigeration depends largely upon the circulation of the air. There may be a range of 10 degrees between the warmest and the coldest place in the food-compartment, and it is this range which keeps the air in circulation. It should also determine the placing of foods.
>
> In the side-icer, or with side cooling-unit, the coldest place is directly under the side-unit or ice. The warmest place will be on the top shelf of this type. In the top-icer type the coldest area is directly under the cold-air outlet. There should be plenty of room between the food-containers to allow for free circulation. You should not overcrowd your refrigerator.
>
> In placing food, keep the following three points in mind: (1) Use the coldest area to capacity for milk, cream, soup-stock, uncooked meat or fish, and eggs if they are to be kept for any length of time; (2) for the second coldest place select cooked meats, left-over foods, covered cheese, shortening, and fruit and vegetables with no decided odor. (3) Give the warmest

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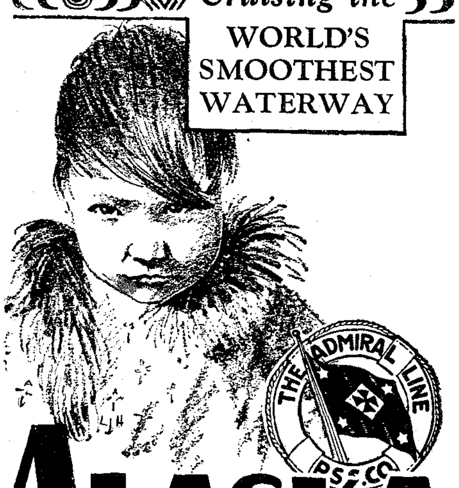

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place to vegetables and fruits with a decided odor.

Of course a refrigerator should be kept constantly clean. If anything is spilled, it should be wiped up at once. For other occasional cleaning, wash the interior with lukewarm water, to which soda or borax has been added. Then wipe with a dry, clean cloth. If your refrigerator has a drain, it should be thoroughly cleaned at least once a week. If the drain can not be removed, a refrigerator-brush should be used. Hot water can be poured through the drain; and, of course, cold water can be poured through afterward to cool it.

If you wish your food to keep well, you must cover everything, except berries, when in the refrigerator. When berries are bruised they mold easily.

Covering food keeps the original moisture and prevents an interchange of odors and flavors. A supply of wax-paper is handy for covering many things. Ordinary paper should not be used, as the paper keeps the cold air out.

Uncooked vegetables should have tops removed so that only the edible portion is stored. More than one vegetable can be stored in the same container. If convenient, salad-greens can be prepared for cooking or serving before they are put away. Fresh fruits may be stored together in a container.

To obtain more variety in meals, use left-overs two or three days after their first appearance rather than at successive meals. Buy more kinds of food on the marketing trip. They do not all have to be used at the very next meal, when you have safe and convenient storage right at hand.

RAILWAY-AUTO WAR IN FRANCE

"THEY do these things better in France!" But this does not apply to the transportation problem, which is apparently the usual competition between railroad and automobile—the usual difference of opinion about the ultimate outcome. This is well set forth, on both sides, by Paul Allard, in an article entitled "Is the Railroad Dying?" contributed to *Le Progrès Civique* (Paris). Says M. Allard:

> The other day there was a fine row among the engineers. "The railroad is dead! The railroad is an archaic device—a ruin, and ought to be consigned to the junk heap!" Thus declared Engineer de Coninck before the members of the French Engineers' Union. "You had better go there after it, old man!" was the counter-thrust of another engineer, Berthaud, an intrepid defender of the good old family train.
>
> And thus was joined, among folks little disposed to deal in mere words, the pathetic combat that we witness daily, as interested onlookers—we users of both rail and highway.
>
> M. de Coninck asserted, to begin with, that the railroads were bound to disappear for the simple reason that the public would soon have no further need for them. This is the law of progress. Other means of transportation, especially the automobile in its various forms, and the airplane, will replace, more efficiently and swiftly, this clumsy method of locomotion, whose congenital weakness depends on the fact that it is the slave of the rigid rail.
>
> Travelers by rail have been decreasing in numbers for three years past, as company officials themselves state, owing to the

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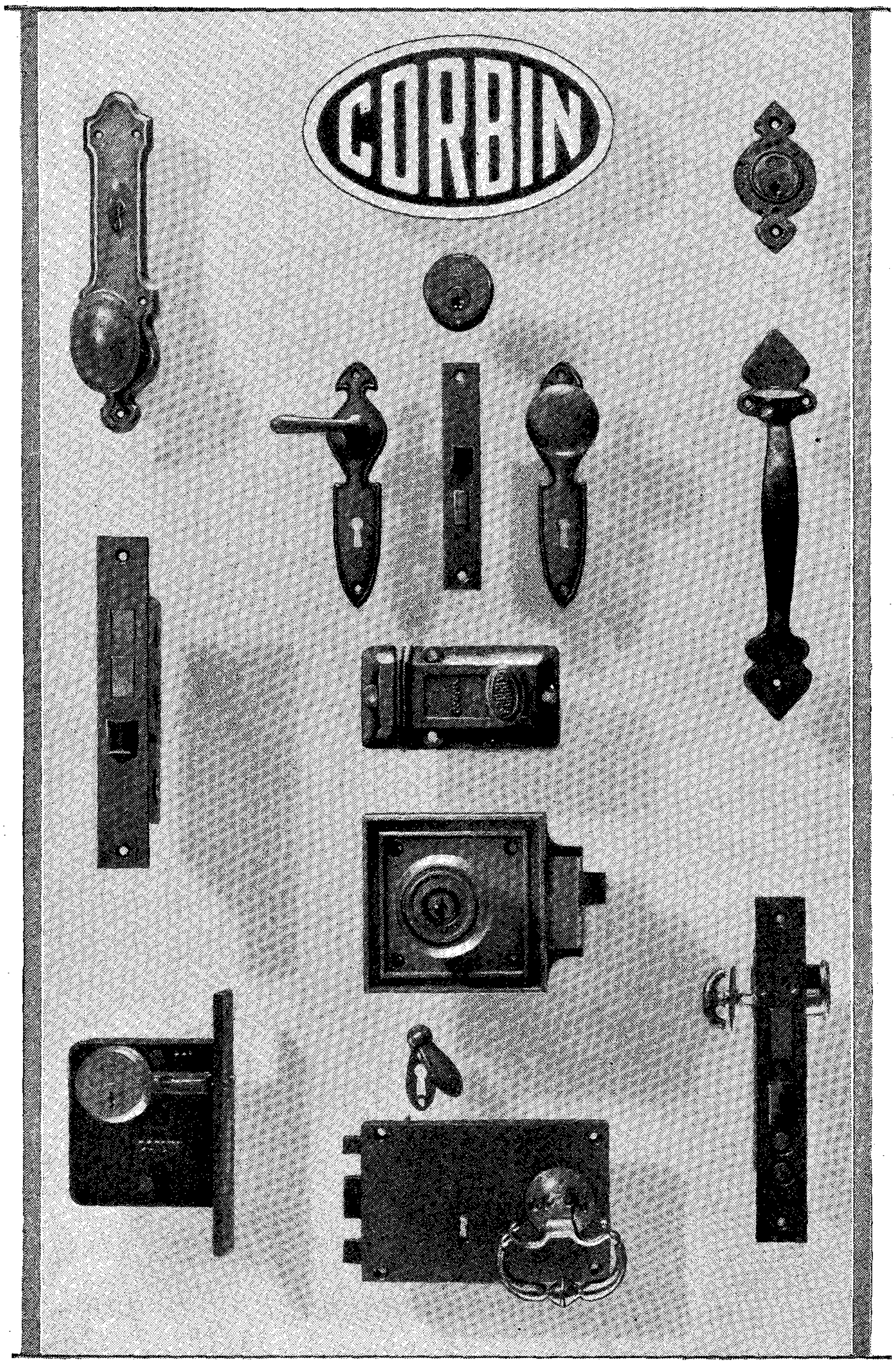

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

competition of the auto. When our highway systems are improved as they need to be, this competition will bring about automatically the decadence of the railway. The average capacity of a (French) railway is fifty tons an hour, and Paris has only eight stations, while over sixty highways run in all directions.

It takes eleven hours to go from Chalons-sur-Marne to Nevers, while an auto takes only six! The railroad is dead. Paris will become the center of an immense network of motor traffic. We shall have buses for night travel, with berths, toilets, and radio-stations.

Poor old railroad! What have its defenders to say? Listen to one of them, Mr. Berthaud:

"You ungrateful wretches! Have you then forgotten how the railroad has transformed the world? Has the automobile hitherto performed the slightest public service? Is it capable of any? My opinion is that only the railroad is capable of serving both travelers and freight, of taking care of vast crowds and carrying them swiftly and safely in all directions. Only the railroad permits of precise schedules. Whether it is fine weather, or rains, or blows, or snows; whether it is winter or summer, day or night, the train leaves at 12:35 and arrives at 6:56. Order is at the bottom of its organization. Because of its solidity, its stability, the ease of its upkeep, the possibility of extremely strong rolling-stock, the railway, despite its cost, and notwithstanding the competition of the auto, is assured of a long future.

"Will trucks ever deliver baskets of strawberries from Vaucluse, to the London markets in 30 hours? I believe that for equal tonnage the railroad requires fifty times less traction-personnel than the automobile. A freight-train has 45 to 60 cars of an average capacity of 15 to 16 tons—say 675 to 960 tons per train. It is therefore equal to 135 to 192 five-ton trucks. The train is manned by an engineer, a fireman, and two trainmen. Each truck requires a driver and one assistant.

"Looked at in this way, the railway thus answers admirably all legitimate purposes of modern industry."

Finally, we must consider the problem from its safety aspect, which is more dangerous to human life—train or auto?

Here, there is no use in concealing the fact, the train is clearly in advance.

The controlling director of railway operation has published the following very curious comparative statistics:

In 1925, there were 82 railway accidents; in 1913, there were 142. For the years 1904-1913 the average was 177. For 100 million passengers, 5.61 were killed in 1925; in 1913, 8.3. If we consider density of traffic, there were killed in 1925, 1.54 per billion passenger-kilometers; in 1913, 2.3.

In 1925 the automobile had on its conscience the deaths of 2,089 Frenchmen. In that year there were 750,836 automobiles. Assuming that each made 1,000 kilometers a month, with three occupants, we have 27 billion passenger-kilometers. This number for railway traffic was 29 billion. Thus the automobile killed about forty-six times as many persons per billion passenger-kilometers, as the railway.

If only for this reason—a vital one—we must wish a long life to the good old railroad!

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SUGGESTIONS FOR BETTER CONTROL OF AUTOMOBILES

EVERYTHING about the automobile is up-to-date except its control devices, thinks A. S. Terhaar, who writes on this subject in *The Sun* (San Diego, Cal.). On what he considers defective control he places the blame for a large proportion of automobile accidents, and he offers what seem to him practical suggestions for improvement, based, he says, on long experience as a foreman-mechanic and more than twenty years of driving and handling motor-cars. Writes Mr. Terhaar:

I have seen statements that the automobile is to-day practically fool-proof, and in about 98 per cent. of the cases the fault is with the driver and not the car.

This statement does not reason out right. If the automobile is practically fool-proof, and we are having more accidents every year, what about the intelligence of our people? They are all motor-wise, and getting more so every year. Nearly all participants deny it was their fault, following an accident; then what caused the accident if no one ever is to blame? There must be a third party somewhere in that woodpile that must be partly to blame. Who was he? or what was it? What is the basic cause of accidents? Lack of contact between driver and car, caused by the improper location of controlling elements. The control of an automobile has never been simplified or modernized in the full sense of the word.

Ask yourself why nearly all means of transportation have nearly as much power to stop them as to drive them forward except the automobile? Why do we use the same principle to stop our automobiles to-day as the Chinaman used to pump water two thousand years before Christ? We push on some pedals with our feet. We have thirty to eighty horse-power under the hood, but to connect all that power to our brake pedals would not do us one bit of good as long as it is not comfortable or considered quite the right thing to do for a driver to keep his feet within a foot or two of the brake-pedals.

The accelerator is the curse of the automobile. At thirty miles an hour an automobile is going forty-four feet per second. When you see danger, then realize it, then take your foot off the accelerator, put it on the brake-pedal and push it down, the biggest part of a second is gone. The other driver is doing the same; you lost forty-four feet; so did the other machine. That is eighty-eight feet of the distance used up, and the brakes are just beginning to do their duty. Now add the distance it will require to stop, and on an ordinary street intersection the automobile coming out from the right will be in front of your headlights all set for a broadside smash.

I suggest that every motorist of the country demand that a governor so constructed that it will control both spark and throttle, be geared to the motor of every car, and controlled by a dial to be located on the instrument-board, said dial showing either the miles per hour they wish to travel or the revolutions per minute they wish to have their engine make. Then all you will have to do is turn on the switch, set the dial at the speed you want and proceed to forget all about your speedometer. It will open your throttle on the grade and close it when you do not need the power. Also demand a new brake-pedal shaped so you can put your foot right in it

ARE YOUR OPPORTUNITIES SLIPPING BY?

THE years roll by faster and faster seemingly. More and more frequently come those moments when we regret the opportunities we allowed to slip by. When we realize that we have made little or no progress; that we have acquired no new mental equipment, and no increased capacity for business or social life.

You must *do* something if you expect to accomplish anything worthwhile. But you will need perseverance and study.

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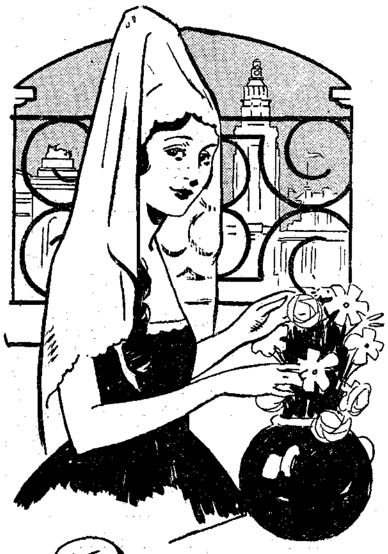

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

and rest it there. Have it so constructed that when you remove your foot it will cause a short circuit in the ignition system and stop your motor. Then you or any one else will never drive your car without a foot on the brake, and that alone means a difference of from eighteen to forty feet in stopping a car. I believe the manufacturers will be glad to make these parts for the cars you now operate, and at reasonable cost if you demand them. Those buying new cars should demand that the mere tipping of the right pedal forward on the top will instantly apply all the power of the motor to the stopping of the car, and that the service brake also operate as the foot goes down. The dial should be located on the steering-wheel on new cars.

The left pedal should be so constructed and connected that it will slow down the motor on each depression, and by tipping the foot to left or right will select the gear wanted and force it into position, the clutch engaging, on the return stroke. The reverse gear can be connected to the locking brake-lever, to prevent confusion. There should be a mechanical foot shift, and at least one headlight should turn with the steering-wheel. Above all, demand a sliding driver's-seat, one that moves up and forward or down as it goes further away from the pedals.

ANOTHER GREAT FOSSIL FOREST

A HUGE petrified forest, rivaling and perhaps exceeding in extent and interest those of our own land, has been discovered in South America by a German explorer and rediscovered, after it had been partially forgotten, by a representative of the Field Museum of Chicago. Specimens sent to the museum are being studied by G. R. Wieland, who contributes an article about the forest to *Science* (New York). Writes Mr. Wieland, beginning with a prophetic passage from Poe:

> "Leaving this island," said Sindbad, "we came to another where the forests were of solid stone, and so hard that they shivered to pieces the finest tempered axes, with which we attempted to cut them down." Thus, Edgar Allan Poe in the "Thousand and Second Tale"; and then he says in lucid footnotes, adding a strange literary touch, that an account at first discredited has since been corroborated, to the effect that "there is a completely petrified forest near the headwaters of the Chayenne, or Chienne River, which has its source in the Black Hills of the Rocky chain."
>
> Told with the prescience of unapproachable genius, there was in all the known world no other forest turned to stone, the equal of this of the "Chayenne." There were stems, crowns of fronds, flowers by the tens of thousands, ripened fruits, all stained in stone by nature, in faultless perfection. Those unimpeachable records had awaited throughout the ages the processes of erosion, that should again bring them to the surface of the earth. There was needed but the art of the lapidary to bring into view a life as remote as the light of the stars.
>
> It is no exaggeration to say that within the limits of the area in the southern Black Hills "rim" between the forks of the

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Cheyenne, now segregated as the "Cycad National Monument," there is a far richer representation of the petrified cycadeoids than has ever been indicated by field observation or discovery elsewhere. This has seemed to be the world's finest actually petrified forest. But fairly vying with the Cycad Monument forest, is surely the fossil Araucarian forest recently discovered in Patagonia.

The first word of this new and likewise "completely petrified forest" appears to have come through Dr. A. Windhausen, of the Argentine Geological Survey. When in the territory of Santa Cruz, in the year 1919, he saw certain finely petrified cones in the hands of various persons. Reaching the general locality some three years later, he then sent several of the cones to Dr. Gothan, of Berlin. But a rather more graphic account is given by Dr. Riggs, of the Field Museum, Chicago, fairly a co-discoverer of the forest. While engaged in the Patagonian explorations of the years 1923-24, he also presently encountered the cones. The first indication of the great forest came in the form of a cone brought out by the keeper of a country store, and said to come from "forty leagues southward." Again the cones were seen at the crossing of the River Deseado.

As Dr. Riggs further relates:

"Employing the owner of these last specimens as a guide, after four days' travel, we came upon the locality some fifteen miles westward and a little south of the volcanic peak Cerro de Madre y Hija, and near that of Cerro Cuadrado. Here, three months after the first of the cones were seen, we found a considerable number of the fossil trees, some with stumps standing, others lying prone with broken branches and cones scattered about them, revealing a forest of fossil Araucaria, or Brazil pines, preserved on the site where it had grown."

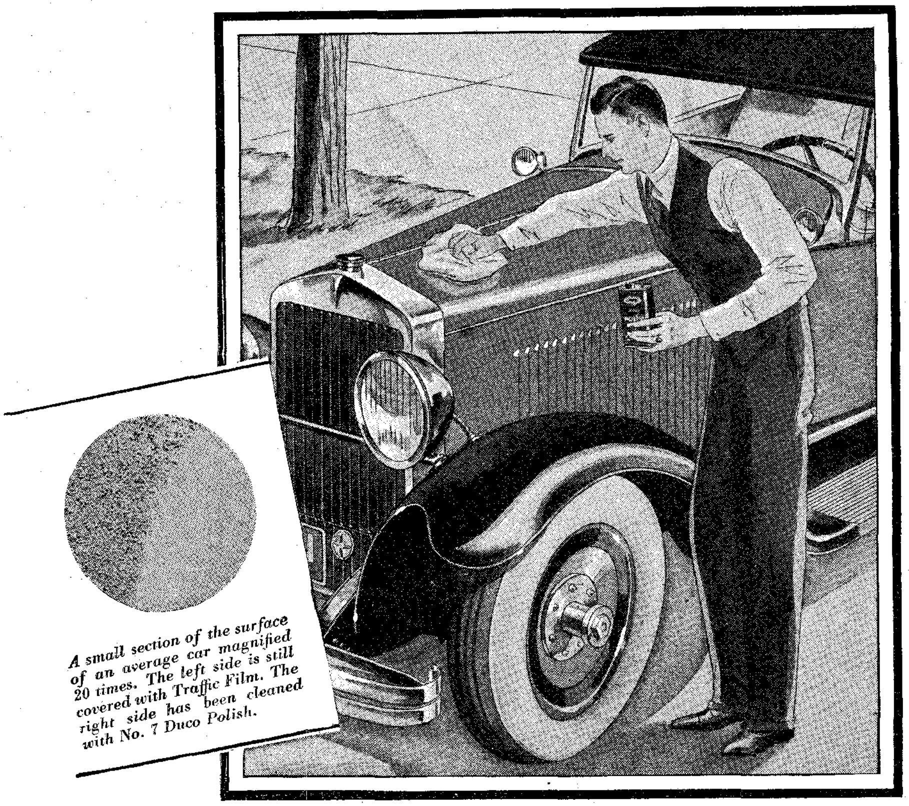
Sawing and polishing of a splendid group of nearly forty of the cones, large and small, from the great petrified forests is already done, with also some thin sectioning; and the results are of unexpected scientific value.

Striking as are these larger cones of clear to jaspery and varicolored quartz, beautiful as objects of museum display, their evolutionary significance is but slight compared with that of a series of lesser cones of several types.

At first sight these latter cones appear to be those of pines, but the sections at once show the structure to be intermediate between pines and Araucarians. No such types are mentioned anywhere in paleobotanic records.

There, therefore, at last appear fossil types which go far to bring together the branches of the Coniferales, and make of that stock a homogeneous unit. The long-debated question whether Araucarians or pines are the precedent form becomes merely academic.

It is noteworthy that this world's second greatest of petrified forests occurs scarcely 10 degrees south of the present Araucaria forest of Argentina and Chile, testifying to extreme persistence of type. The counterpart in the northern hemisphere disappeared with the last of the dinosaurs. Of the two great forests, the one yields the first clear glimpses of the flowering gymnosperms, the first readable evidence for the nature and place in geologic time of the course of change leading into the modern world of flowering plants; the other proves the Coniferales to be a homogeneous group, in all their later history, at least.



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OUR "BOOMLESS PROSPERITY"

WHEN THE YEAR'S AT THE SPRING, there is a natural inclination to wonder whether all's right with the world of business, industry, and finance. Now that April's here and the record for the first quarter is being revealed, all the statisticians and economists are checking up on the January predictions that "business would be fine in 1929." And there are special reasons for checking up just now in view of the fact that a new national Administration took hold last month, and of the further fact that the stock market has been given a severe jolt by the Federal Reserve Board's attempt to check speculation in the interests of business. Let it be said at once that the conclusions are predominantly cheerful. The record for the first quarter is considered excellent, and most forecasters are extremely hopeful for the coming months. The New York *World* recently published a symposium on business conditions and found all the forecasts permeated with optimism. But the most significant feature, it insists editorially, is the absence of the word "boom" in the reviews. As it reflects:

> For business to have its greatest year on record without a boom will be no slight achievement. For years that has been the goal of the country's business leaders. A boom is not wanted, because it brings inevitable reaction and depression. To attain boomless prosperity will reflect marked progress in the technique of production and distribution, the avoidance of swollen inventories and price inflation, the stabilization of employment, and wages at a level which insures a high degree of purchasing power.
>
> Of course this description will not fit every industry or every section of the country. The coal, oil, textile and leather industries still have their troubles, tho in some cases they are less acute than they were in 1928; agricultural conditions, tho changing for the better, still leave much to be desired, and construction activity has slackened. Taken as a whole, however, the situation is sound, and the lack of boom symptoms, except in the stock market, is propitious for the future.

The recent liquidation in the stock market has, of course, created alarms about business conditions, which brought from Secretary of Commerce Lamont the reassurance that almost all of his Department's "indicators" show sound conditions prevailing and that prosperity, in the words of the New York *Times*, "has not yet been seriously interfered with by the gyrations of the speculators." In the opinion of *The Times:*

> The main justification for confidence lies in the fact that the immense activity of the past few months in the stock markets of the country, often showing signs, as it has, of recklessness, has been, after all, an isolated thing. Not yet, at any rate, has it come to seem vitally connected with the ongoing of manufacture, transportation, and agriculture. The cost of credit to commercial borrowers has risen but slightly, and seems to bear little proved relation to the vertiginous transactions in money-rates available to brokers. This is not to say that if speculation should pass all bounds it would not in the end tend to cripple the business of the country. Apprehension that it may has been the warrant for the anxiety shown by the Federal Reserve Board and by prudent bankers everywhere. Fortunately, there is no peril of such a general deflation as was forced in 1920. Whatever may be said of the prices of securities, the prices of commodities have not been rising sky high. So soon as the stock exchanges and the general body of investors take counsel of experience and of common sense and settle down into something like stability, the slight handicap which excessive speculation has placed upon great staple industries and producers of the country will be removed. There is no occasion to dread, but there is every reason for caution and conservative methods.

Nevertheless, writes Charles F. Speare in one of his Consolidated Press dispatches from New York, "the conditions in business and the position of stocks are so closely interwoven that it is difficult to unwind them":

> Stocks have advanced because of the profits from industry already taken and those anticipated. Business has fattened to a considerable extent on the gains from securities. There is rapidly growing evidence, however, that the absorption of such a large proportion of the country's liquid funds in the stock market is hurting business, altho few will admit it. The annual report of the International Harvester Company refers to the "diversion from normal business channels of such vast sums in money and credit as are now being absorbed by the stock and security markets," and says "the resultant high interest rates produce an adverse effect upon agriculture, the country's greatest industry, as well as upon other industrial and commercial undertakings."

While the business trend is still upward and all signs indicate a large business volume at least through the first half of the year, the Franklin Statistical Service, which works in cooperation with the New York University Bureau of Business Research, does not "consider the business situation as entirely sound, nor the future as entirely rosy." As it remarks:

> It is only a question of time before the restrictive effects of high money will become more evident. The present levels of production, it must be remembered, are peak levels, and it would be contrary to all experience to expect them to be long sustained. Such situations as exist in copper, automobiles, and to some extent in steel, can not last forever.
>
> Those whose plans run much beyond the middle of 1929, therefore, should observe the counsels of caution and bear in mind the possibility of a considerable recession before the end of the year.

And this authority sets down as follows the favorable and unfavorable developments noted early in April:

THE MORE FAVORABLE	THE LESS FAVORABLE
(1) Machine tool orders increased.	(1) Rise in commercial paper rates.
(2) Continued high levels of automobile and steel production.	(2) Decline in commodity prices.
(3) Higher employment and payrolls.	(3) Continued decline in weekly building contracts.
(4) Cooperation to restrict oil production.	(4) Signs of inflation in metals and peak levels for iron and steel production.
(5) Gold imports.	(5) Violent fluctuations in stocks.
(6) Decline in business failures.	(6) The Mexican situation.

Similarly the signs of a continued upward trend are noted in the April *Facts for Workers*. But this bulletin, published by the Labor Bureau, a research organization for labor-unions, adds that there are a number of uncertainties which have to be faced, the chief ones being "the possible depressing effect of a tightness of credit, caused by the absorption of banking resources in stock market speculation," and the possibility that automobile production may slow down.

But having thus given full recognition to the more cautious forecasters, it must be said that the optimists are in the vast majority, and they include, too, some of our most notable authorities on business conditions. We take, for instance, *Dun's* and *Bradstreet's*. The latter begins its first April review of the state of trade by saying:

> With fuller realization of the very large business done in the first three months of the year, there is an evident tendency to take rather cheerful views of the possible uncertainties facing trade and industry in the second quarter. For one thing, the current volume of final distribution compares exceedingly well with that done in the like periods of the last and preceding years.
>
> In most industries, too, the March and first quarter's outputs set up new high records for those periods, and the recessions visible in a few lines, most of these seasonal, do not seem to be regarded as seriously as in other years. That the net results have been, on the whole, satisfactory seem borne out by the smaller number of failures and the lessened liabilities reported

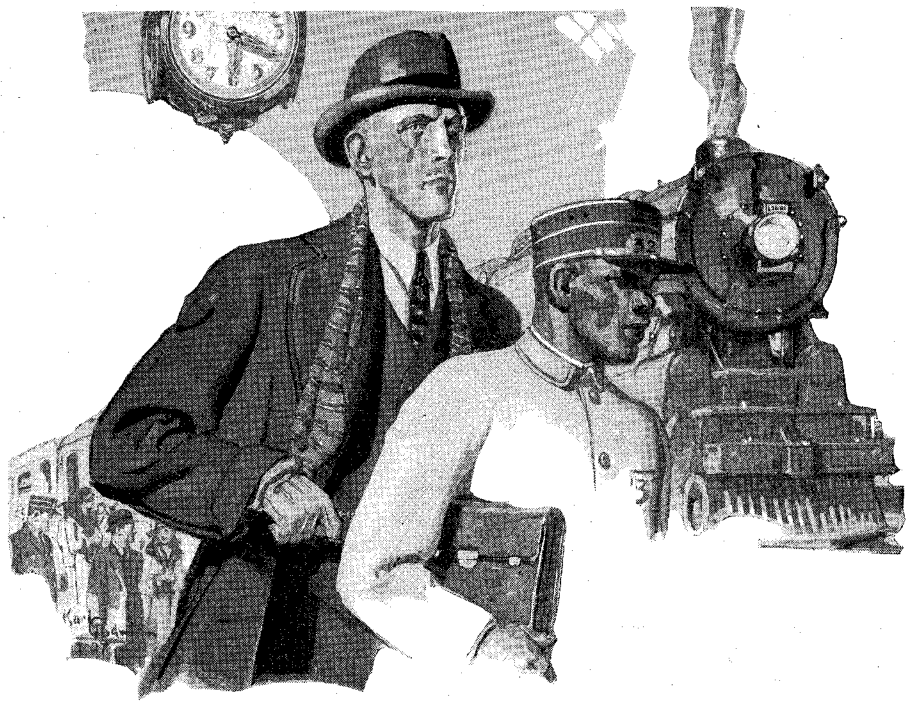
for March and the three months' period by *Bradstreets*.

The new quarter, we read in *Dun's Review*, has begun with various promising indications:

> A new high record in steel output during the three months lately ended could not have been achieved without an upturn in manufacturing enterprises which are heavy consumers of this material, and the importance of this single fact in connection with employment of labor and increased buying power is obvious. If further proof of the encouraging commercial situation were needed, it could be found in the reduced totals of failures, the first quarter's statistics being the best for the period in three years. Despite problems and drawbacks that have arisen from time to time, business has manifested underlying solidity, altho its extensive ramifications naturally lead to irregularities and contrasts.

That business "has been carried over into the second quarter at an unflagging rate," is the impression gathered by the New York *Times* from reports on business conditions in all the Federal Reserve districts. Or, to quote a banking authority, we find the National City Bank in its April letter saying that sentiment "continues optimistic" and that "reports coming in from different sections of the country are almost unanimous in their testimony of good business conditions." *The Commercial and Financial Chronicle* found April opening with operations going on "at notable speed," and it sets down the "striking fact" that "new records were made in the first quarter ending March 31 for steel, automobiles, machine tools, agricultural implements, and electrical goods." When all the returns are in, writes J. C. Royle in a Consolidated Press dispatch from New York, there is "every indication that the first quarter will see all records broken for industrial activity." This writer is especially imprest by the swift pace of industry after the Easter interlude, something which is particularly notable in steel. And after studying after-Easter figures, Mr. Royle comes to the conclusion that in all likelihood "retail sales in the first half of 1929 will exceed all records for the first six months of any year." The same writer calls to our attention the figures given out from the Department of Commerce showing an extraordinary increase in export trade during January and February. It seems that our exports for these two months totaled $916,000,000, a record, except for the war and after-war years, when prices were much higher. Secretary Lamont has pointed out that if this gain continues, the total exports for the year may exceed $6,000,000,000, as against $5,128,000,000 for 1928. Mr. Royle goes on to show how closely this ties up with our prosperity:

> The basis of American prosperity in many lines has been quantity production. In view of that fact, the growth in the past three months in foreign sales has been



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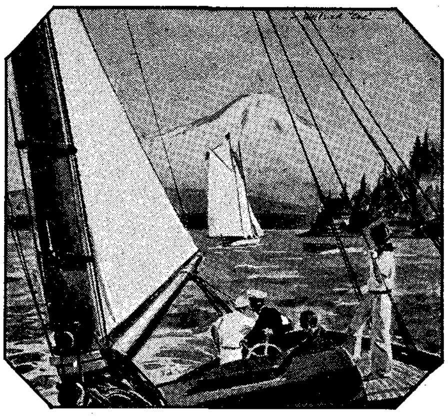

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

one of the most encouraging factors in the business and industrial situation.

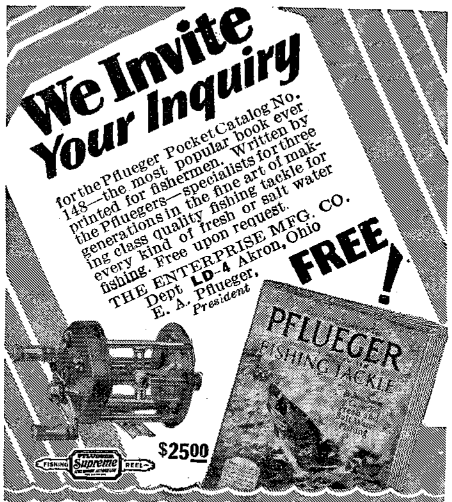
Exports in the first three months of this year are conservatively estimated at 20 per cent. above those for the corresponding period of 1928. In automobiles, which registered one of the greatest gains, the increase was 48 per cent.

These figures will give an idea of the astonishing growth of the export business and the extent to which it can be counted on to replace any possible slackening of domestic demand. America is America's best customer, but a firm with only one customer is in a dangerous system; hence the foreign trade improvement is a distinctly optimistic factor at present.

A recent New York *World* symposium on business conditions was participated in by scores of industrial leaders, statisticians, bankers, and spokesmen for labor and manufacturers. John J. Leary, Jr., summarizes their replies in *The World:*

> Business in the United States in the first quarter of this year was far ahead of the corresponding quarter of 1928; there is less unemployment, with a scarcity of skilled men developing in the metal trades; no menace to business is seen in the extra session of Congress and the proposed revision of the tariff; the promise for the remaining nine months is for a record year.
>
> The response that business is good and promises to make 1929 a record-breaker was so nearly unanimous as to make reports of poor conditions notable. Chief of these were spokesmen for the soft-coal trade, which has been in chaos half a decade; the cotton-textile trade, now unusually prosperous, but threatened with overproduction and another setback, and to a lesser extent, the leather industry.
>
> Save in building, all major industries report increased volume of business, the decline in building, mainly due to the abatement of the housing shortage in many centers, being offset in large measure by the increase in the volume of heavy construction in which is included roads, public utilities, and public works generally.
>
> Through the responses run a strong expression of confidence that President Hoover will give to the country an Administration that will be helpful to business.
>
> The greatest prosperity is noted in the steel and automobile industries. In the former, one leader makes the point that this prosperity is based on general conditions and not, as frequently has been the case, on good business in one or two lines. In the latter, production not fewer than 5,000,000 cars is predicted.
>
> The prosperity reported in what may be termed the bread-and-butter industries, is equaled in the luxury and amusement trades, leaders in the radio and moving-picture industries declaring business to be at new peaks, with no storm signals ahead.

Space will not permit quotation from the various authorities whose statements appear in *The World.* We might perhaps, however, note that John Moody, president of Moody's Investors Service, is of the opinion "that the calendar year of 1929 will record the greatest year of material prosperity, taken as a whole, this country has ever experienced."



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OUR NATIONAL WEALTH

UNASCERTAINABLE, concludes an editorial writer in *The Iron Age* (New York). Estimates are largely guesswork, based on doubtful figures and involving still more doubtful processes. What is national wealth? Some of its more easily found items are properly not wealth at all, and there is no way of getting at some of the really important ones. About all that we can say is that it is somewhere up in the hundred billions. Says *The Iron Age:*

> We read that the quotational value of the securities listed on the New York Stock Exchange is upward of 100 billion dollars. An eminent statistician says there are between 30,000 and 40,000 millionaires in the country whose aggregate wealth is upward of 100 billion dollars. And so on.
>
> Such remarks are interesting in a column of titbits, but they are devoid of any economic value, for besides uncertainty regarding accuracy there is no grand total with which to compare them.
>
> In the first place, the value of the stocks listed on the exchanges, and likewise of all forms of business not listed, is determined by what they will earn, and that is a variable. Of the gross value thus determined only a part is represented by physical property, the other part being a capitalization of experience, knowledge, patent rights, good-will, organization, etc.
>
> Efforts have been confined, therefore, to reckonings of our physical wealth. The census has been doing that decennially for a long time, with results not very satisfactory to anybody, itself included.
>
> Dr. W. R. Ingalls, by an independent approach, estimated the value of the physical property in the United States at the end of 1920 at about 273 billion dollars on the basis of 1913 prices. About one-third of the national wealth at that time was in the hands of the farmers. Another third was in urban lands and buildings. Rather less than one-fifth was in the railroads, factories, public utilities, and mines.
>
> Since 1920, even previously, our national income has been reckoned upon an inflationary basis. We might assume the national physical wealth at the end of 1920 to be 300 billion of 1913 dollars or 540 billion current dollars; and at the end of 1928 the same, plus annual increments out of savings, less a certain deduction for losses. We are not pursuing this figuring any further, for of course it is wrong.
>
> We may safely say, however, that if the value of American physical wealth at the end of 1920 was 300 billion dollars of 1913, its value in current dollars at the end of 1928 was certainly less than 600 and more than 400, and probably nearer the lower figure. Such totals are the result of writing up rather than of material progress, for during the last eight years we can hardly have saved out of our annual income any more than 60 billions in current dollars, against which we have had losses by accidents, besides natural deterioration and obsolescence.
>
> Obviously not even will this bold figuring reconcile itself with the quotational value of the stocks of our corporations, which is certainly more than 100 billion dollars, perhaps 200 billions, altho it is positive that the corporations do not possess physical property to any such extent. The difference is explainable in part under the head of intangible wealth, which we have no good way of figuring; and in part perhaps by overvaluation.

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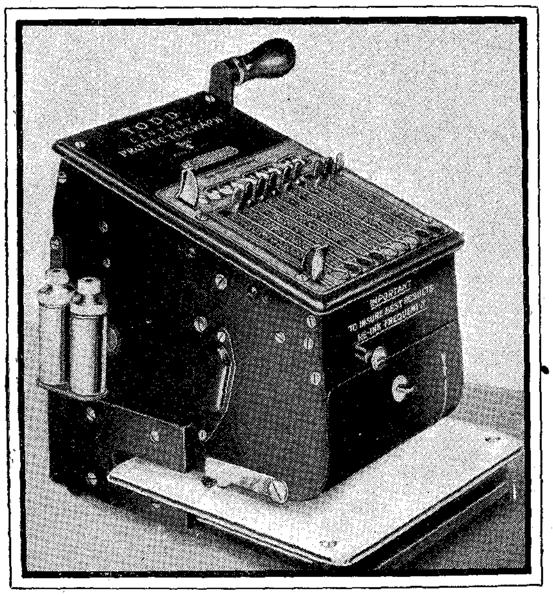

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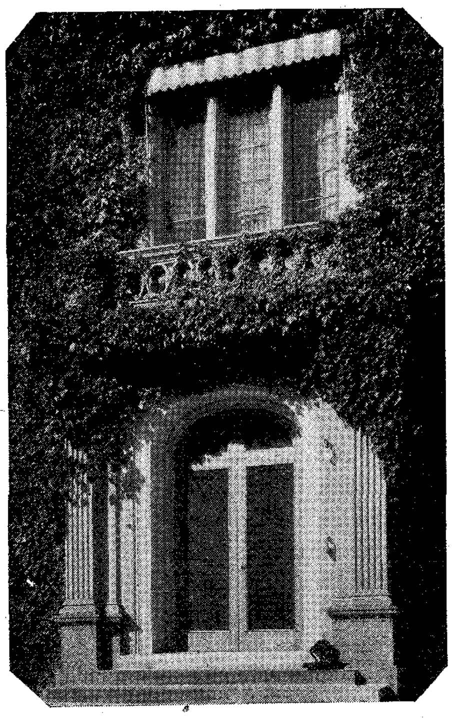

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CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

April 3.—Mexican rebels are badly defeated by Mexican Federal troops at the village of La Reforma, twelve miles north of Jimenez, Chihuahua, five of their trains being captured.

Monsignor Ignatz Seipel, the Christian-Socialist Chancellor of Austria since October 20, 1926, presents the resignation of himself and his Cabinet to President Wilhelm Miklas.

April 4.—France pays unprecedented honors at the funeral of the late Myron T. Herrick, American Ambassador to France, and a eulogy is delivered by Premier Poincaré.

Premier King informs the Canadian Parliament that the sinking of the Canadian schooner *I'm Alone* by a United States Coast Guard vessel has been made the subject of formal representations to the United States.

Believing that the rebel Army under General Escobar has been effectively checked, the Mexican Government prepares to dispatch a column against the religious civilian rebels in Jalisco, Guanajuato, Colima, and Durango.

April 5.—The Kwangsi rebels in China are reported broken in morale and in retreat from their intrenchments around Hankow and other Wuhan cities.

Cardinal Gasquet, the only representative of England in the College of Cardinals, dies at his residence in Rome. He was eighty-three.

April 6.—Mexican rebel troops attacking the Federal garrison at Naco, Sonora, are repulsed after heavy fighting. Santa Rosalia, Chihuahua, and Culican, Sinaloa, are occupied by Federal forces under Generals Almazan and Cardenas.

April 8.—Two bombs, hurled from the visitors' gallery to the floor of the Indian Legislative Assembly at New Delhi, wound five of the members—three Indians and two Englishmen.

Gen. José G. Escobar is proclaimed Provisional President of the Mexican insurgents. The rebels on the west coast are reported continuing their retreat from Mazatlan toward Sonora.

Thomas F. Millard, author, political writer and newspaper correspondent, is appointed political adviser to the Chinese Nationalist Government.

April 9.—Ambassador Joseph C. Grew and Foreign Minister Tewfik Rushdi Bey sign an agreement in Constantinople renewing for one year the commercial treaty between the United States and Turkey.

Mexican rebel forces practically complete the evacuation of Juarez, and are reported apparently in flight.

DOMESTIC

April 3.—Attorney-General Mitchell informs a conference of the Federal Oil Conservation Board that the Administration has no authority to sanction the proposed agreement to restrict crude-oil production in 1929 to the output of last year.

Returns to date on the referendum in Wisconsin to repeal the Severson State Prohibition enforcement act show a large majority in favor of repeal.

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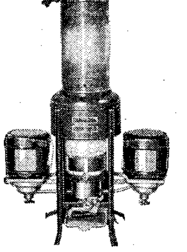

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April 4.—Further deflation of speculative loans must be brought about by the banks, says the Federal Reserve Board in its first official statement since its warning of February 7, declaring that "in case the desired readjustment is not brought about by voluntary coöperation, the Federal Reserve System may adopt other methods of influencing the situation."

April 5.—The cost of Federal Prohibition enforcement in terms of life, it is announced, is 190 dead from violent causes in nine years. Of this number fifty-seven were agents and 140 suspected law violators.

April 6.—The Interstate Commerce Commission issues an order permitting the purchase of 174,900 shares of the Pere Marquette by the Chesapeake and Ohio at a price of $133.33 a share, making possible control of the Pere Marquette by the Chesapeake and Ohio.

Gov. Huey P. Long is impeached by the Louisiana House of Representatives on a charge of trying to intimidate Charles T. Manship, publisher of *The State Times and Advocate* of Baton Rouge.

President Hoover authorizes the War Department to adopt whatever military measures are necessary to protect the United States border against further violations by Mexican revolutionists.

Capt. Karl Anderson of the Norwegian fruit steamer *Juán* reports that shots fired by a Coast Guard cutter as his ship was proceeding up Chesapeake Bay narrowly missed his ship, which then hove to and submitted to search. No contraband was found on board.

Twenty people are reported dead and 100 injured by violent storms in Minnesota and Wisconsin.

Seven people are killed in a fire which destroys the Kirkwood Hotel in Des Moines, Iowa.

April 7.—Orders to attack any Mexican airplane flying over United States territory are issued to commanders of eighteen American Army planes patrolling the border in the vicinity of Naco, Arizona.

April 8.—Harry F. Sinclair, oil operator, must serve three months in jail, according to a decision of the Supreme Court of the United States, upholding the sentence imposed by the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia for Mr. Sinclair's contempt of the United States Senate.

The United States Supreme Court refuses to authorize the Interborough Rapid Transit Company of New York City to charge a seven-cent fare on its plea that the five-cent fare is confiscatory. The Court holds that the case should have been tried in the New York State courts.

The United States Coast Guard reports officially that one of its patrol boats had fired five times at the Norwegian fruit steamer *Juán* in Chesapeake Bay because it refused to heave to for search.

April 9.—Former Vice-President Charles G. Dawes accepts the Ambassadorship to Great Britain.

God Bless Our Home.—"Do you think it's healthy to have those hogs in your house?"

"Well-l-l, I've had hogs in this yere house for fo'ty-odd years, an' I ain't had one die on me yet."—*Schenectady Union-Star.*

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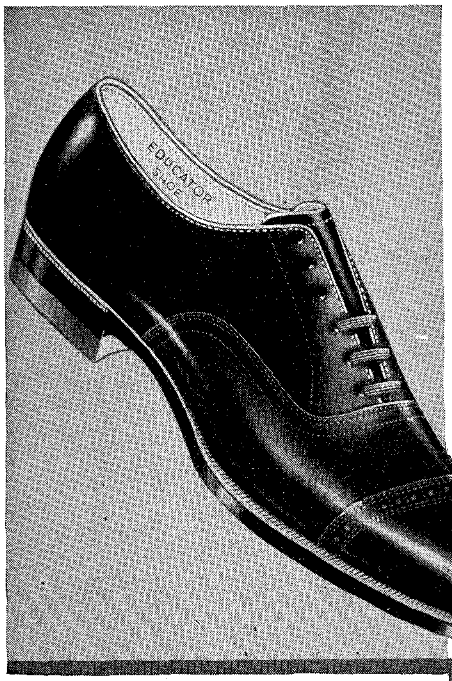

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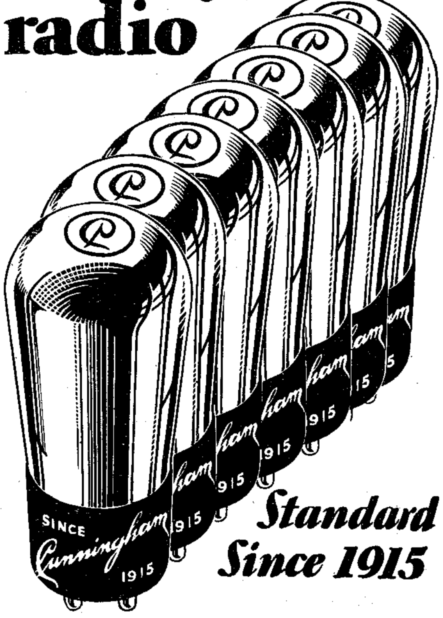

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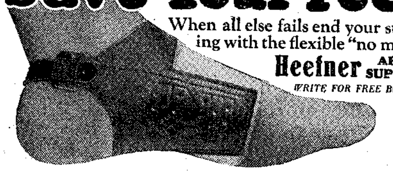

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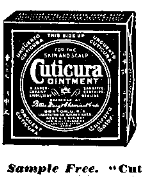

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THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

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To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

The Lexicographer will feel obliged to the reader of THE LITERARY DIGEST, who can tell him where he can find the following "Eulogy of the Doctor" in the works of Robert Louis Stevenson:

"There are men and classes of men that stand above the common herd; the soldier, the sailor, the shepherd not infrequently, the artist rarely, rarelier still the clergyman, the physician almost as a rule.

"He is the flower of our civilization, and when that stage of man is done with, only to be marvelled a tin history, he will be thought to have shared but little in the defects of the period and to have most notably exhibited the virtues of the race.

"Generosity he has, such as is possible to those who practise an art and never to those who drive a truck; discretion tested by a hundred secrets; tact tried in a thousand embarrassments, and what are more important, Herculean cheerfulness and courage.

"So it is that he brings air and cheer into the sick room and often enough, though not so often as he desires, brings healing."

Houghton; Haughton.—"R. S. S.," Wichita, Kan.—The name *Houghton* is a place- or locality-name. It originated from the Middle English *Hogh*, from old English *hoh*, a heel; also, a bluff or hill. As is often the case, names of this kind are traced also to the very opposite, and one etymologist suggests that it is derived from the Old English *hōl*. In supporting this he destroys his own theory by saying "note the redundant *Hough-on-the-Hill*." Now, if *Hough* means "hill," and *Hough* means "hollow," *Hough-on-the-Hill* may very properly mean a depression at the top of a hill, such as frequently occurs in the counties of Kerry, Ireland or Surrey, England, where the Devil's Punch Bowl is a depression in a hill of considerable altitude for those regions.

There are in England a great number of villages and towns that owe their names to farmsteads of which *hough*, a "farm" or an "estate," forms part. There are, for instance, two *Houghs* in Cheshire; *Houghall* in Durham; *Hougham* in Kent and Lincolnshire; *Hough End* near Leeds, in Yorkshire; *Hough Green* in Lancashire and in Cheshire. *Hough-on-the-hill* in Lincolnshire.

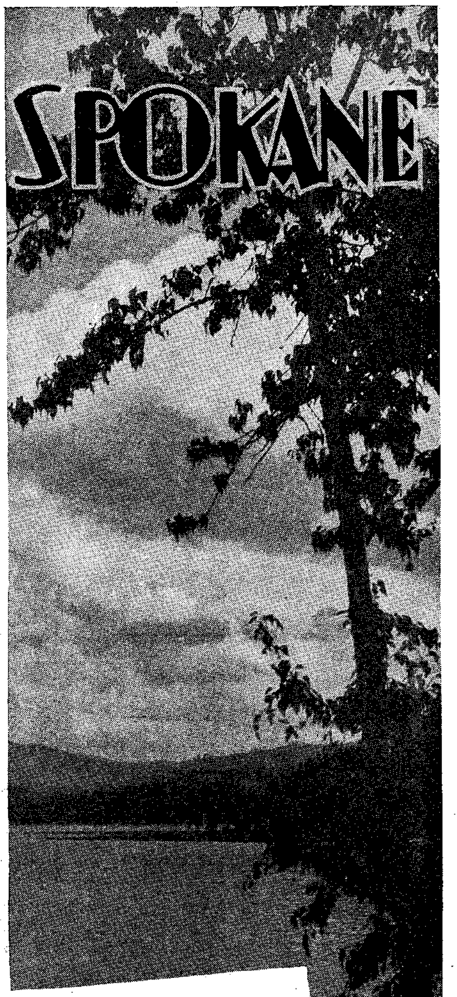
Of *Houghtons* there are twelve villages, hamlets or parishes in different parts of England. The most important of these is in Norfolk. It is famed for its connection with the Walpole family. In the church of St. Martin there is an effigy of one of the members of this family, dating from the fourteenth century. He was said to be one of the priors of Coxford, a ruined Augustinian priory in the neighborhood. At *Houghton-on-the-hill*, in Lincolnshire, a small priory was established by the Augustinians in 1164. *Houghtons* may be found in Norfolk, Huntington, Sussex, Hampshire (now called *Southampton*), Cumberland, Devon, Hereforshire, Lancashire, Yorkshire, and Pembroke. Compounds of *Houghton* fill two pages of Cassell's "Gazetteer of Great Britain." The oldest of these is *Houghton-le-Spring* in northeastern Durham. It dates from Norman times. *Houghton-on-the-hill* figures in Leicestershire and in Norfolk respectively.

The first personal name of which we have any record is that of *Adam de Hochton*. It occurs in the *Calendarium Inquisitorium Post Mortem*, bearing the date of 1257. The name *Houghton* is sometimes spelled *Haughton*, and this has been traced back to *Halgh*, from the West Saxon *Healh* or Middle English *Halke*, a term used to designate slope or corner, as of land. *Great Haughton* and *Little Haughton* are locality-names occurring in the county of Durham, and in the *Boldon Book* these are spelled *Halctona* and *Halghtona*.

In 1273 there lived one *Alexander de Houhton* in Cambridge, and in Yorkshire one *John de Haleghton*. The records of *Testa de Neville* for the period covered from Henry III. to Edward I. contain a reference to *Richard de Howton* as residing in the county of Lincoln. *William de Halghton's* name figures in *Placita de Quo Warranto* of 1292. The *Poll Tax Rolls* for Yorkshire for 1379 contain the names of "*Mathilda de Halghton*, huswyf, webster," and one *Willelmus de Halghton*, but the first reference to *Houghton*, spelled as such, is to *Thomas Houghton* of Houghton, under date of 1621, and figuring in the "Wills at Chester," from 1621 to 1650, page 116. The next reference is to *Ellen Houghton* of Houghton, widow, 1647.

The castle to which you refer is undoubtedly *Haughton Castle* that dates from the time of Edward I. It is seven miles northwest of Hexham in the county of Northumberland.

vitamin, vitamine.—"W. C. H.," Neiber, Wyo.—The pronunciation of this term depends on the form of spelling used. Two forms are in use, *vi'ta-min*, giving the first "i" the diphthongal sound that it has in *aisle*, and *vitamine*, pronounced *vi'ta-meen*. Of late, certain medical men have introduced the pronunciation *vit'am-in*, a pronunciation that is not yet recorded by the dictionaries.



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THE SPICE OF LIFE

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Einstein Might Fix It.—A man could save himself a lot of trouble by marrying his second wife first.—*Judge.*

It's Different Now.—Remember when this used to be a dirty crack? "With a voice like yours, you ought to be in the movies!"?—*Life.*

Wonders of Americanese.—"Give a sentence with 'accommodating.' "

"How soon shall I accommodating you again?" asked the eager swain.—*Judge.*

Saving the Nation.—Mr. Gann, under the revised domestic rules, should be allowed to sit at any point where the table has a leg.—*Boston Herald.*

By-Product.—EGGWIRT—"At last I've discovered what they do with the holes in doughnuts."

OSCAR—"What?"

EGGWIRT—"They use them to stuff macaroni with."—*Jester.*

All Others Seem Mild.—"How is it none of the boys can make time with Willow Plume, that pretty Indian maiden, Toofus?" asked his friend, the post trader.

"She was once hugged by a bear."—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

His Sole Souvenir.—"Yes, I was driving along in Sicily when robbers came and took everything—money, watch and even my car."

"But I thought you had a revolver on you?"

"Yes, I had, but they did not find that."—*Der Lustige Sachse* (*Leipzig*).

They're No Pikers.—"Don't you and your husband patch up your quarrels?" asked the visitor.

"Dear me, no!" replied Mrs. Newrich. "We can always afford to have new ones."—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Where She Queens It.—From what one may gather after consultation with some Washington etiquettarians, it seems that an official hostess is not entitled to as much attention as a wife, except of course, at a night club.—*Boston Herald.*

Plus a Loud Hooter.—ALGERNON (reading joke)—"Fancy this, Percy: 'A chap here thinks that a football coach has four wheels.' "

PERCY—"Haw, haw! And how many wheels has the bally thing?"—*The Log.*

Not in Her Contract.—"Jump, lady, jump!" shouted the firemen holding the life-net to the movie star, who stood at the sixth-story window with the flames raging behind her.

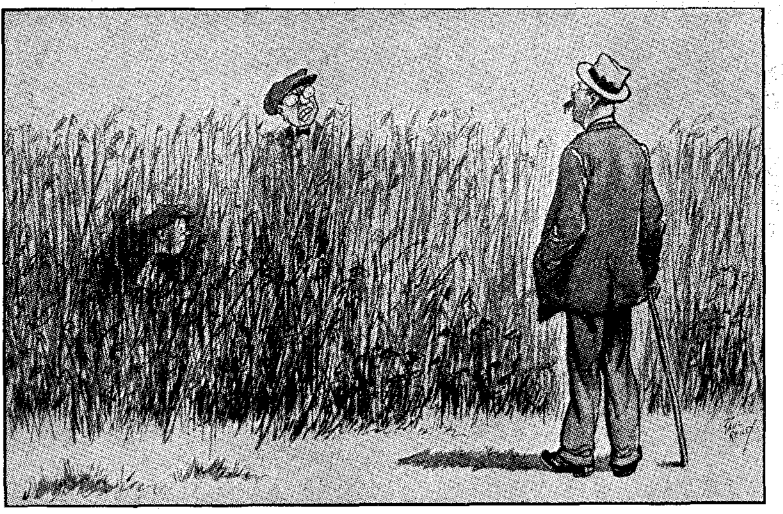
"I'll do nothing of the sort," she shouted back. "Tell the director to send my double here this instant."—*Boston Transcript.*

New and Better Map.—"My dear, you must go to my new beauty doctor—she's simply marvelous. She'll make you look like another person."—*The New Yorker.*

Making the Game Safe for Man.—We know a former hockey player who now uses his old shin-guards when he plays bridge with his wife.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

All Explained.—"Fritz, your essay on 'My Mother' was just the same as your brother's."

"Yes, sir, we have the same mother."—*Cleveland News.*



GAME WARDEN: "Huntin'?" "Nope—golfin'!!"

—*Judge.*

Putting Over a Swift One.—HE—"Darling, is it yet the psychological moment to ask your crabbed old dad for your hand?"

SHE—"It is, my hero—he is sitting in his stocking feet."—*Florida Times-Union.*

Proof of the Pudding.—"Do you really love me?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"Well, here's my check-book. You can look over the stubs."—*Texas Ranger.*

Needn't Fear the Office Boy.—We pin the hollyhock of welcome upon the eminent recruit to the magazine-writing racket. We are sure that Comrade Coolidge will get fewer rejection slips from editors than he got from Congress.—*The New Yorker.*

Canned Fodder for Careless Cows.—This new corn-stalk paper is all right—but it has its drawbacks. Not very long ago a drayman attempted to deliver several reams of this paper to the *P. V.* office. The door was locked, so the drayman just left it in front of the office. A cow wandered down the street and had a wonderful feast off this new-fad paper. The owner of the cow took her home, milked her as usual, and delivered the milk. The next day all the milk customers were spitting paper wads. Now you tell one!—*Windsor* (*Colo.*) *Poudre Valley.*

SLIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT

Ouch! Police!—Wanted: Man to cut meat and clerk.—*Ad in a Boulder* (*Col.*) *paper.*

Same Here.—Young man 20, wishing job on farm; no objections to wages.—*Wilkes Barre* (*Pa.*) *paper.*

Public-Service Magnates?—Current induced by magnates.—*Head-line in electrical section of new text-book on physics.*

Wig-Wagging.—Governor Kohler replied to the message through the Burgess company shirt wave transmitter.—*Wisconsin State Journal.*

On the Wagon?—Prince Olaf appeared almost sober in contrast to the brilliant procession about him.—*Oslo dispatch in the Omaha Bee-News.*

Late Elizabethan Style.—In 1850 Queen Elizabeth was presented with a pair of knit black silk stockings and she never wore cloth ones any more.—*Salt Lake Tribune.*

Believe It or Not.—While this was a contest among grammar-school boys, parents had a hand in it also. In most cases, when a parent was present, it was either the father or mother.—*Upland* (*Cal.*) *paper.*

Profitable Antic.—At one time he sold $18,000 worth of antic furniture to Henry Ford.—*Manila Tribune.*

"Hark, from the Tombs."—THEODORE R. COVEY FUNERAL CO.—Those whom we serve show their appreciation.—*Bay City* (*Mich.*) *paper.*

Good Deed in a Naughty World.—Miss Alice —— was the guest of honor at a tea given in honor of her birthday decently, by the California Botanical Club.—*San Francisco Examiner.*

Seeing 'Em Everywhere.—Mrs. California Condor laid a $1,000 egg at the Washington Zoo the other day. The high cost of snakes is blamed on the Eighteenth Amendment.—*Washington Herald.*

Unusual Preliminary.—
KILLS SELF FEW DAYS
BEFORE MARRYING
SECOND TIME
Portland (*Me.*) *Evening News.*

Might Throw in the Cat.—I am willing to convey this property together with my wife, without going to court with it.—*Letter from a New Mexico landowner to an Oklahoma City lawyer, who reads The Digest.*